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Autumn.
Autumn! Forth from glowing orchards stepped the gaily in a gown
Of warm russet freaked with gold, and with a vision sunny brown;
On his head a rural chaplet, wreathed with heath-
By drooping grapes,
And broad shadow-easting vine leaves like the Bacchante's curls.
Fruits and berries rolled before him from the year's exhausted horn;
Jets of wine went spinning upwards, and he held a sheaf of corn;
And he laughed from very joy, and he danced from too much pleasure,
And he sang old songs of harvest, and he quaffed a mighty measure.
But above this wild delight an overmastering graveness rose,
And the fields and trees seemed thoughtful in their absolute repose;
And I saw the woods consuming in a many-colored death—
Streaks of yellow flame down-deepening through the green that lingereth.
Sanguine flashes, like a sunset, and austere shadowing brown;
And I heard, within the silence, the nuts sharply rattling down;
And I saw the long, dark hedges all alight with scarlet fire,
Where the berries, pulpy-ripe, had spread their bird-feasts on the brier.
I beheld the southern vineyards, and the hop-grounds of our land,
Sending gusts of fragrance outwards, nearly to the salt-sea strand;
Saw the wild moors rejoicing in their tapestry of fern,
And the stately weeds and rushes that to dusty dryness turn.

THE FRONTIER WEDDING.

BY THE MINISTER'S WIFE.

One day in early winter my husband received a summons to Burke's settlement, to unite a couple in the bonds of wedlock. It was especially requested that his wife should accompany him, as we should be expected to remain all night and partake of the festivities.
It was twenty miles to the settlement, and we reached the log house of Mr. Burke, the father of the expectant bride, about noon. A dozen of tow-haired children were at the door waiting our arrival. They telegraphed the news instantly.
"Marm! marm! here's the elder and his woman! They're nothing but folks! She's got a man's hat on, and a turkey wing in the front of it; his nose is just like dad's, crooked as a cow-horn squash."
Alas for Mr. Morrison's aquiline nose of which he was a little vain.
"Sam!" cried a shrill, female voice from the interior of the cabin, "run out and grab the rooster, and I'll clap him into the pot! Sal, you quit that churn and sweep the floor. Kick that corn-dodger under the bed. Bill, you wipe that taller out of the cheer for the minister's wife, and be spry about it."
Further remarks were cut short by our entrance.
Mrs. Burke, in calico short gown, blue petticoat and bare feet, came forward, wiping her face on her apron.
"How do you do, elder? How d'ye do, marm? Must excuse my head—haint had no chance to comb it since last week. Work must be done, you know. Powerful sharp eye, haint it? Shoo, there! Bill, drive that turkey out of the bread trough. Sal, take the lady's things. Set right up to the fire, marm. Hans cold? Well, just run 'em in Bill's hair—we keep it long for that purpose."
Bill presented his shaggy hair, but I declined with an involuntary shudder.
"Laws, if she aint actually shivering!" cried Mrs. Burke. "Bring in some more wood. Here, marm, take this hot corn-dodger inter yer lap—it's as good as a soapstone."
A fateful squall announced the execution of the rooster, and shortly afterwards he was bouncing about in a four quart kettle, hung over the fire. Sal returned to her churn, but the extraordinary visitor must have made her careless, for she upset the concern, and butter and butter-milk went swimming over the floor.
"Grab the ladle, Bill!" cried Mrs. Burke, "and help her dip it up. Take keer—don't put that snarl of hair in. Strange how folks will be so nasty! Dick, do keep your feet out of the butter-milk; it won't be fit for the pigs when the butter's gathered. Drive that hen out, quick, she's picked up a pound of butter already. There, Sal, do try and churn a little more keener. If you are going to be spiced ter-morrow, you needn't run crazy about it."
"I advise you to dry up!" remarked the bride elect, thumping away at the churn.
By the time I had got fairly warmed, dinner was ready, and you may be sure I did not injure myself by over-eating.
Night came on early, and after a social chat about the event of the morrow, I signed my desire to retire.
Sal lighted a pitch-knot, and climbed a ladder in one corner of the room; I hesitated.
"Come on," cried she, "don't be afraid." "Sam, and Bill, and Dick, and all the rest of ye, duck your heads while the elder's wife goes up. Look out for the loose boards, marm; and mind, or you'll smash your brains out against that beam. Take keer of the hole where the chimney goes through."
Her warning came too late. I caught my foot in the end of a board, stumbled and fell headlong through what appeared to be interminable space, but it was only to the room I had just left, where I was saved from destruction by Bill who caught me in his arms, and set me on my feet, remarking, coolly—
"What made you come that way? We generally let the ladder."
I was duly commiserated, and at last got to bed. The bed lay about that night the better. Bill and Dick and four others slept in the room with us, and made the air vocal with their snoring. I fell asleep and dreamed I was being shot from the muzzle of a Columbiad, and was awakened by Mr. Morrison, who informed me that it was morning.
The marriage was to take place before breakfast, and Sally was already clad in her bridal robes when I descended the ladder.
She was magnificent in a green calico over a crinoline full four inches larger than the rest of her apparel, a white apron with red strings, blue stockings, a yellow neck ribbon,

and white cotton gloves. Her reddish hair was fastened in a pug behind and well adorned with the tail feathers of the defunct rooster before mentioned.
When it was announced that Lem Lord, the groom, was coming, Sally dived behind a corner, which had been hung across one corner of the room to conceal sundry pots and kettles, and refused to come forth. Mr. Lord lifted one corner of the curtain and peeped in, but quickly retreated with a step-pan and a few sharp words from Sally advising him to mind his own business.
Lemuel was dressed in blue with bright buttons. The entire suit had been made for his grandfather on a similar occasion. His hair was well greased with tallow, and his huge feet encased in skin pumps.
Very soon the company began to gather, and the room was well filled.
"Now, elder," cried the bridegroom, "drive ahead! I want it done up nice; I'm able to pay for the job; do you hear? Come, father Burke, trot out your gal!"
But Sally refused to be trotted. She would be married where she was or not at all. We argued and coaxed, but she was firm; and it was finally concluded to let her have her own way.
Mr. Morrison stood; the happy couple joined hands through a rent in the coverlet, and the ceremony proceeded. Just as Mr. Morrison was asking Lemuel, "will you have the woman," etc., down came the coverlet, enveloping bridegroom and pastor, and filled the house with dust. Dick had been up in the loft and cut the strings which held it.
Mr. Morrison crawled out looking decidedly sheepish, and Sally was obliged to be married openly. To the momentous question Lemuel responded, "To be sure; what else did I come here for?" and Sally replied, "Yaas, if you must know."
"Salute your bride," said Mr. Morrison, when all was over.
"I'm ready to do anything, elder," said Lemuel, "but skin me if I know about that. Just show me how, and I'll do it if it kills me."
My husband drew back, nervously, but Sally advanced, threw her arms around his neck, and gave him a kiss that made the very windows clatter.
"I um, if I don't ditto!" cried Lemuel; and hastily taking a piece of bread from a piece of apple sugar which he drew from his pocket, he made a dash at me—smashed my collar, broke my watch-guard into a dozen pieces, tore my hair down, and succeeded in planting a kiss on my nose, greatly to the delight of the company.
Then he turned to my husband.
"Now, elder, what's the damage? Don't be afraid to speak."
"Whatever you please," said Mr. Morrison. Lemuel produced a piece of fur.
"There, elder," said he, "there's a piece of muskrat's skin; and out in the shed is two heads of cabbage, and you're welcome to the hull of it."
My husband bowed his thanks, the young people went to dancing, Mrs. Burke went to getting breakfast, and at my earnest request Mr. Morrison got our horse and drove away. They had been made bitter to the hearts core, and that bitterness will find vent and lodgment somewhere. Strike the infant in anger, and he will, if he cannot reach you, vent his passion by beating the floor, the chair, or any inanimate thing within reach. Strike him repeatedly, and by the time he wears shoes he will have become a bully, with hands that double for fight naturally as if special pains had been taken to learn him the art of boxing.
MOTHERS, remember that your manners mould the child. Who will not say that the mothers ought to be thoroughly educated, whether their sons are or not.
AN EXCITING ELOPEMENT.—There was great excitement in Canaan, Ind., a few weeks since. Miss Martha E. Connett and Mr. Pleasant Monroe, both of Pell City, Ind., had eloped thither, but were followed by the indignant father of the young lady, who sought to prevent the marriage. The two, however, had resolved to become one. They would elope in search of a clergyman, who would tie the knot, followed by the father and a large crowd, which had been gathered by the noise of the altercation between them. Finally the couple entered a friend's house, whence the father was now excluded; but he still waited without, determined that they should not emerge without his seeing them. Their forlorn hope in this extremity was a ruse, which succeeded perfectly. A friend sallied forth dressed in the young lady's attire, surrounded by other friends, and ran up the street, followed by the father and the crowd. Then the young lady came forth dressed in male attire, and afterwards came the bridegroom; they reached a place appointed and were soon married.
HEAVEN.—A living divine says:—"When I was a boy I thought of heaven as a great shining city with vast walls, and domes, and spires, and nobody in it except white tenuous angels who were strangers to me. By and by my little brother died, and I thought of a great city with walls, and domes, and spires, and a flock of cold, unknown angels, and a little fellow that I was acquainted with. He was the only one I knew in that time. Then another brother died, and there were two that I knew. Then my acquaintances began to die, and the flock continually grew. But it was not till I had sent one of my little children to his grandfather—God—that I began to think I had got a little in myself. A second went, a third went, a fourth went, and by that time I had so many acquaintances in heaven that I did not see any more walls, and domes, and spires. And now there have so many of my acquaintances gone there that it sometimes seems to me that I know more in heaven than I do on earth."
A distinguished preacher who once asked what he thought of a sermon which he had just heard delivered, and which he had appeared to produce a great sensation among the congregation. His reply may suggest an important hint to some christian ministers:—"Very fine, sir, but a man cannot live upon flowers."
"They say cotton is declining," exclaimed an old lady, as she removed her spectacles and laid down her paper. "I thought so," she continued, "for the last thread I used was very feeble."

MOTHERS AND CHILDREN.

The manners of the mothers mould the child. There is no disputing this fact; it shines in the face of every little child. The coarse, bawling, scolding woman will have coarse, vicious, bawling, fighting children.—She who cries on every occasion—"I'll slap your jaws—I'll break your neck," is known as thoroughly through her own children as if her unruly manners were openly displayed in the public street.
These remarks were suggested by the conversation in an omnibus—that great institution for the students of men and manners—between a friend and schoolmaster. Our teacher was caustic, mirthful, and sharp. His wit flashed like the polished edge of a diamond, and kept the "bus" in a "roar."
The entire community of insiders—and whoever is intimate with these conveyances can form a pretty good idea of our numbers—inclusive of the "one more" so well known to the fraternity, turning their heads, eyes and ears one way, and finally our teacher said: "I can always tell the mother by the boy. The urchin who draws back with doubled fist and lunges at his playmate if he looks at him askance, has a very questionable mother. She may feed and clothe him, cram him with sweet meats, coax him with promises, but if she gets mad she fights. She will pull him by the jacket; she will give him a knock in the back; she will drag him by the hair; she will call him all sorts of wicked names, while passion plays over her red face in lambent flames that curl and writhe out at the corner of her eyes.
And we never see the courteous little fellow with smooth locks and gentle manners, in whom delicacy does not detract from courage or manliness, but we say that boy's mother is a true lady. Her words and ways are soft, loving and quiet. If she reproves, her language is, 'my son'—not 'you little wretch—your plague of my life—your torment—your scamp!'
She hovers before him as a pillar of light before the wandering Israelites, and her beams are reflected in his face. To him the word mother is synonymous with everything pure, sweet and beautiful. Is he an artist? In after life that which with holy radiance shines on his canvases, will be the mother's face. Whoever sits across his path with sunny smiles and soft low voice, will bring 'mother's' image freshly to his heart. 'She is like my mother,' will be the highest meed of his praise. Not when the hair turns silver and the eye grows dim, will the majesty of that life and presence depart from him.
But the ruffian mother—alas, that there are such!—will form the ruffian character of the man. He in turn will become the merciless tyrant, with a tongue sharper than a two-edged sword, and remembering the brawling and the cuffing, seek some neek, gentle victim for the sacrifice, and make her his wife, with the condition that he shall be master. And the master he is for a few sad years, when he wears a widower's weed 'till he finds a victim 'number two.'
We wonder not that there are so many awkward, ungainly men in society—they have all been trained by women who neither knew nor cared for the true nature of their sons. They have been made bitter to the hearts core, and that bitterness will find vent and lodgment somewhere. Strike the infant in anger, and he will, if he cannot reach you, vent his passion by beating the floor, the chair, or any inanimate thing within reach. Strike him repeatedly, and by the time he wears shoes he will have become a bully, with hands that double for fight naturally as if special pains had been taken to learn him the art of boxing.
MOTHERS, remember that your manners mould the child. Who will not say that the mothers ought to be thoroughly educated, whether their sons are or not.

The Mother's First Grief.

She sits beside the cradle,
And her tears are streaming fast,
For she sees the present only,
While she thinks of all the past;
Of the day so full of gladness,
When their first-born's answering kiss
Thrilled her soul with such a rapture
That it knew no other bliss;
Oh, those happy, happy moments!
They but deepen her despair,
For she bends above the cradle,
And her baby is not there!
There are words of comfort spoken,
And the leaden clouds of grief
Wear the smiling bow of promise,
And she feels a sad relief;
But her wavering thoughts still wander,
Till they settle on the scene
Of the dark and silent chamber
And of all that might have been!
For a little vacant garment,
Or a shining tress of hair,
Tells her heart in tones of anguish
That her baby is not there!
There are words of comfort spoken,
But her tears no longer flow,
For she sees blessed vision
And she feels all earthly woe;
Sainted eyes look down upon her,
And the voice that hushed the sea
Still hovers spirit with a whisper,
"Suffer them to come to me."
And while her soul is lifted
On the soaring wings of prayer
Heaven's crystal gates swing inward,
And she sees her baby there.

Mr. Potterich gives this account of an encounter with an African elephant:
"Occasionally, but rarely, I have fallen in with an elephant who will, unless in the rutting season, mix with none of his kind. In India, such a one, I believe is called a 'rogue'; and I can vouch for it, his African rival is fully entitled to the same, if not a worse, unenviable distinction. He will make way for neither man nor beast, and unless given a particularly wide berth, will charge any living thing that he may fancy worthy his attention with his dignity or safety.
Negroes out hunting, and at all times prepared to meet any imaginable foe or wind-fall, and who would not hesitate to attack a herd, I have seen crouch out of sight, and not dare to molest a solitary elephant. When on the march with the usual unfortunately indispensable encumbrance of a large retinue composed of negro porters, invalids, hunters and armed escort, but fortunately in a forest so clear of underwood as to offer no material impediments to our movements, a 'rogue' happening, unexpectedly to cross our path, at once made a dash at the porters, who, in advance, and in single file, formed a line along the beaten track, and, as may be imagined, some with, and others regardless of the fate of their heads of glass heads or other necessities. The confusion was great, and as I, according to wont, was the last of the guard, it was some time before I caught sight of the cause of all the commotion.
My men, with the exception of two or three bearing my own particular battery, had vanished, and the first indications I had of the exact whereabouts of Mr. Rogue, was one of my mounted head-baskets in the air, followed by another package, which the frightened porters had thrown away; and the elephant was venting his fury on and tossing about his head's content. At that time I had no heavy rifles, and my best shots (and I had no good ones), were armed with rifles and Turkish smooth bores, none of which exceeded a twelve bore, and not loaded suitable for the occasion; the elephant was not easily killed. During the operation he invariably charged the man who fired at him, who, armed with a single barreled weapon, naturally had to run for his life, and endeavor to baffle pursuit by dodging the maddened brute from tree to tree, or bush. A happy shot from a different direction, although it afforded immediate relief to the one, was followed by the chase, at the top of the animal's speed, to another of his assailants, and the affair became as animating as it was dangerous.
Notwithstanding my several guns and bearings, I soon found myself in the same category as my 'victims'; the attendants, regardless of their most sacred promises had vanished, and in the heat of the affair, each one was blazing away on his own account. The porters screamed away as negroes only can, their approval of every telling shot or good run and escape, and were in turn rewarded for their attention by an occasional charge from him, while it afforded merriment to the breathing time to my men, sent the active and unencumbered negroes in all directions. Game to the last, no sooner had he lost sight of the last of the men he was chasing, than the unwearied animal, although bleeding from many a wound, again returned to the old spot, and when fired at responded with a vigorous rush at the smoke, and an impetuous charge after his flying enemy.
Heavier charges of powder in general, and as many as three cartridges, equal to 7-12 drachms in good old Queen Bess's honest flintlock muskets, however, soon began to tell, and after falling three times, and with astonishing agility, little to be expected in such an erroneously conceived unwarlike animal, recovering himself he a fourth time fell, to rise no more, and was dead before any one dared venture near him. Of his certain death the impatient negroes did not allow us long to remain in doubt, as they threw spears at the huge, lifeless carcass, in which they stuck, and unheeded, were allowed to retain their places.
If a man knows, and knows that he knows, he will lead a happy life. If a man does not know, and knows that he does not know, he may lead a tolerable life. But if a man does not know, and does not know that he does not know, he will lead a miserable life.
If we would have the kindness of others we must endure their follies. He who cannot persuade himself to withdraw from society, must be content to pay a tribute of his time to a multitude of tyrants.
There is a new bonnet on the horizon. It is made of one large full blown rose which lies on the top of the head, sewn on a scarf of dew-drenched tulle, which is crossed under the chin, where another rose peeps forth.

AN ASTOUNDED HUSBAND.

Last Tuesday night, as Mrs. Esther Stansbury was about to bring a bucket of water from the hydrant, she found an old basket suspended from the knob of the front door. Putting her hand into the basket she found something alive and kicking, but so enveloped in rags that no further discovery could be made without unwrapping the object. A piece of paper, folded like a letter, lay beside the animate bundle. Mrs. Stansbury immediately turned into the house, and by the light of the lamp she examined the hilt. It was addressed to her husband. She tremulously broke the seal, and read as follows:
"To JOE STANSBURY—Sir:—I send you the baby which you will please to take good care of, and bring up right, so that it may turn out to be better than its daddy. Oh, Joseph! what a sly old rake you are! Who would think that such a staid, sober old spinster-shanks could be such a tearing down sinner. The child is yours—you may swear to that. Look at it—it is Joe Stansbury all over. You deceived me shamefully, Joseph, letting on to be a widower; but do a father's part toward the young one, and I'll forgive you. Your broken-hearted NANCY."
P. S.—Don't let that sharp-nosed wife of yours see this letter. Gammon her with some kind of a story about the baby. N."
Mr. Stansbury was in the basement kitchen, quietly eating his supper, and little imagining what a storm was brewing overhead. The door of the kitchen staircase was violently thrown open, and Mrs. S.'s voice yelled out angrily:
"Stansbury, you villain, come up here;—here's a mess for you."
The astonished Stansbury very hastily washed his mouth and obeyed the summons. "Don't you want to see Nancy—the broken-hearted Nancy?" cried Mrs. Stansbury, when her guilty husband hobbled into the room.
"Nancy—what Nancy's that?" said the sly old rogue, in well-feigned perplexity.
"Why, Nancy, the mother of the baby that's been hung up at your door, Mr. Stansbury. Oh, you look mighty innocent; but just read the letter and then look into that basket. Don't be afraid; it won't bite—it's got no teeth, poor thing! You'll know it, for, as your youth says, it's just like you, all over. Please goodness, I'll expose you before everybody!"
And in less than five minutes Mrs. Stansbury had collected a room full of spectators (half the inhabitants of the court) to witness the unwrapping of the baby. Anxious expectation at upon every countenance as the jealous lady tore away rag from rag from the body of the foundling, the vigorous movements of which astonished everybody.
"It is full of the devil already," said Mrs. S. "That shows it is his; you'll soon see that it is like him in everything else."
At last, all the swaddling clothes being removed, out jumped the baby, which was its escape through the open door. It was a big town cat. The Stansburys had a practical joke played upon them by a mischievous young lady who lived next door.
"HOME, SWEET HOME!"—War, terrible as it is, has its little stanzas of poetry, its chapters of romance, but lost and forgotten in the heavy thunder and the sterner duties of the battle.
One of these incidents that make their way straight to the heart is related to have occurred before the two days at Pittsburg Landing, Thursday evening preceding the battle was as lovely as spring and moonlight could make it. On that night, the band of the Lead Mine regiment were serenading Gen. McClernard at his headquarters, within cannon shot of the Landing. And when the band poured out upon the still night the air "Home, Sweet Home," the camps were hushed. In one of them a poor fellow lay in a tent ill with fever. As the well-remembered tune fell upon his ear, he turned his face with a groan to the canvas wall and died with the dying strain. And so he found "Sweet Home."—Frank Moore's "Anecdotes of the War."
"YEARS ago," says a correspondent, "we had a 'character' in this town in the shape of a negro preacher, known as Parson Dorsey. A number of rowdy boys and girls were accustomed to attend his preaching for the purpose of having fun with the darkeys. On one occasion he had been very much annoyed by them, and undertook to let them know that he had his eye on them. He said, in his drawling way, 'White boys and gals comes here 'sturbung our meetings. I won't mention any names, but Pete Horpung and Fisher's Peg, I got my eye on you.'"
At another time his congregation met and were kept waiting for the parson a considerable time, when he came in in a hurry, rushed into the pulpit, pulled off his overcoat, and commenced: "Bruders and sisters, you must 'scuse me 'taining you this evening, as I was out visiting a backsliding sister, who took to following catgut and rossum!"
HANDSOMELY DECLINED.—The late Bishop Doane, of New Jersey, was strongly opposed to temperance, and his sideboard and table were loaded with brandy, wine, &c. On one occasion Rev. Mr. Perkins, of the Sons of Temperance, dined with the Bishop, who, pouring out a glass of wine, desired him to drink with him.
"Can't do it, Bishop; wine is a mocker."
"Take a glass of brandy, then."
"Can't do it, Bishop; strong drink is raging."
By this time the Bishop, becoming somewhat restive and excited, remarked to Mr. Perkins:
"You'll pass the decanter to the gentleman next to you."
"No, Bishop, I can't do that. Woe unto him that putteth the bottle to his neighbor's mouth."
A young lady said to her beau, as she held a pot of hot water in her hand, "Promise to marry me or I'll scald you." "Throw the water," he replied, "I had rather be scalded once than every day in my life."
Neither false curls, false teeth, false calves, nor even false eyes, are as bad as false tongues.

S. T.—1890.—X.—The amount of Plantation Bitters sold in the year is something startling. They would fill Broadway six feet high, from the Park to 4th street. Drake's manufactory is one of the institutions of New York. It is said that Drake painted all the rocks in the Eastern States with his celebrated "S. T.—1890.—X." and then got the old grumpy legislators to pass a law "preventing" the face of nature, which gives him a monopoly. We do not know whether this is, but we do know the Plantation Bitters sell as no other article ever did. They are used by all classes of the community, and are death on Dyspepsia—certain. They are very invigorating when languid and weak, and a great appetizer.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

"In lifting the kettle from the fire I scalded myself very severely—one hand almost to a crisp. The torture was unbearable. . . . The Mexican Mustang Liniment relieved the pain almost immediately. It healed rapidly, and left very little scar. CHAS. FOSTER, 420 Broad St., Phila. This is merely a sample of what the Mustang Liniment will do. It is invaluable in all cases of wounds, swellings, cuts, sprains, bruises, sprains, etc., either upon man or beast."

Beware of counterfeits. None is genuine unless wrapped in fine steel-plate engravings, bearing the signature of G. W. Westbrook, Chemist, and the private stamp of Demas Barnes & Co., New York. may 19 y

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

All who value a beautiful head of hair, and its preservation from premature baldness and thinning grey, will not fail to use Lyon's Celebrated Kathairon. It makes the hair rich, soft and glossy, eradicates dandruff, and causes the hair to grow with luxuriant beauty.

E. THOMAS LYON, Chemist, N. Y.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

WHAT DID IT?—A young lady, returning to her country home after a sojourn of a few months in New York, was hardly recognized by her friends. In the place of a rustic, dusky face, she had a soft, ruddy complexion, of almost marble smoothness; and instead of 22 she really appeared but 17. She told them plainly she used Hagan's Magnolia Balm, and would not be without it. Any lady can improve her personal appearance by using this article. It can be ordered of any druggist for only 50 cents.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all druggists.

Hemstreet's inimitable Hair Coloring has been steadily growing in favor for over twenty years. It acts upon the absorbents at the roots of the hair, and changes it to its original color by degrees. All instantaneous dyes decolor and injure the hair. Hemstreet's is not a dye, but it is a safe, restful, non-toxic, of almost marble smoothness; and instead of 22 she really appeared but 17. She told them plainly she used Hagan's Magnolia Balm, and would not be without it. Any lady can improve her personal appearance by using this article. It can be ordered of any druggist for only 50 cents.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

LYON'S EXTRACT OF PURE JAMAICA GINGER.—for Indigestion, Nausea, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Cholera Morbus, &c., &c. A powerful, genial stimulant, and a most reliable and reliable article for culinary purposes. Sold everywhere for 50 cents per bottle.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

AGUA DE MAGNOLIA.—The prettiest thing, the "sweetest thing," and the most of it for the least money. It overcomes the odor of perspiration; softens and adds delicacy to the skin; is a delightful perfume; allays headache and inflammation, and is a necessary companion in the toilet. In the nursery and upon the toilet sideboard. It can be obtained everywhere at one dollar per bottle.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

B. Strength to the Weak! Youth to the Aged! BROKEN, or Life Restorer. This preparation is unequalled as a Rejuvenator and Restorer of wasted or inert functions.

The aged should be certain to make the Broken a tonic, god, and strength, and enable them to live over again the days of their prime. It not only blesses, especially to those who have been reduced to a condition of servility, self abuse, misfortune, or ordinary sickness. No matter what the cause of the infirmities are earnestly advised to seek a cure in this most excellent and unequalled preparation.

Persons who wish to have their NATURAL VIGOR, will find a speedy and permanent cure in the

BROKEN.

THE FEEBLE, the LAGUID, the DESPAIRING OLD should give this valuable discovery a trial; it will be found totally different from all other articles for the same purpose.

To Females.—This preparation is invaluable in nervous weakness of all kinds, as it will restore the wasted strength with wonderful celerity. It is also a grand tonic, and will give relief in Dyspepsia with the first dose. A brief persistence in its use will renovate the stomach to a degree of perfect health, and banish Dyspepsia forever. One Dollar per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. Sold by Druggists Generally. Sent by Express anywhere by addressing

HITCHINGS, HILLY, Proprietors, 25 DEY STREET, NEW YORK.

B.

TOLADIES.

If you require a reliable remedy to restore you, use

Dr. Harvey's Female Pills,

a never-failing remedy for the removal of Obstructions,

NO MATTER FROM WHAT CAUSE THEY ARE. The pills are safe and pure, and will restore nature in every case. They are also efficacious in all cases of weakness, Whites, Prolapsus, &c. Sold in boxes containing 60 pills. Price, One Dollar.

Dr. Harvey's Golden Pills.

A remedy for special cases, four degrees stronger than the above; price, Five Dollars per box.

Private Circulars to Ladies, with fine anatomical engravings, sent free on receipt of directed envelope and stamp.

Send for Dr. HARVEY'S Private Medical Adviser, addressed to females; 100 pages, giving full instructions, 10 cents required for postage. If you cannot purchase the Pills of your druggist, they will be sent by mail, post-paid, secure from observation, on receipt of One Dollar, by Dr. JAMES BRYAN, Consulting Physician, 819 Broadway, New York, and they will be sent by return of mail, post-paid.

MORE VALUABLE THAN GOLD!

BRYAN'S LIFE PILLS

Purify the Blood, Remove Headache, Dizziness, Giddiness, Drowsiness, Unpleasant Dreams, Dimness of Sight, Indigestion,

Cleanse the Stomach and Bowels, Insure NEW LIFE in the debilitated,

RESTORE THE SICK TO PERFECT HEALTH.

Try them! They only cost 25 cents, and if you cannot get them of your druggist, send money to Dr. JAMES BRYAN, Consulting Physician, 819 Broadway, New York, and they will be sent by return of mail, post-paid.

Hall's Hair Renewer

Is the most perfect preparation for the hair ever offered to the public. It is a vegetable compound, and contains no injurious ingredients. It will restore grey hair to its original color—will prevent the hair falling out—and will promote its growth. It is a splendid hair-dressing—cleansing the scalp, and removing the half soft, lustrous, and silken

R. F. HALL & CO., Proprietors, Nashua, N. H.

ITCH! ITCH! ITCH!

Scratch! Scratch! Scratch!

WHEATON'S OINTMENT

Will Cure the Itch in Forty-eight Hours.

Also cures Salt Rheum, Urticaria, Chills, and ALL Eruptions of the SKIN. Price 50 cents.

For sale by all druggists.

By sending 60 cents to WEEKS & POTTER, Sole Agents, 170 Washington Street, Boston, it will be forwarded by mail, free of postage, to any part of the United States.

628ly.

The yield of coal at the mines this season is reported large enough to prevent a further advance in the prices.

Perry Davis' Pain Killer.

This medicine has relieved more pain, and caused more real joy, than any other one thing that can be named. It is a "Balm for every Wound." Our first physicians use it, and recommend its use; the apothecary finds it first among the medicines called for, and the wholesale druggist considers it the leading article of his trade. All the dealers in medicine speak alike in its favor, and its reputation as a medicine of great merit and virtue is fully and permanently established, and it is *The Great Family Medicine of the Age*. Prices, 25 cents, 50 cents, and \$1, per bottle. Sold by all medicine dealers.

Strange, But True.

Every young lady and gentleman in the United States can hear something very much to their advantage by return mail (free of charge,) by addressing the undersigned. Those having fears of being humbugged will oblige by not noticing this card. All others will please address their obedient servant, THOS. F. CHAPMAN, 881 Broadway, New York.

WHISKERS. WHISKERS.

Dr. L. O. MONTEZ Corroli, the greatest stimulant in the world, will force Whiskers or Mustaches to grow on the smoothest face or chin; never known to fail. Sample for trial sent free to any desirous of testing its merits. Address, J. REAR & Co., 78 Nassau St., N. Y.

Dr. Bicknell's Syrup!

THE GREAT CHOLERA REMEDY, Also, Dysentery, Diarrhea, Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, Pain or Cramp in Stomach or Bowels, Sick or Sour Stomach, Painters' Cholera, &c., and is warranted to cure or pay. Is purely vegetable, without a particle of opiate or narcotic. Highly aromatic, very pleasant to the taste, mild, but sure in its effects, warms and strengthens the system, acts like a charm, affording almost immediate relief, and a taste of the article will satisfy the most incredulous of these facts. Sold by all dealers in medicine. Please send for circular and try it. Prepared only by EDWARD SUTTON, Providence, R. I., DEMAS, BARNES & CO., of New York, and GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., of Boston, General Agents. may 15 6m

Important to Females.

The celebrated Dr. Dow continues, to devote his entire time to the treatment of all diseases incident to the female system. An experience of twenty-three years enables him to guarantee speedy and permanent relief in the most cases of Suppression and all other disorders of the female system. All letters for advice must contain \$1. Office, No. 9 Endicott Street, Boston. N. B.—Board furnished to those who wish to remain under treatment. Boston, June 30, 1866.

BORN.

In Brimfield Aug. 30th, a daughter to ANSON PARKER.

MARRIED.

At Holliston, 9th, by Rev. Mr. Herrick, JOSEPH H. BLAIR, Esq., of Palmer, and NELLIE C. SHAW, of Holliston. No cards.

At Niagara Falls, Aug. 24th, Lieut. SHERMAN RICHARDSON, formerly of Stafford Springs, and Miss CARRIE PERLIN, of Batavia, N. Y.

At Pittsfield, Sept. 5th, by Rev. Dr. Strong, G. C. CLARK, M. D., of Niagara Falls, N. Y., and Miss ELIA M. GRAN, of Pittsfield.

In Ware, 6th, by Rev. Linus Fisher, CHARLES C. HANNUK and JULIA F. CARTER, both of W. In Springfield, 11th, Geo. D. SHAW, formerly of Palmer, and LIZZIE F., eldest daughter of J. D. Barber.

DIED.

In Palmer, 7th, JOANNA BRENNY, 63.

In Palmer, Sept. 10th, JOHN PAUL, 70: Western papers please copy. 12th Mrs. N. L. LAY, 43. At Pittsfield, 13th, O. GAVRIN, E. B. BRYAN, formerly surgeon of the 49th Mass. Regiment.

STRAYED.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber, on the 7th inst., two cows, both nearly white, with three young calves. The owner if request to prove property, pay charges, and take them away. DENNIS KNOWLTON.

Wilbraham, Sept. 14, 1866. 1w

GUARDIAN'S SALE.

HAMPDEN SS.—By virtue of a license from Hon. Wm. S. Churchill, Judge of Probate for said county, I shall sell at Public Auction, on Tuesday, the 2d day of October next, at 3 o'clock P. M., on the premises, in Monson, one acre of land, situated north of the Squier burying ground, and adjoining the same. OLIVE SQUIER, Guardian.

Monson, Sept. 14, 1866. 3w

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executrix of the estate of Thomas Ryan, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to ELLEN W. SHAW Executrix.

Brimfield, Sept. 11, 1866. 11w

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executrix of the estate of Thomas Ryan, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to MARGARET M. RYAN, Executrix.

Palmer, Sept. 10th, 1866. 3w

GET THE BEST.

Get Ring's Vegetable Ambrosia, for restoring grey hair. It never fails, is agreeable to use, is not a dye, and does not soil the hair, and is the best.

W. B. & ALLEN, Sole Agents for Palmer. Palmer, Aug. 23, 1866. 1y

An Entire New stock of

WOOL AND HEMP CARPETING,

Oil Cloths, Straw Matting, &c.,

Just Opening at W. W. CROSS.

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE AND GARDEN, situated in the pleasant village of Stafford Hollow, in front of J. H. Bolton's place, suitably divided for two families, and will rent for one hundred dollars per annum. It makes a very pleasant home for a professional man or a mechanic. Inquire of D. C. NOONAN.

Staffordville, Conn., Aug. 11, 1866. 1y

WE HAVE NOW READY,

FALL STYLES OF HATS!

TURBANS, GLADIATORS, AND OTHER SHAPES.

BLEACHING AND PRESSING Done to Order, at this date, at J. F. HOLBROOK'S.

Palmer, August 31st, 1866. 1y

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executrix of the estate of George W. Hyde, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to EMILY G. HYDE, Executrix.

July 3, 1866. 3w

Fall Mercandise!

—FOR—

OF

1866!

1866!

NEW FALL GOODS!

NOW IS THE TIME

TO BUY

SEASONABLE GOODS

AT

VERY LOW PRICES,

—AT—

W. W. CROSS.

In Every Department,

A

Complete Stock

—IN—

ALL DEPARTMENTS!

DRESS GOODS, CLOAKS & SHAWLS,

White Goods, Housekeeping Goods,

Linen Goods, Covers, Napkins,

Crashes, Muslins, Cambrics, &c., &c.

HOOP SKIRTS,

Corsets, Balmoral Skirts, Gloves, Hosiery,

Dress Buttons, Yankee Notions,

Small Wares, &c., &c.

Kid Gloves, \$1.00 per pair.

SILKS, PLAIN AND FANCY,

At Low Prices.

Palmer, September 14, 1866.

Emerson's New Book.

THE JUBILATE.

Excels, in many particulars, his celebrated collection, "THE HARP OF JUDAH." All who have seen it, decide that it is

The Best Book for Choirs,

The Best Book for Societies,

The Best Book for Practice,

The Best Book for Social Singing,

The Best Book for Families, and the Best Book for all Singers. Suited to all Denominations; Suited to all Occasions; Suited to all Capacities; Suited to every Singer.

In its Singing School Exercises, In its Gloss, Part Songs, &c. In its Anthems and Sentences, In its Chants and Selections, In its Variety of Hymn Tunes.

Price, \$1.38. Sent by mail, post-paid. Wholesale price, \$12 per dozen. Send in your orders early. Sold by all music dealers throughout the United States and Canada.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Publishers, 277 Washington Street, Boston.

A NEW THING!

A NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS!

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Stationery, Wrapping Paper,

And Picture Frames.

We have opened a new store in the west end of the

McGilvray Block, South Main Street,

PALMER.

and have stocked it with a good assortment of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

of EVERY STYLE, for Ladies and Gentlemen, and

WE SHALL SELL THEM VERY CHEAP.

Remember,

OUR STOCK IS NEW,

and purchased since the late fall in prices.

Also,

Stationery and Wrapping Paper,

At Wholesale and Retail.

We shall also give particular attention to

FRAMING PICTURES.

All we ask is for people to call and see us before making purchases.

GRAVES & BRAKENRIDGE.

Palmer, April 28th, 1866.

FOR SALE.

Will be sold, on the premises, at Public Auction, unless previously disposed of, a lot containing about half an acre of land, well stocked with fruit trees. Situated in Palmer Depot Village, and only five minutes' walk from Western Railroad Depot. For terms, apply to Joseph Thompson, or to the subscriber on the premises.

THOMAS FINERTY.

Palmer, Sept. 7, 1866. 3w

SOLDIERS' BOUNTY.

SOLDIERS' BOUNTY, Extra Bounties, Back Pay, Commutation of Rations, and Pension Claims, promptly collected by the subscriber, JAMES G. ALLEN, Licensed Claim Agent.

Palmer, Sept. 7th, 1866. 1y

FIRST ARRIVAL

OF

NEW FALL GOODS!

NOW IS THE TIME

TO BUY

SEASONABLE GOODS

AT

VERY LOW PRICES,

—AT—

W. W. CROSS.

In Every Department,

A

Complete Stock

—IN—

ALL DEPARTMENTS!

DRESS GOODS, CLOAKS & SHAWLS,

White Goods, Housekeeping Goods,

Linen Goods, Covers, Napkins,

Crashes, Muslins, Cambrics, &c., &c.

HOOP SKIRTS,

Corsets, Balmoral Skirts, Gloves, Hosiery,

Dress Buttons, Yankee Notions,

Small Wares, &c., &c.

Kid Gloves, \$1.00 per pair.

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Excels, in many particulars, his celebrated collection, "THE HARP OF JUDAH." All who have seen it, decide that it is

The Best Book for Choirs,

The Best Book for Societies,

The Best Book for Practice,

The Best Book for Social Singing,

The Best Book for Families, and the Best Book for all Singers. Suited to all Denominations; Suited to all Occasions; Suited to all Capacities; Suited to every Singer.

In its Singing School Exercises, In its Gloss, Part Songs, &c. In its Anthems and Sentences, In its Chants and Selections, In its Variety of Hymn Tunes.

Price, \$1.38. Sent by mail, post-paid. Wholesale price, \$12 per dozen. Send in your orders early. Sold by all music dealers throughout the United States and Canada.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Publishers, 277 Washington Street, Boston.

A NEW THING!

A NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS!

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Stationery, Wrapping Paper,

And Picture Frames.

We have opened a new store in the west end of the

McGilvray Block, South Main Street,

PALMER.

and have stocked it with a good assortment of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

of EVERY STYLE, for Ladies and Gentlemen, and

WE SHALL SELL THEM VERY CHEAP.

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OUR STOCK IS NEW,

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Also,

Stationery and Wrapping Paper,

At Wholesale and Retail.

We shall also give particular attention to

FRAMING PICTURES.

All we ask is for people to call and see us before making purchases.

GRAVES & BRAKENRIDGE.

Palmer, April 28th, 1866.

FOR SALE.

CHANCE FOR BUSINESS.
G. S. BOSWORTH offers for sale his Stock in trade, consisting of Four or Five Thousand feet of FINISHING LUMBER, Two or Three Thousand feet of TIMBER, DOORS, WINDOWS, BENCHES, SHOP TOOLS, &c. In short every convenience for carrying on the Carpenter and Joiner's business.

Authorized Agents for Palmer and
Wood & Allen; Stafford Springs, Small &
Ware, D. Holden.

Id.; THAYER & DODD
117 Nassowanno Block, Palmer, Mass.

Obtained from New York or Boston on shoreland
Palmer, Jan. 20.

Palmer, Jan. 13, 1886.

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 22, 1896.

A LARGE and enthusiastic convention of soldiers met at Boston on Tuesday. The delegates numbered 1617. Gen. Banks was their permanent President, and made a speech in which he declared his belief that all the claims of the soldiers and sailors will be ultimately recognized and paid. The convention resolved against Andrew Johnson and Jeff. Davis, and appointed delegates to the Pittsburg Convention.

The Cleveland Soldiers' Convention assembled there last Tuesday, and organized with Gen. Gordon Granger for President. It was not so large a gathering as was anticipated, notwithstanding the Johnson men had put forth extra exertions to make it a showy concern. Even the letter of Henry Ward Beecher failed to bring it up to the respectability of character desired.

WENDELL PHILLIPS has received the nomination for Congress in the third Massachusetts District, by a delegation of working men. There is a probability that the Republican Convention will ratify this action, and even if they do not the working men will still vote for Mr. Phillips. With such men as Phillips and Butler in Congress there will, no doubt, be spiefy times.

GEN. GRANT has written a letter stating that it is against his conviction of duty to attend political conventions, and regretting that any soldiers should take part in the political questions of the day. The General speaks for himself; and it is thus to be inferred what kind of significance attaches to his accompanying the President on his tour to the West. Gen. Grant wishes it to be understood that he recognizes the President as his commander-in-chief. It would not be delicate to say more.

Uncle Sam Abroad.

Uncle Samuel is not old in years. He has but just stepped into the family of nations, but he has managed to secure the respect of his older relations in a wonderful degree. The severe walloping he gave several of his recalcitrant States for their rebellious demonstrations has increased this respect to fear, and the French and English journals are recommending a union of European nations for mutual protection against the United States. The fact is we have exhibited a growth of power within the past four or five years that astonishes the nations of the Old World. What adds to the fear which our trans-Atlantic neighbors have of us, is the alliance which seems to exist between the United States and Russia. We sympathized with Russia when the allied armies of France and England were marshaled against her in the Crimean war. Russia sympathized with us when the South rebelled, and England and France gave aid and comfort to the rebels. Russia abolished slavery, and we followed its example. A Russian embassy visited the United States, and in manner, "After the attempt to assassinate the Czar, the United States sent a message congratulating him on his escape, and the party bearing the message have received a most friendly hug from the Russian bear. These attentions are remarked upon by the press of Europe, and cause more conversation in high quarters than is usual on such occasions. The curiosity of the journals is piqued beyond measure at the very democratic manners of the American delegation, and at the joy the Russians manifest for these democratic manners. The perfect freedom from the rules of etiquette shown by the delegation in calling on the Czar, and the Emperor's life next after calling on the Emperor. Mr. Fox's showing himself in public arm in arm with the Czar, and his constant reservation in his speeches, "Although a republican, and preferring the institutions of my country," are so many themes for the curiosity and the railway of the French press.

But another fact has recently startled the rulers of Europe. When the Prussian army was encamped before Frankfurt, a contribution was levied upon the people of the city. Mr. Murphy, the American Consul, advised all American residents to refuse a compliance with the demand. The Prussian general Marcard called upon him and repeated the demand. Mr. Murphy replied, "Sir, permit me to tell you that our feet are in the Baltic!" That was enough. The Prussian general omitted American residents from the levy. The Prussian knew, as all Europe knows, that the great iron-clad Miantonomah, then in the Baltic, could sink any fleet in the world. It was a solid argument behind the reply of Consul Murphy which could not be answered. Now this brief speech of our Consul is ringing in the ears of Emperors and Kings, who read in it a defiance of all their powers. Hence the fear for the growing strength of the United States. Uncle Samuel is growing too fast to suit the ideas of monarchical governments, and they consider it about time that a union of powers should be effected to resist him, before he shall take a notion to pounce upon them.

"GLAD OF IT."—President Johnson says he is glad that Lincoln was taken out of the way so that he could become President. Here is his declaration, made in a speech at Niagara Falls: "I was placed upon the ticket for the vice-presidency. I am free to say here to-day I did not seek the place, but the friends of my country—friends that were personal to me—were anxious that I should be placed upon the ticket. I was placed there—I accepted it—the race was run, the victory was obtained, and I was made Vice-President of the United States. Can't you see the gradation comes along regularly? And then, by the Constitution of the country I was made President. I am glad of it."

A MODERN BORDO.—An Italian has been arrested at New Orleans charged with murder. He wore a ring having a snap claw in it, which was filled with deadly poison, so that a scratch would cause death in three hours.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

GEORGE ASHURN is out with a letter fully endorsing President Johnson. It is said that Mr. Ashurn is to have the Collectorship at Boston, but up to a recent date he had heard nothing official on the subject. Gen. Couch is urged for that office.

The Johnson leaders are holding meetings for the purpose of parcelling out the offices. The manner of doing it is this: The leaders in each Congressional district arrange for a distribution in their districts, and the names are sent to the headquarters of the State leaders and managers, and by them forwarded to Washington. The Copperhead Johnsonites are very thirsty for office, and are sleepless and tireless to obtain the coveted prizes.

Alexander H. Rice of Boston, who has been a Representative in Congress for eight years, declines a renomination. Moses Kimball and others are candidates for his place.

The South Carolina Legislature has passed a bill which permits all parties to testify in their own behalf in civil causes, and gives permission to defendants in criminal causes to testify as to facts, but does not require that they should give any evidence tending to exonerate themselves.

A. G. Cattell, a Republican, has been elected Senator by the New Jersey Legislature in place of the deceased Mr. Stockton.

Bishop Green of Mississippi and Rev. J. W. Keeley of Petersburg, both old bosom friends of Jeff. Davis, arrived at Fortress Monroe, Tuesday, and had an interview with Jeff.

Hon. W. Napier, brother of Lord Napier, late British Minister to the United States, intends to settle permanently in the United States as a farmer.

It is estimated that there are from ten to twenty hungry Johnson men for every office in the gift of the Government. No doubt of it.

A ROW IN CHURCH.—A row occurred in a church in Lowndes county, Georgia, not long since. A negro woman stepped on the dress of a white lady, who remonstrated, when the negroess abused her as "white trash," a "d-n huzzy," &c. The lady retorted, when a freedman came to the aid of the colored dame. Two white men then interfered, when a negro struck one of them with a stick, fracturing his skull. A general row ensued, in which knives and pistols were freely used, and the negro who struck the white man escaped into a thicket near by, severely wounded.

A DREAM THAT WAS NOT A DREAM.—Two gentlemen from Boston lodged at a hotel in Providence, R. I., one night last week, and during the night one dreamed that his friend was outside on a woodshed quietly smoking a cigar. The dreamer imagining that his friend asked him out on the shed to join him in a smoke, started from his bed and walked out of a window falling eighteen feet and two inches, when he struck the ground, happily sustaining no other injury than a severe sprain of the right wrist, and a slight dislocation of the right shoulder.

LAURENTIAN OCCURRENCE.—In Cincinnati, Sunday evening, a young man named Henry Brunning called on his sweetheart, a young lady named Ellinger, and while chatting with her Brunning picked up a gun, supposed to be unloaded, pointed it at Mrs. Ellinger, and the next moment her brains were scattered all realized the fearful tragedy he rushed to the Ohio river and tried to drown himself, but was rescued and handed over to the police.

ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE A YOUNG LADY.—A mysterious attempt to assassinate a young lady took place at Augusta, Ga., on Friday evening, last week. The victim was asleep in her father's parlor when she was stabbed in the left breast, near the region of the heart, but a little below the vital spot. The assassin escaped from the scene, and the motives or identity of the assassin, who is believed to have escaped through an open window.

EXHIBITION OF LIGHTNING.—The steamer Granite State on her trip from New York to Hartford last Friday night had some narrow escapes from lightning. One bolt struck the water only about twenty rods ahead of the boat, and a minute after another bolt struck about the same distance in the rear of the boat, in both instances throwing up a column of water and spray high in the air, and producing a most singular and impressive sight.

GOLD IN THE TREASURY.—At the close of business on Thursday, last week, the U. S. Treasury had over eighty millions in gold. Of this amount sixty-four million five hundred thousand belonged to the government, the balance being gold certificates. No considerable disbursements from the treasury will be made before November, when twenty-four millions are to be paid for interest on five-tenths.

HEAVY DAMAGES CLAIMED FOR SEDUCTION.—A case is now before the New York Supreme Court in which the father of a young lady named Mary M. Sprague, who, it is alleged, was seduced some eighteen months ago by Henry Winants, a still-born babe being the result of the illicit intercourse, now seeks to recover twenty thousand dollars damages from the defendant whose family is very wealthy.

CRUSHED TO DEATH.—On Sunday, the 2d instant, while a female member of the sect known as the "Plymouth Brethren" was addressing about one hundred and fifty persons in the open air at Ottery, St. Mary's London, a wall forming part of the late great fire at that place, fell among the crowd. Six persons were killed, and upwards of twenty more or less injured, some of them fatally.

RETURNING TO IRELAND.—Three steamers arrived at Queenstown recently from the United States, having on board about one hundred and twenty steerage passengers, all returning emigrants—persons who sailed for America within the year, and had been disappointed in finding employment here at the wages they had been led to expect.

KILLED BY A SCYTHE.—A little son of Henry Brayman, of South Kingston, R. I., went into a potato field where a lad was mowing weeds, on Saturday, and coming close behind the mower to pick some tomatoes, was struck in the neck by the point of the scythe and instantly killed.

TAILOR'S STRIKE.—The journeyman tailors in Aurora, Ill., have struck for higher wages. In their petition to the employers they also protest against the employment of women in the clothing workshops.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

FROSTS spoiled a good many tobacco fields the first of the week.

A Milford (Ct.) physician has had six cases of sprained ankles from base ball playing this season.

Large numbers of the coal miners and iron workers of South Wales are emigrating to the United States.

It is said that the cat o' nine tails is liberally used in the discipline of convicts in the Connecticut State Prison.

The wardrobe of Madame Ristori, the great Italian actress, who has recently arrived in this country, fills forty trunks!

A seventeen pound Dutch baby was born in New Haven last week of a ninety-four pound mother.

A Manchester (Ct.) farmer has cut a tobacco leaf this season that measured 42 inches by 21.

Jonathan J. Wright, a full-blooded negro, was admitted to the bar, at Montrose, Penn., last week.

In the Superior Court at Barnstable, Emily Harrison has recovered \$1500 against Noble P. Swift for breach of promise of marriage.

Great consternation has been created in Naples by a sudden visit from the cholera, which struck down thirty-four out of eighty inmates of a girls' school.

The latest advices from Frankfurt, Germany, state that investments in American bonds continue to be made on a large scale.

The total valuation, real and personal, of the State of New York is stated to be \$1,331,229,636.

A Middlesex jury has returned a verdict of \$262.50 against Pason Noyes, a Lowell furniture dealer, for an assault with intent to seduce the wife of James Alderson.

The crop of apples in New York this season will be an average one, all reports of speculators to the contrary notwithstanding.

The Hartford times says that the barns for miles around that city are stuffed with tobacco worth more than a million of dollars.

The silly and preposterous story is started again that General Tom Thumb will soon have another Thumb on his hands.

Sim. Jennings, a rich old miser, died recently in Ohio, leaving a fortune of \$2,000,000, which his friends are already quarrelling about.

A Norwegian woman, 105 years old, with 78 of her descendants, passed through Iowa last week for Salt Lake City.

A Detroit detective went to Chicago a few days since after a thief, and had his own pocket picked on the way.

The New York fall style of hat is named after the trotting horse Dexter, and of course will have a long run.

The Fredericksburg (Va.) Herald announces that a steam sugar refinery is in operation in Richmond, the only establishment of the kind in the South, outside of New Orleans.

The Bank of Upper Canada, at Toronto, has suspended payment. The assets will probably be sufficient to cover all the liabilities. No serious apprehensions as to other Canadian banks are felt.

A French woman severely frightened by a negro has given birth to a girl half black and half white. One-half of the face is black, the other white; yet the child is said to be very pretty and good natured.

Judge Kingsbury of Portland rejects the doctrine that umbrellas are common property, and has sent a man to jail for thirty days for "borrowing" one without leave. "The world moves."

A man named James E. Canine, who was run over by a train at Elizabeth, N. J., and mortally injured, was, at his own solicitation, shot through the head, his sufferings being beyond endurance.

The propeller Congress, which has been detained at Montreal for some weeks on suspicion of being a Fenian privateer, has been released by order of the Governor-General of Canada.

A man named recently called upon by a young lady named Ruby City, Idaho, wooden pins driven through his body into the ground, and then his arms and legs cut off, and in this awful condition he was found.

If felt makes a hat, how must Johnson have felt on his recent tour? Felt like a cocked hat, of course.

"KICK THEM OUT."—The man at the White House threatens to kick all the Republicans out of office. He says—

Don't you see, my countrymen, it is a question of power, and being in power as they are, their object is to perpetuate their power. I believe in the good old doctrine advocated by Washington, Jefferson and Madison, of rotation in office. These people who have been enjoying their offices seem to have lost sight of this doctrine. I believe that one set of men have enjoyed the emoluments of office long enough. They should let another portion of the people have a chance. Well, let me say to you, if you will stand by me in this action, (Cheers,) if you will stand by me in trying to give the people a fair chance, soldiers and citizens, to participate in these offices, God being willing, I will kick them out. I will kick them out just as fast as I can.

Yes, "kick them out," And, recollect that somebody will be kicked out of the White House two years from the 4th of next March, with a big square toed boot. The kicking then will be deserved more than it is now.

SHOCKING TRANSACTIONS.—The good people of Franklin, N. H., were considerably shocked last week by the attempted suicide of a young lady, who had been disappointed in love, and by the sudden disappearance of a hitherto respectable farmer, aged about sixty, who converted all of his property into cash and ran away, leaving his wife without a home or any means of support.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—A platform which had been erected over the canal at Johnstown, Pa., to enable the people to see President Johnson and his party, as they passed through the town, broke down, and 13 persons were killed, and about 90 wounded. The train was obliged to pass along, but the President left \$500 to be distributed among the sufferers.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—Mollie Trussell, who is now in custody for the murder of George Trussell, at Chicago, Ill., made a desperate attempt to commit suicide last week by hanging herself with her shawl. A woman in an adjoining cell heard her struggles, and called the turnkey, who rescued her from her perilous position.

REGATTA.—Springfield had a regatta, Thursday, which was attended by ten or fifteen thousand people. There were four races, and everything passed off satisfactorily except to the unsuccessful boatmen.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

If you want some nice fruit, stop at Thurston's as you go that way. He keeps a fine stand, and sells as cheap as any one.

Mrs. WASSTUS has enlarged his tailor's shop by removing the front stairway to the outside of the building.

DR. VALL will, by the permission of Providence, preach in his church next Sabbath afternoon, a sermon particularly and affectionately addressed to the young men of Palmer.

IN OPERATION.—J. V. Squiers & Co. have got their new foundry in operation, and started their furnace for the first time on Wednesday.

HOVEY & FERRY are about opening a new meat market adjoining their store on South Main Street. Mr. Dodge, well known in this vicinity as one of the best market men in the world, will have charge of it.

REV. D. SHERMAN will preach at Four Corners Sabbath morning. The pastor will continue his discourses on Religious Consideration in the afternoon. In the evening at 6 o'clock, he will lecture "On Peculiar People."

DELICHTOWN.—Mr. & Mrs. Hopkins will open their new millinery and dress goods store next week. A mud turtle has been found on Harrison D. Dwight's farm marked N. B. The letters were put there twenty-five years ago by Norman Rice. The annual Cattle Show and Fair for Delichtown will be held Oct. 16th.

COMPLETED.—The strip of railroad from Amherst to Montague is finished, and an excursion train from Brattleboro' came down Thursday and went to New London, where the event was celebrated with an opening dinner and a ride on a steamer in the Sound. Cars will not run regularly over the road till October 1st.

The Hampden East Temperance Union will hold its annual meeting in the Congregational Church in the town of Wilbraham, on Wednesday, Oct. 10, at 10 A. M., all day and evening. The forenoon will be occupied in the transaction of business, and a discussion. In the afternoon an address will be delivered by Rev. Wm. Rice.

THE THIEF CATCH.—The thief who robbed Abel Webber's clothing store at Three Rivers a short time ago, has been nabbed. His name is James Leroy. He was arrested at William, Ct., last week, for having robbed the store of Small & Heald at Stafford Springs. Mr. Webber visited him after his arrest and found some of his goods. He had disposed of the most of them, however. He said he was alone in the robbery, that he secreted the goods between Palmer and Monson, and the next night came and got them.

WILBRAHAM.—The Academy in this place is now in a flourishing condition, the attendance this term averaging 350, which is higher than it has ever reached before at this time of the year.—Captain Flagg, who has recently returned from Norfolk, Va., where he has been the officer of a privateer, has bought a new house in Wilbraham, and has commenced business at the old corner store.—A new Methodist Church is in course of erection near the old one, owing to the increase of numbers at the Academy, is not large enough to accommodate both citizens and students. It is to be 60x100 feet, built of red sandstone, in the Gothic style. The estimated cost is \$25,000 or \$30,000, the most of which is already pledged.—Dr. Holland is to deliver his new lecture, "Jonathan at School, or Lessons of the War," in Fiske Hall, on Friday evening, Sept. 21, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to the church fund.

MORSON.—Rev. T. G. Colton has sold his house, lot and orchard to H. F. Miller, for \$3100.—W. H. Higgins has sold his stove and tin ware establishment to Hamilton White.—Rev. Chas. Hammond, Principal of the Academy, is in Saratoga and Central New York, recruiting his impaired health, the school during his absence being in charge of Mr. Sumner, formerly assistant teacher.—The firm of the Bonnet Shop closes this week.

Satinet manufacturers are shipping goods as fast as they are made, showing a healthy state of the market in that line.—There is a grand opening for some one to engage in the dry goods and grocery business in Tobey's Block, formerly occupied by E. B. Miles.—Last Monday evening an entertainment was given (free) by one of the "Monson Bell Ringers." At 10 o'clock the bell sounded forth its accustomed peal, though one hour later than usual, and the cause is attributed to John C. Maguire's watch having stopped to rest. It stopped the rest of several of the citizens, who were considerably alarmed and who doubtless afterwards dreamed of fire and the facilities afforded for extinguishing it. Fortunately no lives were lost, but it was quite a joke on John.—Charles Fuller has fired four horses at Brooklyn, Conn., for premiums.—Strangers who visit Monson are invited not to look at the old broken down, dilapidated and rickety horse sheds in front of the late Dr. Ely's residence, for they are not in keeping with the improvements of the town, but are merely left to accommodate a few old fogies, who wish to keep them because their fathers did a half century ago.—There is one instance, and the only one in town, of a new brick sidewalk, and that is on High Street in front of Dea. Porter's residence.—James T. McMaster has the Brahma breed of poultry, and some of the Spring chickens weigh 73 pounds alive.—Patrick Grady, who lives near the Haynes place, buried a child on Sunday last. Himself and wife, accompanied by the corpse and a driver, with a single team, went to Palmer Centre, where Pat was obliged to dig the grave himself and be his own undertaker, &c., which causes the neighbors to wonder why his friends did not turn out, as is customary among the Irish population here on such occasions.—It is rumored that Dr. C. Potter would not decline, if nominated as Representative to General Court this fall.—Monson people are anxiously awaiting the "good time coming" when the N. & L. R. shall run their steamboat train, so that they can take the morning train East or West from Palmer.

THE SHOOTING OF YOUNG COOLEY.—We last week briefly noticed that the burglar shot by a State Constable at Chelsea Beach on the Tuesday morning previous belonged in Palmer. His name was William Edgar Cooley instead of William Edward, as then stated, and he was scarcely twenty years of age. The circumstances which led to the shooting are as follows:—

Several large robberies having been com-

mitted in the vicinity of Boston, the officers grew suspicious of certain parties, and their headquarters were discovered and visited in the absence of the burglars, and some of the articles stolen discovered. By engaging a room in the rear, the officers heard the burglars plan for the robbery of several houses in Beverly, and also learned that it would take place on Monday night. The officers saw two of the burglars procure a team and set out for their destination. A third took the cars, and was followed on the same train by an officer. He was to "shadow" his man, find out the houses to be visited, and then the whole force was to take the burglars in the act. But as there are several stations in Beverly, the officer got off at the wrong one, so he missed his man. The officers, however, waited and watched nearly through the night, in the hope of capturing the burglars on their return. Towards morning they started for Boston, and on reaching Chelsea Beach became aware that a team was behind them. The officers turned down towards the beach, and the team containing the burglars drove into a shed near the Rockway House. The officers immediately surrounded the shed and demanded the surrender of the burglars.

The first man to show his head was Alden alias Kennison, who is said to have been the leader of the party. Officer Kirk took hold of his coat and assisted him to dismount. The other officers each did likewise for another thief. Linscott's man resisted. Linscott produced a pistol and threatened to use it upon him, when the man said he would be quiet. Linscott was in the act of putting his weapon aside for the purpose of producing handcuffs when his prisoners drew a revolver, and shot him, the ball taking effect in the knee pan of the right leg, shattering it and partially disabling him. This shot was the signal for Wade's man to open a fusillade, which he did. Wade replied, but in the earnestness of the scuffle neither hit the other. Finally Wade was thrown. He cried for Kirk to help him. Kirk could not fire because his opponent prevented. Next Wade's man fired twice at Kirk, being so near that he felt the heat of the powder, but he was not injured. Kirk responded and wounded Wade's man in the arm. The latter then ran, pursued by Wade, who finally brought him down with a ball through the head and another in the body. Wade then returned, and with Kirk they handcuffed Kirk's man, who proved to be Alden alias Kennison, a well-known thief and who is said to have "jumped" eighty-six bounties. Meantime, Linscott's man, who was an Irishman, after shooting Linscott, ran off, pursued by shots from Linscott, who was incapacitated from giving chase. It is obvious that he was wounded, but as he is known he cannot long escape.

The stolen property consisted of every variety of silver ware—spoons, ladles, tureens, cups, vases, salvers, knives, forks, &c. It was mostly of a heavy character and valuable. It was found in the burglars' team, wrapped up in table cloths and napkins.

The parties robbed were Colonel Lee, well known as having formerly been on Governor Andrew's staff, and Mrs. Elijah Cabot. They both lived on the same road, but a few rods apart. The burglars effected entrance to Col. Lee's house by means of turning the keys in the locks with forceps; and in Mrs. Cabot's house they removed a pane of glass before entering. In Col. Lee's house they found the silver on a side-board, and carried it away in the draw which contained it. The joint value of the silver is about \$2500, and some of it was of ancient pattern and make, and valuable as family souvenirs.

The man killed was found to have received three shots, one through the arm, another in the side, and another in the head. His last words were, "Don't tell mother that I am shot." His body was buried in a box at Chelsea, but was disinterred the next day by a brother-in-law who lives in Boston, and identified as that of Wm. E. Cooley, son of Pliny Cooley of Palmer. The body reached Palmer Sunday night and was left in a freight car. Sunday afternoon, when it was borne to the cemetery in this village by his friends, and quietly buried.

Wm. Cooley was in Palmer only a few days before this terrible affair, on a visit to his friends. There are numerous stories relating to the life he has led, but under the circumstances it is well to draw the mantle of privacy over all, and let his errors rest with his body in the grave.

TRAGEDIES.—Margaret Quigley, a poor deserted woman of Philadelphia, drowned her child the other day, and was on the point of drowning herself when the police arrested her.—A whole family named Clark, near Lebanon Springs, N. Y., was garroted by a party of robbers a few nights ago, and the house robbed of all its valuables. Mr. Clark was nearly dead when discovered by the neighbors.—Mrs. Cox, a deserted wife at New London, Ct., attempted suicide by starvation about a week ago. She had been without eating for three days, when discovered.—A mysterious vessel, bearing the Confederate flag, fired a shell upon the Dry Tortugas, seriously wounding Dr. Mudd, one of the assassinating conspirators. In Valparaiso, Ind., last Sunday, a man named John Weeks was killed by the City Marshal. A daughter of Mr. Weeks had been induced to enter a house of ill-fame. Her father went to induce her to return home, but was not allowed to see her, and, being under strong excitement, made a great disturbance. The officer, supposing him to be one of the roughs who frequent such houses, attempted to arrest him, and on his resisting, shot him.—In Putnam, Ct., Thursday morning, Mrs. Martin Leach, a young married woman, was found dead in her bed, having committed suicide by poison. The motive for suicide is unknown. The husband of the deceased is a livery stable keeper in Putnam.—In Philadelphia, Saturday night, William Lane, colored, and his wife met after having had a quarrel, and she called him to her. He said, "I hope it is in friendship you want me," and approached her. As soon as he had stooped down to listen to what she had to say, she drew a razor across his throat, inflicting a fatal wound.

A LADY'S TRICK.—A young lady left her valise as surety for three days' board at a hotel in Nashua, N. H., a few weeks since, and nobody appearing to settle the bill, the landlord opened the valise and found that it was stuffed full of sheets and pillow-cases that belonged to the rooms in his hotel, and were his own property. The lady had improved her time during her stay, and had "made over" some of the cloth into garments for herself.

A wealthy gentleman of Oswego, N. Y., and his wife are on a tour to New Orleans in a little steamer, built expressly for the purpose. It is only twenty-five feet long and six feet wide.

Dr. Velpau's French Pills are a benefit to the female sex, but ladies in a delicate condition should not use them, if they desire an increase of family. Sold by all druggists.

Perry Davis' Pain Killer.

This medicine has relieved more pain, and caused more real joy, than any other one thing that can be named. It is a "Balm for every Wound." Our first physicians use it, and recommend its use; the apothecary finds it first among the medicines called for, and the wholesale druggist considers it the leading article of his trade. All the dealers in medicine speak alike in its favor, and its reputation as a medicine of great merit and virtue is fully and permanently established, and it is *The Great Family Medicine of the Age*. Prices, 25 cents, 50 cents, and \$1, per bottle. Sold by all medicine dealers.

Strange, But True.

Every young lady and gentleman in the United States can hear something very much to their advantage by return mail (free of charge) in addressing the undersigned. Those having fears of being humbugged will oblige by not noticing this card. All others will please address their obedient servant, THOS. F. CLAFMAN, 1330 Broadway, New York.

Caution to Females in Delicate Health.

Dr. DOW, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 EXMINTON ST., BOSTON, is consulted daily for all diseases incident to the female system. Prolapsus Uteri or Fluor Albus, Suppression and other menstrual derangements, are all treated on new pathological principles, and speedy relief guaranteed in a very few days. So invariably certain is this new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person soon rejoices in perfect health.

Dr. Dow has no doubt had greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.

Boarding accommodations for patients who may wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment.

Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole attention to an office practice for the cure of Private Diseases and Female Complaints, acknowledges no superior in the United States.

N. B.—All letters must contain one dollar, or they will not be answered.

Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Boston, Sept. 1, 1896.

Dr. Bicknell's Syrup!
THE GREAT CHOLERA REMEDY, Also, Dysentery, Diarrhea, Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, Pain or Cramp in Stomach or Bowels, Sick or Sour Stomach, Painters' Cholera, &c., and is warranted to cure all cases of Cholera, and is a powerful, without a particle of opiate or narcotic. Highly aromatic, very pleasant to the taste, mild, but sure in its effects, warms and strengthens the system, acts like a charm, affording almost immediate relief, and is the article which will satisfy the most incredulous of these facts. Sold by all dealers in medicine. Please send for circular and try it. Prepared only by EDWARD BICKNELL, Providence, R. I., DEWEES, BARNES & CO., Boston, and GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., of Boston, General Agents. 15456 Gen.

Important to Females.

The celebrated Dr. Dow continues, to devote his entire time to the treatment of all diseases incident to the female system. An experience of twenty-three years enables him to guarantee speedy and permanent relief in all cases of Suppression and all other menstrual derangements from whatever cause. All letters for advice must contain \$1. Office, No. 9 Endicott Street, Boston. N. B.—Board furnished to those who wish to remain under treatment.

Errors of Youth.

A Gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and the effects of youthful indiscretion, and the loss of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advice, and who can do so by address to JOHN B. OGDEN, 1330 Broadway, New York.

The American Cooking Stove.

Is manufactured with certain improvements secured by letters patent, under date of May 3, 1893, and December 3, 1895. One of these improvements covers the arrangement of fitting a portable stove to the hearth of a Cooking Stove, to receive the ashes as it passes down from the grate. All persons are cautioned against manufacturing, vending, or using such stoves in violation of the American, as suits have been commenced for infringement of these patents, and all persons manufacturing, selling, or using said imitations, will be liable for damages for infringement on these letters patent. SHEAR, PEARSON & CO., 19 Green St., Albany, N. Y. The American is for sale by E. NICHOLS & Co., Palmer, N. H. 136 Gen. Agents.

GLAD NEWS

For the Unfortunate.

BELL'S SPECIFIC PILLS

are warranted in all cases for the SPEEDY and PERMANENT CURE of all diseases arising from sexual excesses, or

Youthful Indiscretion.

Seminal Loss, Nightly Emissions, and Sexual Debility; Mental, Physical, and Nervous Debility, Impotence, Gleet, Strain, and all other diseases, &c., &c., &c. NO CHANCE OF MISERY! NECESSARY; and they can be used without detection. Each box contains 60 pills, price One Dollar. If you cannot get them of your druggist, they will be sent by mail securely sealed, post paid, with full instructions. Private circulars to gentlemen only, sent free on receipt of envelope and stamp. Address, DR. JAMES BRYAN, 155 Consulting Physician, 819 Broadway, New York.

Why Will You Suffer?

The remedy is within reach of all. Smolander's Compound, Fluid Extract of Buchu will cure you of all Kidney Diseases, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Dropsy, and Chronic Gonorrhea, and will renew and restore your exhausted and failing energies. If you have been a too eager votary of pleasure nothing will do you so much good as Smolander's Extract Buchu. For many diseases incident to females, Smolander's Extract Buchu is a sure and successful remedy. Get the Genuine. Price only One Dollar.

Sold by D. W. MIXER, and Apothecaries generally. BURLING & ROGERS, Boston, Gen. Agents. ASK FOR SMOLANDER'S BUCHU.

Harrison's Peristaltic Laxatives.

Pleasant, prompt, and effective. Two taken at night move the bowels once next morning. Unlike all PILLS, they never cause pain, nor require increase of dose to perfect a cure.

They cure Headache, Dizziness, Oppression after Eating, Sour Stomach, and every evil arising from Constipation and Indigestion. Warranted in all cases of Bilis, either chronic or blind.

For sale by J. S. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors, No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston, and by all Druggists, or

BORN.
S. T.—1860.—X.—The amount of Plantation Bitters sold in one year is something startling. They would fill Broadway six feet high, from the Park to 4th street. Drake's manufactory is one of the institutions of New York. It is said that Drake painted all the rocks in the Eastern States with his eulabistic "S. T.—1860.—X.", and then got the old grumpy legislators to pass a law "preventing disgracing the face of nature," which gives him a monopoly. We do not know how this is, but we do know the Plantation Bitters sell as no other article ever did. They are used by all classes of the community, and are death on Dyspepsia—certain. They are very invigorating when languid and weak, and a great appetizer.

MARRIED.
At Ware, 13th, by Rev. Wm. G. Tuttle, Francis Blair and Eunice M. Lewis.
At Enfield, by Rev. John A. Seymour, Hollis Turner and Mary E. Tucker, both of Ware.

DIED.
In Enfield, 12th, J. Snow, 73.
In Stafford Springs, 14, Blanch, 8 mos., infant daughter of E. S. Washburn.
In Belchertown, Sept. 10th, Mrs. Mary Hopkins, 65; 11th, Ebenezer Austin, 70; 14th, Mrs. Rufus Goodale, 66; 18th, an infant child of William Freeman, 3 weeks.

NOT SOLD OUT.
The subscriber would take this method of informing his patrons, and the public generally, that he has not sold out, but will continue to carry on the
BLACKSMITHING BUSINESS,
in all of its branches, at reduced prices, but strictly on the Cash System.
Also, will keep on hand a supply of his
PATENT CALKING STEEL,
and the Welding Dies for the same, and will sell the right to any who are not foolish enough to think the old way is the best; as all sensible men will be easily convinced of the contrary after giving him his new method a trial.
R. B. CASWELL.
Palmer, Sept. 22, 1866.

TIME IS MONEY!
SO SAID A WISE PHILOSOPHER.
—O—
THEREFORE, every one should save their time as much as possible by purchasing their goods at a store where nearly all kinds are kept, and each branch in as large variety as most who only deal in one or two classes of goods.

THE OLD SOUTH STORE, IN MONSON, IS FULL!
—O—
FULL OF DRY GOODS—Goods for Gentlemen and Children for Ladies, Misses, and Children. DRESS GOODS. Abundant. Ladies, I have nearly all the kinds you can wish for, and which you read of in all the Big Advertisements; so I will not name them; but remember they are here.

W. W. CROSS' Complete Stock
—IN—
ALL DEPARTMENTS!
DRESS GOODS, CLOAKS & SHAWLS.
White Goods, Housekeeping Goods, Linen Goods, Covers, Napkins, Crashes, Muslins, Cambrics, &c., &c.
HOOP SKIRTS,
Corsets, Balmoral Skirts, Gloves, Hosiery, Dress Buttons, Yankee Notions, Small Wares, &c., &c.
Kid Gloves, \$1.00 per pair.
SILKS, PLAIN AND FANCY,
At Low Prices.
Palmer, September 14, 1866.

FOR SALE.
WILL BE SOLD, on the premises, at Public Auction, on Wednesday, Sept. 28th, 1866, a 1 story house and a lot containing about half an acre of land, well stocked with fruit trees. Situated in Palmer Depot Village, and only five minutes walk from Westport Railroad Station. For terms, apply to Joseph Thompson, or to the subscriber on the premises.
THOMAS FINERTY.
Palmer, Sept. 7, 1866.

GUARDIAN'S SALE.
HAMPDEN SS.—By virtue of a license from Hon. Wm. S. Shurtleff, Judge of Probate for said county, I shall sell at Public Auction, on Tuesday, the 2d day of October next, at 3 o'clock P. M., on the premises, in Monson, about one acre of land, situated north of the Squier burying ground, and adjoining the same.
OLIVE SQUIER, Guardian.
Monson, Sept. 14, 1866.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the last will of John Shaw, late of Brimfield, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to Brimfield, Sept. 11, 1866.
ELLEN W. SHAW, Executrix.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the last will of George W. Hyde, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to Palmer, Sept. 10th, 1866.
MARGARET RYAN, Executrix.

GET THE BEST.
Get King's Vegetable Ambrosia, for restoring grey hair. It never fails, is agreeable to use, is not a dye, and does not color the skin. Try it and be satisfied.
WOOD & ALLEN, Sole Agents for Palmer.
Palmer, Aug. 25, 1866.

ITOH! ITOH! ITOH!
Scratch! Scratch! Scratch!
WHEATON'S OINTMENT
Will cure the Itch in Forty-eight Hours. Also Cures Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Chills, and ALL BRUITS OF THE SKIN. Price 50 cents. For sale by all druggists.
By sending 60 cents to WEEKS & POTTER, Sole Agents, 170 Washington street, Boston, it will be forwarded by free of postage, to any part of the United States.
2537.

AGENTS WANTED.
FOR FRANK MOORE'S NEW WORK, "WOMEN OF THE WAR."
AGENTS will find this a book of real merit and intrinsic value—strongly recommended by interesting and exciting. No work ever attracted and engaged the public mind like this. Everybody wants it, and thousands will purchase it as soon as an opportunity is afforded them. Read what Agents say of it.
One experienced agent writes: It is the easiest and pleasantest book to sell he ever canvassed for, and says the people are delighted with it, the Ladies especially. Another says: "Women of the War" is the book of the season. Another, 137 Orders in four days. One reports 17 orders the first day of canvassing.
Intelligent, active Males or Females will find the sale of this work a pleasant and lucrative employment. This book has no competitor—it comes fresh and new to the people. The territory is clean and clear. Agents understand the advantage in this particular. For full particulars send for circular. Address,
S. S. SCRANTON & CO.,
322—4w 126 Asylum St., Hartford, Conn.

Fall Mercandise!
—FOR—
1866! 1866!
NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY SEASONABLE GOODS
AT VERY LOW PRICES,
—AT—
W. W. CROSS' Complete Stock
—IN—
ALL DEPARTMENTS!

Complete Stock
—IN—
ALL DEPARTMENTS!
DRESS GOODS, CLOAKS & SHAWLS.
White Goods, Housekeeping Goods, Linen Goods, Covers, Napkins, Crashes, Muslins, Cambrics, &c., &c.
HOOP SKIRTS,
Corsets, Balmoral Skirts, Gloves, Hosiery, Dress Buttons, Yankee Notions, Small Wares, &c., &c.
Kid Gloves, \$1.00 per pair.
SILKS, PLAIN AND FANCY,
At Low Prices.
Palmer, September 14, 1866.

FOR SALE.
WILL BE SOLD, on the premises, at Public Auction, on Wednesday, Sept. 28th, 1866, a 1 story house and a lot containing about half an acre of land, well stocked with fruit trees. Situated in Palmer Depot Village, and only five minutes walk from Westport Railroad Station. For terms, apply to Joseph Thompson, or to the subscriber on the premises.
THOMAS FINERTY.
Palmer, Sept. 7, 1866.

GUARDIAN'S SALE.
HAMPDEN SS.—By virtue of a license from Hon. Wm. S. Shurtleff, Judge of Probate for said county, I shall sell at Public Auction, on Tuesday, the 2d day of October next, at 3 o'clock P. M., on the premises, in Monson, about one acre of land, situated north of the Squier burying ground, and adjoining the same.
OLIVE SQUIER, Guardian.
Monson, Sept. 14, 1866.

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ELLEN W. SHAW, Executrix.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the last will of George W. Hyde, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to Palmer, Sept. 10th, 1866.
MARGARET RYAN, Executrix.

GET THE BEST.
Get King's Vegetable Ambrosia, for restoring grey hair. It never fails, is agreeable to use, is not a dye, and does not color the skin. Try it and be satisfied.
WOOD & ALLEN, Sole Agents for Palmer.
Palmer, Aug. 25, 1866.

ITOH! ITOH! ITOH!
Scratch! Scratch! Scratch!
WHEATON'S OINTMENT
Will cure the Itch in Forty-eight Hours. Also Cures Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Chills, and ALL BRUITS OF THE SKIN. Price 50 cents. For sale by all druggists.
By sending 60 cents to WEEKS & POTTER, Sole Agents, 170 Washington street, Boston, it will be forwarded by free of postage, to any part of the United States.
2537.

FIRST ARRIVAL
OF
NEW FALL GOODS!

EDWARDS & COMPANY,
SOUTHBRIDGE, MASS.,
Are now prepared to show,
In Every Department,
A Full and Complete Assortment of Seasonable Goods.

DRESS GOODS,
In New Shades and Colors, comprising, in part,
Thibets, Merinos, Repps, Empress Cloths, Rob Roy Plaids, Poplins, Mohairs, Plain and Figured Alpaca, All Wool DeLaines, Common DeLaines, &c., &c., &c.

DOMESTIC GOODS!
In Great Variety, and always at THE LOWEST PRICES.

CARPETINGS,
OIL CLOTHS AND MATTINGS,
A Large and Varied Assortment, in NEW PATTERNS AND DESIGNS.

CLOTHING AND WOOLENS!
The LARGEST and BEST STOCK to select from; and at Prices that cannot fail to suit.

BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS,
The only Complete Assortment in this vicinity.

FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE,
Makes FOUR SEPARATE STITCHES, and has the Reversible Feed. The BEST Machine in use. Sold only by us in this vicinity.

Particular Attention paid to orders for goods.
EDWARDS & COMPANY.
September 7, 1866.

136 EDWIN C. BARR'S 136
DINING, LUNCH,
COFFEE & ICE CREAM ROOMS,
AND
Confectionery and Fancy Bakery.
The subscriber has the pleasure of announcing that he has leased the new and commodious store,
136 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.,
which has been thoroughly fitted up with all the modern improvements in apparatus and fixtures, and will be conducted in a manner which he believes will merit the patronage of the public. Parties visiting Springfield will find this a pleasant and central place to obtain refreshments. He can assure those who may favor him with their patronage that they will be served with everything attainable that the market affords, promptly, and at reasonable prices. The Bills of Fare will comprise all the delicacies, as well as the substantial of the season.
Having secured the services of
MR. J. J. RICHARDSON,
so long and favorably known as Ornamental Confectioner and Fancy Cake Baker, the Proprietor feels assured, with his new and increased facilities for business, to always be prepared to furnish Families, Parties, and others, with the best
WEDDING, SILVER, POUND, AND SPONGE CAKE,
and the Richest Assortment of
BASKET and FANCY CAKES, CREAM and WATER ICES, JELLIES, CHARLOTTE DE RUSSIE, PYRAMIDS, BONED TURKEY, SALADS,
and all kinds of
Ornamental Cake and Confectionery.
Thanking the public for the very liberal patronage bestowed on me in the past, I shall endeavor, by square dealing, to merit a continuance of the same.
Very Respectfully,
EDWIN C. BARR.

P. O. P. C. H.
PACKARD'S PACKARD'S PACKARD'S
ONE PRICE ONE PRICE

P. O. P. C. H.
PACKARD'S PACKARD'S PACKARD'S
ONE PRICE ONE PRICE

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ONE PRICE ONE PRICE

P. O. P. C. H.
PACKARD'S PACKARD'S PACKARD'S
ONE PRICE ONE PRICE

Fire, Life, and Accident INSURANCE AGENCY.
Office at the Monson National Bank.
Representing More than \$20,000,000 of Capital and Surplus.
Fire Insurance Co. Hartford, Conn.
Hartford Fire Insurance Co. Hartford, Conn.
Phoenix Insurance Co. Hartford, Conn.
Springfield Fire & Marine Ins. Co. Springfield, Mass.
Norwich Fire Insurance Co. Norwich, Conn.
Fitchburg Mutual Fire Ins. Co. Fitchburg, Mass.
New England Mut. Life Ins. Co. Boston, Mass.
Massachusetts Mut. Life Ins. Co. Springfield, Mass.
Mutual Benefit Life Ins. Co. Newark, N. J.
Travellers' Insurance Co. Hartford, Conn.

Insurance Against LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,
on all classes of insurable property effected on REASONABLE TERMS.
In the best Companies. Also, **LIFE INSURANCE** effected in the best Mutual Companies. Policies issued not subject to forfeiture for the amount of premium paid.
THE COMBINED LIFE AND ACCIDENT POLICY,
now issued by the Travellers' of Hartford, unites all the benefits of both Life and Accident Insurance, under one policy and premium—at the lowest rates consistent with the Soundness of the Company and the Security of the Insured.
—E. P. MORRIS, Agent.
Monson, Aug. 18, 1866.

New Goods!
SMALL & HEALD,
HAVE JUST RECEIVED, AT LOWEST Market Prices, a nice lot of
SUGARS,
bought during the last week, also a fresh lot of
Oranges, Pickles, in variety, Spices, all kinds, Lemons, Preserved Peaches, Coffee, Prunes, Tamarinds, Teas, Figs, Tomatoes, No. 1 Crackers, Sardines, Sweet Crackers, from Soda Crackers, Lobsters, Boss & Son, N. Edon.

A Good Assortment of Clothing, HATS AND CAPS, &c., At Reduced Prices.
Furnishing Goods, Yankee Notions, Boots, &c., &c.,
all at AS LOW PRICES, as can be afforded elsewhere.

A Large and Complete Assortment of DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
Trusses, No. 1 Potash, Downer's Kerosene, Castor Oil and Sassafras Oil, Supporters, Bulk, always on hand, Perfumery, at low rates for the quality.
Cosmetics, &c., &c., &c.
Please Give Us a Call and Examine our Stock.
NEW GOODS EVERY WEEK, AT SMALL & HEALD'S.
Stafford Springs, Ct., Feb. 3, 1866.

Emerson's New Book. THE JUBILATE.
Exceeds, in many particulars, his celebrated collection, "THE HARK OF JUDAH." All who have seen it, decide that it is
The Best Book for Schools,
The Best Book for Societies,
The Best Book for Conventions,
The Best Book for Practice,
The Best Book for Families, and the Best Book for all Singers. Suited to all Denominations; Suited to all Occasions; Suited to all Capacities; Suited to every Singer.
In its Singing School Exercises,
In its Glee, Part Songs, &c.,
In its Anthems and Sentences,
In its Chants and Selections,
In its Variety of Hymn Tunes.
Price, \$1.38. Sent by mail, post-paid. Wholesale price, \$12 per dozen. Send in your orders early. Sold by all music dealers throughout the United States and Canada.
OLIVER DITSON & CO., Publishers, 277 Washington Street, Boston.

SOLDIERS' BOUNTY.
SOLDIERS' BOUNTY, Extra Bounties, Back Pay, Commutation of Rations, and Pension Claims, promptly collected by the subscriber.
JAMES G. ALLEN,
Licensed Claim Agent.
Palmer, Sept. 7th, 1866.

FREE TO ALL. A BEAUTIFUL CARD PHOTOGRAPH SENT FREE to any one. Address, PHOTOGRAPH, a25 3m Lock box 5087, Boston, Mass.
ALL KINDS OF SPICES, PURE Ground Coffee, Raisins, Currants, Citron, &c., At NEWTON'S.

WHALE, SPERM, KEROSENE, Oils At NEWTON'S, Palmer.
LYMAN'S SELF-SEALING JARS, Carr's "Pat." Crackers, Boston Matches, Soap and Candles, can be found at NEWTON'S.
N. O. 1 and FAMILY MACKEREL, COD, and all other kinds of Fish, At NEWTON'S, Palmer.

PORTO RICO MOLASSES, 80 cents per gallon, At NEWTON'S, Palmer.
WANTED.—All kinds of Farmers' Produce, At NEWTON'S, Palmer.
PURE TURK'S ISLAND SALT, by quantity or bucket, At NEWTON'S.

SHALL OPEN, in a few days, The Best Assortment of SOCK MITTENS, GLOVES, and GENTS' DRIVING GLOVES, ever offered in this market. A. J. NEWTON, Palmer, Aug. 23, 1866.
J. H. THURSTON, LUNCH and BILLIARD ROOMS, All kinds of FRUIT in season; also, CONFECTIONERY, NUTS, &c., CROSS BLOCK PALMER, MASS.

JOSEPH MCGREGORY, Williamham, Mass., DEALER IN MONUMENTS AND GRAVESTONES, Of Granite, Freestone, American or Italian Marble, as may be desired. Terms made easy in all cases. Orders respectfully solicited. a25
LOOK AT THIS!
9 lbs. Good Brown Sugar for \$1.00
8 " Muscovado " " 1.00
7 1/2 " Porto Rico " " 1.00
6 1/4 " Extra Coffee " " 1.00
Best Quality Granulated, Crushed, and Pulverized Sugars, At NEWTON'S, Nassawano Block, Palmer.

STRAW HATS! STRAW HATS!
For Men, Boys, and Youth.
They can be found in ALL THE DESIRABLE STYLES AT THE CORNER STORE.
A. H. FAY,
Corner Main and Sanford Sts., Springfield, June, 1866.

Gents' Furnishing Goods!
CONSISTING OF
Summer Under Garments, Bosom Shirts, Linen and Paper Collars, Cotton Hosiery, all kinds of Dress and Driving purposes, Ties, Suspender, Umbrellas, In fact everything of this class of goods can be found in GREAT VARIETY AT THE CORNER STORE.
A. H. FAY,
Corner Main and Sanford Sts., Springfield, Mass., June, 1866.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.
ITS EFFECT IS MIRACULOUS!
The old, the young, the middle aged, unite to praise HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER. It is an entirely new scientific discovery, combining many of the most powerful and restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. We have such confidence in its merits, and are so sure it will do all we claim for it, that we offer a **SKIN REWARD** If the Sicilian Hair Renewer does not give satisfaction in all cases when used in strict accordance with our instructions. Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer has proved itself to be the most perfect preparation for the hair ever offered to the public. It is a vegetable compound, and contains no injurious properties whatever. It is not a dye, it strikes at the roots, and fills the glands with new life and coloring matter. IT WILL RESTORE GRAY HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR. IT WILL KEEP THE HAIR FROM FALLING OUT. IT CLEANSSES THE SCALP, and MAKES THE HAIR SOFT, Lustrous, and of the most beautiful SLEEKED CONDITION. IT IS A SURE PREVENTIVE OF DRESSING. No person, old or young, should fail to use it. IT IS RECOMMENDED and USED BY THE FIRST MEDICAL AUTHORITY. GET ASK FOR HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER, and take no other. The Proprietors offer the Sicilian Hair Renewer to the public, entirely confident that it will bring back the hair to its original color, promote its growth, and in nearly all cases where it has fallen out will restore it unless the person is very aged. R. HALL & CO., Proprietors, Sold by all druggists. NASHUA, N. H.

JAPANESE TEA, Old and Young Hyokou, of the best favors, at NEWTON'S, Palmer.

S. T.—1860.—X.—The amount of Plantation Bitters sold in one year is something startling. They would fill Broadway six feet high, from the Park to 14th street. Drake's manufactory is one of the institutions of New York. It is said that Drake painted all the rocks in the Eastern States with his caliche "S. T.—1860.—X.", and then got the old grumpy legislators to pass a law "preventing the face of nature," which gives him a monopoly. We do not know how this is, but we do know the Plantation Bitters sell as no other article ever did. They are used by all classes of the community, and are death on Dyspepsia—certain. They are very invigorating when languid and weak, and a great appetizer.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

"In lifting the kettle from the fire I scalded myself very severely—one hand almost to a crisp. The torture was unbearable. * * * The Mexican Mustang Lintment relieved the pain almost immediately. It heated rapidly, and left very little scar. CHAS. FOSTER, 420 Broad St., Phila."

This is merely a sample of what the Mustang Lintment will do. It is invaluable in all cases of wounds, swellings, cuts, sprains, bruises, spavins, etc., either upon man or beast.

Beware of counterfeits. None is genuine unless wrapped in fine steel-plate engravings, bearing the signature of G. W. Westbrook, Chemist, and the private stamp of Demas Jones & Co., New York.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

All who value a beautiful head of hair, and its preservation from premature baldness and turning grey, will not fail to use Lyon's Celebrated KATHAIRON. It makes the hair rich, soft and glossy, eradicates dandruff, and causes the hair to grow with luxuriant beauty.

E. THOMAS LYON, Chemist, N. Y.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

WHAT DID IT DO?—A young lady, returning to her country home after a sojourn of some months in New York, was highly recognized by her friends. In the place of a rustic, flushed face, she had a soft, rosy complexion, of almost marble smoothness; and instead of 22 she really appeared but 17. She told them plainly she used Haggen's Magnolia Balm, and would not be without it. Any lady can improve her personal appearance by using this oil. It can be ordered of any druggist for only 50 cents.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

HEIMSTREET'S INIMITABLE Hair Coloring has been steadily growing in favor for over twenty years. It acts upon the absorbents at the roots of the hair, and changes it to its original color by degrees. All instantaneous dyes decolor and injure the hair. Heimstreet's is not a dye, but it is certain in its results, promotes its growth, and is a beautiful Hair Dressing. Price 50 cents and \$1.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

LYON'S EXTRACT OF PURE JAMAICA GINGER—For Indigestion, Nausea, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Cholera Morbus, &c., where a warming, genial stimulant is required. Its careful preparation and entire purity makes it a cheap and reliable article for culinary purposes. Sold every where for 50 cents per bottle.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

AGUA DE MAGNOLIA.—The prettiest thing, the "sweetest thing," and the most of it for the least money. It overcomes the odor of perspiration; softens and adds delicacy to the skin; is a delightful perfume; allays headache and inflammation, and is a necessary companion in the sick room, in the nursery and upon the toilet sideboard. It can be obtained everywhere at one dollar per bottle.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

BIOKRENE. Strength to the Weak! Youth to the Aged! Strength to the Weak! Youth to the Aged! BIOKRENE, or Life Restorer.

This preparation is unequalled as a Restorer and Restorer of wastes, or in fact, it is a restorer of the system. It should be certain to make the Biokrene a household god, inasmuch as it will render them youthful in feeling and in strength, and enable them to overcome all the ailments of their declining years. It not only exhibits but strengthens, and is really an invaluable blessing, especially to those who have been reduced to a condition of feebleness, self-abuse, misfortune, or ordinary sickness. No matter what the cause of the impotency of any human organ, this superior preparation will remove the effect at once and forever.

BIOKRENE. CURES IMPOTENCY, GENERAL DEBILITY, NERVOUS INCAPACITY, DYSPEPSIA, DEPRESSION OF THE ORGANS OF GENERATION, IMBECILITY, MENTAL, INDOLENCE, ENERVATION, &c., &c. IT HAS A MOST DELICIOUS, PLEASANT AND NOVEL EFFECT UPON THE NERVOUS SYSTEM; and all who are in any way prostrated by nervous debilities are earnestly advised to seek a cure in this most excellent and unequalled preparation.

Persons who, by imprudence, have lost their NATURAL VIGOR, will find a speedy and permanent cure in the

BIOKRENE.

THE FEELING, THE LANGUAGE, THE REPAIRING THE OLD should be this valuable discovery. It will be found totally different from all other articles for the same purposes.

To Female. This preparation is invaluable in nervous weakness of all kinds, as it will restore the wasted strength with wonderful permanence. It is also a grand tonic, and will give relief to Dyspepsia with the first dose. A brief persistence in its use will renovate the stomach to a degree of perfect health, and banish Dyspepsia forever. One Dollar per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. Sold by Druggists Generally. Sent by Express anywhere by addressing

HUTCHINGS, HILLYER, Proprietors, 28 DEY STREET, NEW YORK.

TO LADIES.

If you require a reliable remedy to restore you, use

Dr. Harvey's Female Pills,

a never-failing remedy for the removal of Obstructions, NO MATTER FROM WHAT CAUSE THEY ARISE. They are safe and sure, and will restore nature in every case. They are also efficacious in all cases of weakness, indigestion, dyspepsia, &c. Sold in boxes containing 60 pills. Price, One Dollar.

Dr. Harvey's Golden Pills.

A remedy for special cases, four degrees stronger than the above; price, Five Dollars per box.

Private Circular to Ladies, with full anatomical engravings, sent free on receipt of directed envelope and stamp.

Send for Dr. HARVEY'S Private Medical Adviser, addressed to female, 100 pages, giving full instructions, 10 cents required for postage. If you cannot purchase the Pills of your druggist, they will be sent by mail, post-paid, secure from observation, on receipt of One Dollar, by Dr. JAMES BRYAN, Consulting Physician, 819 Broadway, New York.

MORE VALUABLE THAN GOLD! DR. HARVEY'S LIFE PILLS

Purify the Blood, Remove Headache, Dizziness, Giddiness, Drowsiness, Unpleasant Dreams, Dimness of Sight, Indigestion,

Cleanse the Stomach and Bowels, Insure New Life in the debilitated, and

RESTORE THE SICK TO PERFECT HEALTH.

Try them! They only cost 25 cents, and if you cannot get them of your druggist, send the money to Dr. JAMES BRYAN, Consulting Physician, 819 Broadway, New York, and they will be sent by return of mail, post-paid.

Hall's Hair Renewer

Is the most perfect preparation for the hair ever offered to the public. It is a vegetable compound, and contains no injurious ingredients. It will restore grey hair to its original color—and will prevent the hair falling out—and will promote its growth. It is a splendid hair dressing—cleansing the scalp, and rendering the hair soft, lustrous, and silken.

R. P. HALL & CO., Proprietors.

Nashua, N. H.

ITCH! ITCH! ITCH!

Scratch! Scratch! Scratch!

WHEATON'S OINTMENT

Will Cure the Itch in Forty-eight Hours.

Also cures Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Chillsbains, and ALL ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN. Price 30 cents.

For sale by all Druggists.

By sending 60 cents to WEEKS & POTTER, Sole Agents, 170 Washington street, Boston, it will be forwarded by mail, free of postage, to any part of the United States.

0281y.

BORN.

In Ware, 19th, a son to J. H. Stropas.

In Monson, 16th, a son to E. P. NEWTON; 17, a son to A. G. WHITE.

In Brimfield, 17th, a daughter to Dr. GEORGE FULLER.

In Stafford Springs, 7th, a daughter to ALBERT PARKISS; a son to JAMES SIDIWAY.

MARRIED.

At Ware, 13th, by Rev. Wm. G. Tuttle, FRANCIS BLAIR and EUNICE M. LEWIS.

At Enfield, by Rev. John A. Seymour, HOLMES TURNER and MARY E. TUCKER, both of Ware.

DIED.

In Enfield, 12th, J. SNOW, 73.

In Stafford Springs, 14, BLANCH, 8 mos., infant daughter of E. N. Washburny.

In Belchertown, Sept. 10th, Mrs. Mary Hopkins, 63; 11th, Ebenezer Austin, 76; 14th, Mrs. Rufus Goodale, 66; 18th, an infant child of Lillian Freeman, 3 weeks.

NOT SOLD OUT.

THE subscriber would take this method of informing his patrons, and the public, that he has not sold out, but will continue to carry on the

BLACKSMITHING BUSINESS, in all of its branches, at reduced prices, but strictly on the Cash System.

Also, will keep on hand a supply of his PATENT CALKING STEEL,

and the Welding Dies for the same, and will sell the right to any who are not foolish enough to think the old way is the best; as all sensible men will be easily convinced of the contrary after giving him his new method a trial.

R. B. CASWELL.

Palmer, Sept. 22, 1866.

TIME IS MONEY!

SO SAID A WISE PHILOSOPHER.

—

THEREFORE, every one should save their time as much as possible by purchasing their goods at a store where nearly all kinds are kept, and each ranch in as large variety as most who only deal in one or two classes of goods.

By doing so, you are saved the time, trouble, and inconvenience, which always attend shopping where you are obliged to go to several stores to obtain as many articles.

THE OLD SOUTH STORE, IN MONSON, IS FULL!

—

FULL OF DRY GOODS—Goods for Gentlemen and Children for Ladies, Misses, and Children. DRESS GOODS Abound. Ladies, I have nearly all the kinds you can wish for, and which you read of in all the Big Advertisements; so I will not name them; but remember they are here.

FULL OF GROCERIES—All Qualities, all kinds, and as much of them as can be found anywhere. PRICES, ALL RIGHT!

FULL OF FLOUR—Various Brands and Qualities. Also, Meal and Feed.

FULL OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES—All the Popular kinds which you find at a Drug Store.

FULL OF CROCKERY—Glass, Stone, and Wooden Ware. A Big Stock of each kind.

FULL OF BOOTS AND SHOES—For Everybody—for all sizes of feet and for all sizes of purse. A COMPLETE SHOE STORE.

FULL OF YANKEE NOTIONS and Small Ware, Toys, Essences, Extracts and Perfumery. Hair Dressers and Hair Restorers, to please all.

FULL OF MEN'S BUCK MITTENS AND GLOVES.

FULL OF LADIES' GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

FULL OF MEN'S HATS AND CAPS.

If there is a place not filled with the articles named, it is certainly full of something else. If the goods are nearly sold out one day, enough more comes in to fill their place. STOCK ALWAYS LARGE, and STYLES the BEST.

You can find here all you need in half an hour, when it would take a whole day to find the same in Springfield, and then you might have to pay more for it.

Many kinds of goods at Wholesale, as Low as City Prices.

E. E. TOWNE.

South Monson, Sept. 21st, 1866.

FOR SALE.

WILL BE SOLD, on the premises, at Public Auction, unless previously withdrawn, at private sale, Sept. 28th, 1866, a 1½ story house and a lot containing about half an acre of land, well stocked with fruit trees. Situated in Palmer Depot Village, and only five minutes walk from the Depot. Railroad Depot. For terms, apply to Joseph Thompson, or to the subscriber on the premises.

THOMAS FINERTY.

Palmer, Sept. 7, 1866.

GUARDIAN'S SALE.

HAMPDEN SS.—By virtue of a license from Hon. Wm. S. Shurtleff, Judge of Probate for said county, I shall sell at Public Auction, on Tuesday, the 2d day of October next, at 3 o'clock P. M., on the premises, in Monson, about one acre of land situated north of the Squier burying ground, and adjoining the same.

OLIVE SQUIER, Guardian.

Monson, Sept. 14, 1866.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the last will of John Shaw, late of Brimfield, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to the subscriber.

ELLEN W. SHAW EXECUTRIX.

Brimfield, Sept. 11, 1866.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executrix of the estate of Thomas Ryan, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to the subscriber.

MARGARET RYAN, Executrix.

Palmer, Sept. 10th, 1866.

GET THE BEST.

Get King's Vegetable Ambrosia, for restoring grey hair. It never fails, is agreeable to use, is not a dye, and does not color the skin. Try it and be satisfied.

WOOD & ALLEN, Sole Agents for Palmer.

Palmer, Aug. 22, 1866.

AGENTS WANTED.

FOR FRANK MOORE'S NEW WORK, "WOMEN OF THE WAR."

AGENTS will find this a book of real merit and intrinsic value—No work ever attracted and engaged the public mind like this. Everybody wants it, and thousands will purchase it as soon as an opportunity is afforded them. Read what Agents say of it.

One experienced agent writes: It is the easiest and pleasantest book to sell he ever canvassed for, and says the people are delighted with it, the Ladies especially. Another says: "Women of the War" is the book of the season. Another, 137 Orders in four days. One reports 17 orders the first day of canvassing.

Intelligent, active Males or Females will find the sale of this work a pleasant and lucrative employment. This book has no competitor—it comes fresh and new to the people. The territory is clean and clear. Agents understand the advantage in this particular. For full particulars send for circular. Address,

S. SCRANTON & CO.,

222-4w 126 Asylum St., Hartford, Conn.

Fall Mercandise!

—FOR—

1866! 1866!

Are now prepared to show,

EDWARDS & COMPANY,

SOUTHBRIDGE, MASS.,

In Every Department,

A Full and Complete Assortment of Seasonable Goods.

—

DRESS GOODS,

In New Shades and Colors, comprising, in part,

Thibets, Merinos, Reps, Empress

Cloths, Rob Roy Plaids, Pop-

lins, Mohairs, Plain and Fig-

ured Alpacaes, All Wool

DeLaines, Common DeLaines,

&c., &c., &c.

—

ALL DEPARTMENTS!

DRESS GOODS, CLOAKS & SHAWLS.

White Goods, Housekeeping Goods,

Linen Goods, Covers, Napkins,

Crashes, Muslins, Cambrics, &c., &c.

HOOP SKIRTS,

Corsets, Balmoral Skirts, Gloves, Hosiery,

Dress Duttons, Yankee Notions,

Small Wares, &c., &c.

Kid Gloves, \$1.00 per pair.

SILKS, PLAIN AND FANCY,

At Low Prices.

Palmer, September 14, 1866.

A NEW THING!

A NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS!

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Stationery, Wrapping Paper,

And Picture Frames.

We have opened a new store in the west end of the

McGilvray Block, South Main Street,

PALMER,

and have stocked it with a good assortment of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

of EVERY STYLE, for Ladies and Gentlemen, and

WE SHALL SELL THEM VERY CHEAP.

Remember,

OUR STOCK IS NEW,

and purchased since the late fall in prices.

Also,

Stationery and Wrapping Paper,

At Wholesale and Retail.

We shall also give particular attention to

FRAMING PICTURES.

All we ask is for people to call and see us before making purchases.

GRAVES & BRAKENRIDGE.

Palmer, April 28th, 1866.

WE HAVE NOW READY,

FALL STYLES OF HATS!

TURBANS, GLADIATORS, AND OTHER SHAPES.

BLEACHING AND PRESSING Done

to Order, after this date, at

J. P. HOLBROOK'S.

Palmer, August 31st, 1866.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executrix of the estate of George W. Hyde, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to the subscriber.

FAMILY G. HYDE, Executrix.

to July 3, 1866.

FIRST ARRIVAL

OF

NEW FALL GOODS!

—

EDWARDS & COMPANY,

SOUTHBRIDGE, MASS.,

In Every Department,

A Full and Complete Assortment of Seasonable Goods.

—

DRESS GOODS,

In New Shades and Colors, comprising, in part,

Thibets, Merinos, Reps, Empress

Cloths, Rob Roy Plaids, Pop-

lins, Mohairs, Plain and Fig-

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The Palmer Journal.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1866.

NUMBER 29.

VOLUME XVII.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
BY
GORDON M. FISK & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars a year; a discount of twenty-five cents made to those who pay in advance. Six months, \$1; three months, 50 cents. Single copies, five cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—Inserted at the following rates:—One square, one week, \$1; 20 cents per square, per week, without charge. Half square, one year, \$7. Legal advertising, \$1.75 per square for three insertions. Notices in editorial columns, 20 cents per line; no charge less than \$1. Oblique notices, 6 cents per line; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices of funerals, under the head of deaths, 25 cents. Special notices, before marriages and deaths, 50 cents. Notices of regular meetings, 10 cents. The space occupied by ten lines solid matter constitutes a square. To merchants advertising their business at above rates discounts will be made of 10 per cent. on yearly bills of \$50, fifteen per cent. on bills of \$75, and twenty-five per cent. on bills of \$100 and over.

JOS. PAINTING, of all kinds, executed in the best style and at short notice.

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALBERT BURLING, Carpenter and Joiner, and Dealer in Lumber, Doors, Windows, &c.
ANTIQUE HOUSE, by E. B. Shaw, east of railroad bridge.
A. R. MURDOCK, Licensed Auctioneer, Thorndike.
B. C. SNOW, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., opposite the depot.
B. H. JOHNSON, Carpenter and Joiner, and Mover of Buildings.
BLANCHARD & CO., Dealers in Hardware, Iron, Nails, Carriage Trimmings, Paints, Oils, &c.
CALVIN HITCHCOCK, Boot and Shoe Maker and Repairer, 2 doors east of Journal Block.
CYRUS KNOX, JR., News Room and Stationery, at the Post Office.
DRESSMAKING, by Miss S. A. GRAVES, Trimmings furnished.
E. BROWN, Dealer in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oils, &c.
E. S. BROOKS, Repairer of Watches and Jewels, Cross Block.
FOX & HOLBROOK, Dealers in Fresh Fish, Oysters, Fruit, &c., and of various varieties of Ale.
F. J. W. ASHUM, Merchant Tailor and dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods.
G. M. FISK & COMPANY, Job Printers and agents for book binding, Lithography, Engraving, &c.
G. E. WALKER, Dealer in Groceries, Flour, Feed, Crockery, Glassware, &c., Nassawannock Block.
GRAVES & BRAKENRIDGE, Boot, Shoe and Stationery Store, McGillivray Block.
GEO. S. BOWDITCH, Carpenter and Joiner and dealer in Doors, Sash, Blinds, Framing, Timber, &c.
H. G. CROSS, Amphotype and Photograph Rooms, Commercial Block.
HENRY JONES, Barber and Hair Dresser opposite the depot.
H. W. MUGGER, Merchant Tailor, and manufacturer of Custom Clothing.
IRON FOUNDRY, by Squier & Wood, Furnace street.
JOSEPH F. HOLBROOK, Dealer in Millinery and Fancy Goods, Hosiery, Dress Trimmings, &c.
J. G. ALLEN, Counselor and Attorney at Law, Notary Public, and General Insurance Agent.
J. H. BLAIR, Attorney and Counselor at Law, office in White's Block, opposite Antiquarian House.
JOHN FRENEY, Eating Saloon opposite the depot.
JOHN SHAW, Brick Mason and Plasterer, Residence at the Antiquarian House.
J. H. THURSTON, Confectionery Store and Billiard Room, Cross Block.
J. S. LOOMIS, Dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins, and Burial Caskets.
J. W. THOMPSON, Dealer in Groceries, Crockery, Provisions, Flour.
JOHN ALLEN, Blacksmith and Horse Shoes, South Main Street.
KELLOGG & TINKHAM, dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready Made Clothing, Boots & Shoes.
LOOMIS & PAGE, Carriage Makers and Repairers, at the old stand of N. Smith & Co.
L. DIMOCK, Dealer in Boots and Shoes, Center Street Palmer House Block.
NASSAWANNOCK HOUSE, by J. W. Weeks, opposite the depot.
PELEG BOWDITCH, Millwright and Engineer. Waterfalls surveyed, and power computed.
S. W. SMITH, Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Flour, &c.
S. G. NEWTON, Deputy Sheriff, for Hampden County.
S. R. LAWRENCE & CO., will pay the Highest Market Price for Hides and Skins delivered at their Market.
WM. BARNES & CO., Dealers in Stoves, Tin Ware, Pipe, &c.
WM. MERRILL, Currier and Retail Dealer in all kinds of Leather.
WOOD & ALLEN, Druggists, and dealers in Medicines and Fancy Articles.
W. W. CROSS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, Carpets, and Crockery Ware.

W A R E .

CHAS. PHIPPS, Agent for Florence Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments.
DANIEL HOLDEN, Dentist, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Fancy and Toilet Articles, Perfumery, &c. Agent for the sale of Mason & Hamlin's Cabinet Organs.
D. HOLDEN & SON, dealers in Boots, Shoes, Rubber, Toys, Fancy Articles, Stationery, Tobacco, Cigars, Fruit, Ice Cream, Confectionery, Oysters, Soda Water, &c., &c., Ely's Block.
F. D. RICHARDS, Attorney and Counselor at Law.
G. C. HOLDEN, Dealer in Fruit, Confectionery, Cakes, Oysters, Ice Cream, Fancy Articles, and Perfumery of all kinds.
GEO. ROBINSON, Dealer in Hardware, Agricultural and Mechanic Tools, Paints, Oils and Glass, Furniture and Woodwork. Especial attention given to Framing Pictures.
G. K. CUTLER, Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings.
H. O. CARL, Refreshment Saloon, and dealer in Fresh Fish, Oysters, Fruit, &c.
J. M. AIKEN, Photographer and dealer in Rustic and Oval Frames, Albums, &c., Ely's Block.
J. C. WHITE & CO., Manufacturers of and Dealers in every variety of American and Foreign Marble, Church, Street.
L. HILTON, Dealer in Ready made and Trimmings, Caskets and Cottage Outfittings. Prospect St.
MRS. S. HYLAND, Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloaks, Shawls, &c., opposite the school house, N. B. St.
MRS. A. F. STRICKLAND, Dress and Cloak Maker. Room opposite the Bank, up stairs.
D. C. MARSH, Dealer in Stoves, and Manufacturer of Tin Ware, &c.
P. D. WILLIS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Flour, Fish, Crockery, &c.
PETER MULLIGAN, Merchant Tailor and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing, opposite the Bank.
P. H. SAGENDORF, Dealer in Fine Watches and Jewelry, Agent for Florence Sewing Machines.
W. O. GOULD, Dealer in Millinery of all kinds, Diamond's Block, Main street, up stairs.

Pride.
There's a pride of birth, and pride of purse,
And pride of person, too;
But there's a pride that seethes them all,
And would the whole subdue,
The self-styled Righteous, stands aloof,
And says, "In me behold
The model of the human race!
And is there one so bold
As dare to match with me and mine?
Presumptuous mortal know
We stand alone; thus would we stand;
And fear no overthrow."

Oh, pride of heart! thou ugly thing!
Enjoy thine own conceit;
Live on, and as thou near'st the end,
Thou'lt find thyself a cheat.

To W. W. E.

Could you see me, poor, heart-stricken,
Bowed to earth with grief and pain,
Like a reed all bruised and broken,
Never more to rise again;
Struggling with a life-long sorrow,
Seeking pity from on high;
Would your hard heart be repenting,
That you helped to "cast this die?"
Could you still behold me toiling,
With my orphaned child alone;
At each evening sitting lonely
In my humble, darkened home,
Gazing through my blinding "tear-drops
On that little stumbling boy,
Who is pining for those blessings
Your hard heart has helped destroy?
Can you, Christian (?) ever ponder
On that desolate band,
And the dear ones you have severed
From a parent's guiding hand?
God is good and he is gracious,
And to him I humbly kneel,
Praying that in tender mercy
He may teach your heart to feel.

LISA M. B. HODGKINS.
Stafford, Conn., Sept., 1866.

DISCOVERED TOO LATE.

It is a pleasant summer afternoon. Groups of citizens are standing together in the market place of the old Belgian town of Antwerp, and around a large building which appears to possess for them some extraordinary attraction. The building is the town hall, and the day is the day of the trial of Leopold Wintzer and Charlotte Lutzen, for the murder of Maria, Countess Estevan, by poison.

"It will go hard with the miscreants, I warrant me," says a stout burgher in the centre of the group, by whom he seems reckoned a personage of vast importance; "and rightly enough, too, for we want no poisoning conjurers in this fair city, neighbors."

"You are in the right of it, Master Van Noorden," replied another wiseacre, and the mob, easily swayed, murmured their assent. "I would I had the bastings of that old witch," shrilly exclaimed a stout, ruddy-cheeked dame, with a pair of large earrings saucily displayed. "I would not let them lack bastings, I know."

A sally of laughter greeted this display of woman's spite, and a loud, hearty voice cried out—

"Ay, trust a woman to run a woman down if she be in trouble. They say wolves will eat a wounded comrade; but, for my own part, I think the spite of a will beats it nothing to the spite of a woman against woman."

The dame who had spoken, turned angrily towards the last bold speaker, and he would have come off with a scratched face, but for a loud shout from that part of the crowd nearest the hall, which signified that the trial was over.

"The sentence! the sentence! Are they guilty?" cried a thousand voices.

"Yes, yes, guilty!"

"And the sentence?"

"The man to be burnt alive; and the woman to be confined for life."

"Hurrah! hurrah!" And the air rang with a cheer from the whole of the vast multitude, which speedily turned to a storm of hisses and groans as the unfortunate condemned issued from the door of the judgment hall, strongly guarded.

The trial had been short, but the evidence had been supposed conclusive.

This is what had passed.

The respected Dr. Fruchen had testified that he had been called in suddenly on the last day of July to attend a lady who had been taken ill, and was at the house of the male prisoner. He had enquired for a suitable nurse for her, and was exceedingly struck by the readiness with which the female prisoner volunteered to fill that situation. He had sent in two draughts, being simply antidotes, but quite harmless; after taking one of which the unfortunate lady was found dead; that she had taken the dose there was no doubt, as the almost empty bottle was found with but a few drops left in it, which when tested by himself (Dr. Fruchen), were found to contain aquafortis. The second bottle, with its contents untouched, was also found to contain the same poison. From this it was inferred, that had the first not taken effect, the murderers intended to administer a second dose. "Perhaps," added the doctor, "as there could be little doubt that the first draught would prove fatal, the second might have been intended for Don Estevan."

It was distinctly proved that the sole inhabitants of the house where the alleged murder took place, besides the luckless couple, were Leopold Wintzer and Charlotte Lutzen; and the quantity of gold contained in the valises of both the unfortunate lady and gentleman, supplied ample motive for their murder by a man so well known to be avaricious and miserly as Wintzer.

The latter was a singular character, but one common enough in the age in which these events happened. He was half a scientific investigator and half an impostor. He studied nature and imposed upon man, fancying that his superior knowledge gave him the right to deceive his fellow creatures. By those who lived near him, or came into contact with him, he was looked upon with some respect and a good deal more dread. He was known everywhere as a necromancer—as one who dealt with awful mysteries for awful purposes. His manner, his dress, his gloomy house, his laboratory, the curious animals from far off countries with which he surrounded himself, his cultivation of strange plants, were, in the minds of the vulgar, only so many proofs of his dealing with the powers of darkness.

On the night of the murder the necromancer had, by his own admission, aquafortis in his possession. Further, he confessed that, contrary to his usual habit, he sat up all night. In the morning the aquafortis was missing, and both the bottles destined for the unfortunate lady were proved to have contained it. Then the female prisoner admitted that twice during the night she went into the laboratory to her master, (although she averred that the last time he was fast asleep,) and as she also admits that her hand placed the bottle on the deceased's table, it was inferred that the master consulted with the servant, prepared the poison, and then left it to the old woman to administer it for a consideration of part of the gold to be acquired. Thus she became an accomplice. This evidence was deemed conclusive, and the judges were united in condemning the prisoners. Thus the old man was sentenced to be burned alive in the market place, and his ashes to be scattered to the four winds; and the old woman, in consideration of her age and sex, besides having been, it was supposed, to some extent made a tool of, was awarded the mitigated punishment of imprisonment for life.

Within a week the horrible sentence on the poor old man was carried out in all its awful details, he to the last protesting his innocence. Indeed, from the time of the murder until he was actually tied to the stake, he spoke and acted like one under the influence of a dream. But the populace were under another impression. They fully believed him guilty, and when he was brought out to death, behaved in a savage manner, that moved the aged victim to tears. He died confessing that he had been guilty of many wicked impious impostures, but solemnly called Heaven to witness that he was guiltless of the foul crime of murder.

Dame Charlotte, as soon as she heard that her poor old master was actually dead, fell into a swoon which lasted eight-and-twenty hours, and upon her recovery from it, it was found that the poor creature's mind had given way. Her sentence was then partially revoked, and as the old necromancer had left no will, and his money was confiscated to the State, the town council allowed the poor old woman (who was harmless), to occupy her late master's house, under the care of a middle-aged female named Gretchen as her attendant. To this house then, about three months from the beginning of our story, the two women repaired.

On the very first night of their occupation of the old dwelling, the old dame and her attendant sat in the kitchen, where three months before the worthy housekeeper had consequently attended the hasting of the fowl which was to be Donna Estevan's last meal upon earth. Perhaps even across her weakened intellect there dawned some faint recollection of this, for she sat in her sorrowful chair, looking vacantly at the wood-fire and watching the smoke curl slowly up the broad old-fashioned chimney. Her friendly attendant was busy preparing cups and saucers for their early tea, and stole now and then a glance at the poor soulless sufferer.

"Gretchen, was I ever here before?"

"Will you soothe her, Gretchen replied readily—

"No, no, dame; why should you think that? This is the house given you by your good council, you know."

"Council! council!" repeated Charlotte, vacantly.

"Ay, dame! but come draw and drink this hot cup of coffee, it will cheer you finely, I warrant me." And worthy Gretchen commenced cutting bread and butter. They had nearly finished their meal when a sudden noise caused both to look up, and Gretchen screamed aloud. Not so the elder woman; she looked on as if body and soul were about to part; with all her faculties (such as were) fixed on an object in an obscure corner of the old kitchen.

It was a large black ape, intensely engaged in pouring the contents of one phial into another. During this occupation he grunted and gibbered with a devilish satisfaction, quite appalling.

A flash of light burst in on the clouded floor of the unfortunate Dame Charlotte. She sprang from her seat as if electrified.

"Betrant! Oh, the monkey! the monkey! My poor murdered master. There! The monkey—the murderer!" and pouring the entire atmosphere also, and the world would become like the moon, without air or water, and uninhabitable. It was suggested that this might possibly be the future of this world, and that the moon now looks down on the world as its future barren sister. We do not know, however, but there may be some means in store for the restoration of the escaping heat of the world; but if so, it is not apparent as yet to the eye of science.

THE FRIGHTFUL WHITE MAN.—There must be something, says Dr. Livingstone, in the appearance of a white man, frightfully repulsive to the unsophisticated natives of Africa; for on entering villages previously unvisited by Europeans, if we met a child coming quietly and unsuspectingly toward us, the moment he raised his eyes and saw the men in "bags" he would take to his heels in an agony of terror; such as we might feel if we met a live Egyptian mummy at the door of the British Museum. Alarmed by the child's wild outcries, the mother rushes out of her hut, but darts back again at the first glimpse of the same fearful apparition. The dogs turn tail and scur off in dismay; hens abandoning their chickens, fly screaming to the tops of their houses. The so late peaceful village becomes a scene of confusion and hubbub, until calmed by the laughing assurance of our men that white people do not eat black folk; a joke having oftentimes greater influence in Africa than solemn assertions.

Some of our young swells, on entering an African village, might experience a collapse of self-inflation at the sight of all the pretty girls fleeing from them as from some hideous cannibals; or by witnessing, as we have done, the conversion of themselves into phibogoblins, the mamma holding naughty children away from them, and saying: "Be good, or I shall call the white man to bite you."

Young gentlemen who would prosper in love should woo gently. It is not fashionable for young ladies to take ardent spirits.

The curtain had fallen on it forever.

Happily the third act was never performed. Gretchen speedily gave the alarm, and the house was soon full of sympathizing townspeople. The ape was secured, and it was found that one of the two phials which he held when the woman first observed him was the identical one which had held the aquafortis.

For the second time Antwerp was in an uproar, and the upshot may be readily guessed. Our old friend, Dame Charlotte, recovered her reason (which the shock had brought back—such cases are not rare) and she lived to see a hundred years. The repentant townspeople would have erected a statue to the memory of the poor necromancer, who was the victim of a monkey's freak, but they changed their minds and did still better. They raised a competence for the now happy Charlotte. As her master had left no heirs the State made over his wealth to the old lady in part compensation for her many trials, and she resided till her death in the old house.

The tide of ill-luck turned. The house became fortunate. "Madam Charlotte," as she was then called, sent to Venice for her great nephew, a famous jeweller, to come and set up his trade in Antwerp. Probably with the old lady's guileless and florin in view, he did so; lived with her nearly twenty years, till she died in her hundredth year, when it was found that she had left all to him. The goldsmith amassed an enormous fortune, became ultimately ennobled, and a member of the State Council, and his heirs in Antwerp have, to this day, for their arms, a monkey grasping an empty phial, with the motto, "Out of mischief love fortune."

Thus was a monkey the cause of the deaths of three innocent people, and the founder of a whole family's prosperity.

FIRE BENEATH OUR FEET.

In a recent lecture given by Dr. T. Jackson, he spoke of the earth on which we tread as follows:

"There is a probability that all the planets comprising our system were probably at one time a vast ring of plastic matter, which has since been segregated into planets. The earth must once have been a molten mass, and the rocks and soil we now behold, and which form a crust over the still molten interior, are but the results of oxidation. The ignition or molten condition of matter was in all probability the result of the first combination or commingling of elements, an occurrence which could not fail of producing a large amount of heat."

"The earth had in its whole mass a specific gravity of 5, or five times as heavy as its bulk of water, while the rocks of its crust have a mean specific gravity of only 2.5, or two and a half times as heavy as their bulk of water. From this it is inferred that the interior portions of the globe must be of a metallic nature. By careful experiments it is found that the temperature of the earth, from the plane of inviolable temper, rises as we descend from that point where the sun's rays no longer heat the earth, rises, as we descend into the interior, in the ratio of one degree for every forty, fifty or sixty feet, varying according to the nature of the rocks in different sections. At the heat increases 10° in forty feet, at two miles depth, water will boil, and at sixty miles depth, all rocks will melt. From this it is found that the interior of the earth is still incandescent, and will remain so for an immense and almost immeasurable length of time, since the imperfect conduction of the crust prevents the loss of more than a small fraction of a degree of heat per century, as proved by Baron Fourier. Whether the earth will ultimately cool down so as to become uninhabitable, is an interesting question of science."

"He said that, interesting experiments on the absorption of water by rocks had been made in France, and that it was stated that since the heat of the interior of the globe kept the water within two miles of its surface, if the whole globe should be cooled down to the freezing point of water, all the oceans, lakes and rivers would at once be absorbed by the rocks."

"Experiments proved that five times as much water as actually exists on the earth would be taken up by the pores of the rocks, when cooled to 32° Fahrenheit. Therefore the next thing would be the absorption of the entire atmosphere also, and the world would become like the moon, without air or water, and uninhabitable. It was suggested that this might possibly be the future of this world, and that the moon now looks down on the world as its future barren sister. We do not know, however, but there may be some means in store for the restoration of the escaping heat of the world; but if so, it is not apparent as yet to the eye of science."

THE FRIGHTFUL WHITE MAN.—There must be something, says Dr. Livingstone, in the appearance of a white man, frightfully repulsive to the unsophisticated natives of Africa; for on entering villages previously unvisited by Europeans, if we met a child coming quietly and unsuspectingly toward us, the moment he raised his eyes and saw the men in "bags" he would take to his heels in an agony of terror; such as we might feel if we met a live Egyptian mummy at the door of the British Museum. Alarmed by the child's wild outcries, the mother rushes out of her hut, but darts back again at the first glimpse of the same fearful apparition. The dogs turn tail and scur off in dismay; hens abandoning their chickens, fly screaming to the tops of their houses. The so late peaceful village becomes a scene of confusion and hubbub, until calmed by the laughing assurance of our men that white people do not eat black folk; a joke having oftentimes greater influence in Africa than solemn assertions.

Some of our young swells, on entering an African village, might experience a collapse of self-inflation at the sight of all the pretty girls fleeing from them as from some hideous cannibals; or by witnessing, as we have done, the conversion of themselves into phibogoblins, the mamma holding naughty children away from them, and saying: "Be good, or I shall call the white man to bite you."

Young gentlemen who would prosper in love should woo gently. It is not fashionable for young ladies to take ardent spirits.

AN AMUSING IRISH LOVE STORY.

"Love rules the camp, the council and the court," some poet sang. If this is not the exact quotation, our readers will pardon us. What we want to get at, is that love is powerful—that it is a lever which, with a proper fulcrum, will move the world. Leander, for the sake of Hero, swam the Hellespont; and a young man of Toledo, for the sake of one as beautiful as Hero, allowed her father to flounder in the turbid waves of the Mummee an hour or more last Sunday. The matter was something like this:

A young Irishman—as "toight a lad as ever crossed the say"—was, and had been for some time, desperately enamoured of the charms of a young maid of that race, which love was returned with interest. The mother of the young lady approved the match, but alas! (was there ever a love affair without an alas?) the paternal parent was obdurate. He couldn't see it. He had accumulated some money, and prided himself thereupon, while Phelim, as we will style our hero (the hero of a story is always the young man, in fact, hadn't a dollar to his name, it taking all his earnings to keep his mother and an invalid sister. The old gentleman had higher ideas for his daughter, and, last Saturday night, by the lovers were made "miserable forever" by the hard-hearted old wretch ordering Phelim out of the house, and enforcing his command with a brick. Kitty (that is the name we shall give our heroine, which is the title always given to the young lady in love) threw herself between the angry men, and succeeded in getting the enraged young one away from the domicile before the matter came to extremities.

Phelim was in no good humor that night. He knew Kitty loved him, and he knew she would marry him, father or no father; but he was a prudent young man. If he should marry her, and the old gentleman shouldn't do the handsome, how would they live? Love is all very well, but it don't furnish a house; neither can it exist without beef and potatoes.

For an article of which so much is written, it is terribly matter-of-fact, and beside, Kitty was an only child, and if he married her without the old gentleman's consent, how about the property when the old buffer Death knocked him out of time?

One of these things, and a great many more too tedious to mention, was Phelim cogitating as he was walking pensively along the river on the afternoon ensuing. A splash awoke him from his reverie. He sprang toward the place; he looked into the water; and, good heavens! to the surface came the bald head of his Kitty's father! Here was vengeance for him. The old gentleman could swim a little—just enough to keep above water a few minutes; but there was nothing for him to hold on, and nobody but Phelim in sight. Should he let him drown, and go up and marry the girl? No, he would save him. Irish generosity overbalanced his love.

Irish generosity overbalanced his love, and, seizing a long but slender pole lying near by, he reached one end to him. The old gentleman took it. Phelim commenced hauling him, when a thought struck him, and he showed his head back into the water, allowing him still to hold to the end of the pole.

"Do ye know me, ye old blackguard?"

"Ay, coarse I do—pull me up."

"Are ye intirely comfortable there in the water?"

"Pull me up, ye spalpeen!"

"Faix, an' that I won't. It's the first time I ever see ye in the water, an' it plazes me."

"Pull me up!"

"Will ye consent?"

"Consistent to what?"

"Kitty—ye know well enough what I mane."

"Niver!"

"It's all wan to me. Ye may drown intirely, and who'll stoph me thin? Think wid me, will ye consent?"

The old gentleman was becoming exhausted. He never liked water at the best, and the Mummee was too much for him.

"Yes, I consent. Pull me up!" he roared.

"Will ye give us a settin' out?" said Phelim, who knew his advantage and was disposed to improve it.

"Phelim. Pull me up!"

Phelim hesitated a moment about the propriety of tying him in some way to the dock in the water, and going up and marrying the girl before saving him, but he finally thought he could trust him, and he hauled him out of the water.

The event proved that the old man was as good as his word. The young couple were married, and yesterday for housekeeping into a comfortable cottage which the father of Kitty possessed, and has heretofore rented.

His falling into the river was the result of inordinate doses of whiskey, which he commenced taking immediately after the scrimmage of Saturday night, and continued at regular intervals up to the very hour of his plunge. He was in an obnoxious condition, and would have drowned but for the timely presence of his present son-in-law.

Whiskey and water accomplished good for once, at least.

One of the London beer brewers paid license duty last year for more than \$50,000 barrels, another for more than 400,000, a third for more than 450,000, and a fifth for more than 600,000 barrels. These five brewers together paid more than \$150,000 license duty.

"Cholera cigar" is the last notion of the tobaccoists of the East End of London. The cigars are "prepared with opium," and as opium eaters will never suffer from cholera, smokers of the cigar will be exempt from the epidemic, at least so say the traders.

A teamster stopped at an inn to break fast, and having "drank" a cup of what was given to him, the servant asked, "What depends you take, sir, tea or coffee?" "That depends upon circumstances," was the reply; "if you gave me last was tea, I want coffee; if you gave me last was coffee, I want tea."

What musical instrument has had an honorary degree conferred upon it?

—Fiddle, D. D. —

Why is a good dinner like ground corn? Because it's a meal.

THE CHOLERA—AFRAID HE WAS DEAD.

Scene at the counting room of a morning newspaper in Cincinnati; enter a man of Teutonic tendencies, considerable the worse for a last night's spree.

Teuton—(To the man at the desk) "if you please, sir, I want de baper mit dis morning. One vot hash de names of de beebles vot kills cholera all de vile."

He was handed a paper, and after looking it over in a confused way, said:

"Will you jess goot as to read de names vent don't have de cholera any more too soon just now, and see if Carl Geisenkooopenoffen hash got 'em."

The clerk very obligingly read the list, the Teuton listening with trembling attention, and wiping the perspiration from his brow meanwhile in great excitement. When the list was completed, the name of Carl Geisenkooopenoffen was the whole name, it wasn't there. The Teuton's face brightened up, and he exclaimed:

"You don't find 'em?"

Clerk—"No such name there, sir."

Teuton—"Dis ish nice—dis ish some funs—dat ish my names. I pin trunk ash never rash, and, py tam, I vash afraid I vash gone lead nit de cholera, and didn't knows it. Mine Cot! I vos scart."

THE COW.

A good cow about a house "is a well spring of pleasure," especially if the flow of milk is good and babies abound. Milk, the great desideratum of the nursery and the happy family, comes chiefly from the cow, and hence perhaps she ranks all domestic animals. Milk has done a great deal for the peaceful world, and doubtless more than any other element to build it up. It grows, it fattens, it strengthens, it sustains mankind. Milk is at once the best and most natural "soothing syrup" in the world. It takes the kinks right out of fretful humanity. It makes a child feed freely on milk is more tractable than one whose diet is chiefly meat and vinegar.

Armed never bread themselves for the deadly onset over bread and milk. It isn't "belligerent enough," and don't make fight. The puritan feeds freely on milk, the cavalier on pork; and hence perhaps the difference in their characters. For all purposes of manly growth, health, longevity, happiness and peace, good milk is without a rival in the world of nutrition. The country is the place of all other to make and find it. From the cattle that roam in the wildest pastures doubtless come the purest streams of life and health.

THE LARGEST FARM IN THE WORLD.—I observed a note in your last issue of an 8,000 acre farm, in Bureau county, Illinois, owned by Mr. J. S. Alexander's farm in Morgan county, Illinois, both of which will pass for fair-sized Illinois farms. But the farm which is, no doubt, the largest cultivated farm in the world, and I believe, the best, is owned and cultivated by M. L. Sullivan, Esq., formerly from the vicinity of Columbus, Ohio, now of Champaign county, Illinois. He owns and presides over 70,000 acres of the best land on this hemisphere, 23,000 acres of which are under fence, and in actual improvement and cultivation; the balance is used for herding. I will venture the opinion that there cannot be found five acres of unserviceable land on Mr. Sullivan's entire 70,000 acres. Their productiveness is unsurpassed. Almost all of Mr. S.'s farming is conducted by labor-saving machinery, so that it is estimated that throughout one man will perform the average labor of four or five, as conducted on small farms. He drives his posts by horse power, breaks his ground by Comstock's "spaders," mows, rakes, loads, unloads, and stacks his hay by horse power; cultivates his corn by improved machinery; ditches any low ground by machinery; sows and plants by machinery, so that all his laborers can ride and perform their tasks as easy as riding in a buggy. I had the pleasure of being present when he harvested a thousand acres of his wheat; this was done with—"a Header"—about eight or ten men and twenty horses cut and safely stacked away about 200 acres a day, and performed the work better than I ever saw it by the old modes. To give all the improved modes of farming employed by this king of agriculture would require more space than you would like to spare. Notwithstanding all this labor-saving machinery, Mr. S. employs from one to two hundred laborers, some two hundred horses and mules, and a large herd of working oxen.—Scientific American.

TREASON IN THE OLDEN TIME.—After the Revolutionary War, traitors were dealt with rather more severely than now. In Dallas' reports of legal proceedings in Pennsylvania before, during and after the Revolution, a record is preserved of several important treason trials which occurred in 1778. Among the cases reported is that of Manlin, who was indicted for high treason, because he had joined a corps of American troops in a mistaken belief that they were British, and the Attorney General offered to prove his intention to join the enemy. The counsel for the defendant strenuously insisted that evidence of mere intention should not be received. This point being sustained by the court, and no other important evidence being adduced, the prisoner was acquitted. In the next case, Abraham Carlisle, a carpenter, of Philadelphia, was accused of having accepted a commission under Sir William Howe. The principal evidence against him was that of persons, who, passing out of the gates of our city while it was in possession of the British army, had salt taken from them by the prisoner, on the ground that they were rebels, and testimony showing that he had exercised the power of granting passes. On these charges he was convicted of high treason and executed. The third case was that of John Roberts, against whom it was alleged that he had endeavored to persuade persons to join the British army, and that he had himself enlisted in the ranks of the enemy. Being found guilty he was also executed.

It is a proverb of our colleges that the students who graduate with the highest honors are seldom heard of afterwards.

What letter is it that is never used more than twice in America?—A.

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 20, 1866.

JEFF DAVIS' trial is to be put off again, this time till November. It might as well be put off forever, as there is no more danger of his being tried and executed than there is that President Johnson will become a decent man. Davis ought not to be hung sooner than a hundred other rebels; but more than a hundred deserve hanging.

CHARLES WRIGHT of Hinsdale is appointed Internal Revenue Collector in the 10th District, vice E. R. Tinker, removed. Unfortunately for Mr. Wright, he is in the insane hospital at Northampton, where he cannot very well attend to the duties. Mr. Wright was formerly a Free Soiler and a staunch Republican, but has very strangely gone over to Johnsonism. It appears, however, that he was insane when he went into the movement, or that going into it made him crazy. It is not strange that a madman like Johnson should appoint insane men for his officers. Under the present circumstances Mr. Tinker will have to keep on collecting taxes till Mr. Wright recovers, or till a new man can be trotted out.

It is a chilling intelligence for hungry copperhead office-seekers to hear that the President has decided that all applications for offices must be referred to the heads of departments. He has found that the removals he was making so freely were not only damaging to his policy but injurious to the departments. The Commissioner of Internal Revenue had objected to the removing of collectors and assessors. For four years not a dollar had been lost by one of these officers, yet the President was willing to risk the revenue of the country to new and untried hands. Notwithstanding the notice given to office hunters, the hungry crowd continue to beseech the President and will not be pacified.

GEN. COUCH, the newly appointed Collector of the Boston Custom House, is one of the McClellan species—a small specimen of a man to succeed Mr. Hamlin. Gen. Couch's military honors consisted in being sent to drive the rebels out of Pennsylvania, where he managed to keep a long distance from them till they got out of the State. Then he was ordered to pursue them on their retreat from Gettysburg, when he also planned to keep out of harm's way and allow the rebels ample time to escape. He was a McClellan man in practice as well as principle, and is now serving the interests of the rebels as he did in the rebellion. He was candidate of the Massachusetts Democrats for Governor last year, and is now placed in a position where he can reward several hundred of his friends by giving them berths in the Custom House.

If there is anything contemptible in the sight of President Johnson and other men must be the way some of his weak-kneed officials deport themselves in this trying time. They profess to be Republicans, yet by their silence wish the Johnson party to believe them Johnson men. Of course this will not work. The President will respect a man who openly opposes him, but will despise those who conceal their principles and preferences under the cloak of office. We have several exchanges where editors hold positions under Government, and who are usually blatant on all political questions, yet they serve up milk and water articles upon the issues of the day, from which it is impossible to determine what ground they occupy. The President won't do better than strike off the heads of such persons at once. They are doing nobody any good, while sucking at the pap of the Treasury. They will, however, want to come out of their holes before the next administration comes into power, that they may range themselves on the winning side. Poor fellows! It is well for the community that there are some who, like Hannibal Hamlin, will sacrifice office rather than remain and be a passive observer of events which try and test a man's integrity and principles.

The Pittsburg Convention.
The largest Convention that ever assembled in the United States met at Pittsburg on Tuesday. It was composed of soldiers and sailors of the war against the rebellion, and met for the purpose of denouncing the treachery of President Johnson. More than fifteen thousand "boys in blue" were present, and the city was wild with excitement. The convention was temporarily organized by the choice of L. Edwin Dudley, President, a private soldier who resigned his position as clerk in the Treasury Department, because he was refused leave to attend the convention. Gov. Cox, of Ohio, was the permanent President. Tuesday night a grand torchlight procession took place, the equal of which was never seen on this continent. The city was illuminated, and various societies turned out to join the procession. The proceedings on Wednesday embraced the adoption of a series of patriotic resolutions drawn by Gen. Butler, the discussion of various matters, a general fraternization by the delegates from different sections of the country. On Thursday a grand military and civil procession took place, under the command of Gen. Butler. The effect of the convention will give new life to the Republican cause, and the soldiers will return to their homes determined to fight it out on this till the Johnson copperheads are made to bite the dust.

The Beverly Burglars.—George J. Gray, the burglar who escaped in the fight at Chelsea Beach a week or two since, has been captured at New York. He had been wounded in the arm, which he carried in a sling. He knocked a policeman down while being taken to the station, and ran but was stopped by a policeman and taken to the police station.

An Ex-Congressman Killed.—Hon. J. B. Steele, ex-member of Congress from the 13th N. Y. district, was killed at Rondout on Monday by being thrown from his wagon while his horse was running away.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

The Hampden County Convention to nominate a clerk of the courts and one county commissioner, is called to meet in Springfield, Oct. 10th. Mr. Morris will undoubtedly receive a renomination for clerk, and Mr. Wright of Chicopee wants a renomination for commissioner, but the chances of the latter are not so good.

WENDELL PHILIPS declines the nomination for member of Congress in Mr. Rice's district, stating that he can serve the workmen better out of Congress than in it. We are sorry that he does not consent to run, for it would do Congress good to be refreshed with his ideas.

Col. John Tyler, son of ex-President Tyler, pasted posters about the city of Richmond on Saturday afternoon branding H. Rives Pollard, editor of the Richmond Examiner, as a coward, etc. A duel is anticipated.

President Johnson told Mr. Raymond that he was not going over to the democrats, but then the democrats are going over to him, which is quite a bad move.

The Missouri Republicans are confident that they will be able to carry every Congressional District in the State at the approaching election.

Lieut. Isaac H. Folger has been appointed Collector of Customs at Nantucket in place of Hon. Alfred Macy, removed. Lieut. Folger belonged to the 53th Mass. Regiment, and lost a leg at the battle of Coal Harbor, June 3d, 1864. He has represented Nantucket in the legislature.

A Maine paper asks the Democracy to prophesy what is "coming to come," as they have been knocked into the middle of next year.

John Minor Jotts favors the impeachment of President Johnson, and believes each State should settle the question of negro suffrage for itself.

Almarin Young, the Postmaster of Amsterdam, New York, whose four sons fought in the Union army, has been removed, and a notorious copperhead named French appointed in his place.

Thurlow Weed seems to have the inside track in the way of appointments to office, in New York, much to the disgust of the Democrats.

Geo. Francis Train is announced as the independent Fenian candidate for Congress in Nebraska. Paddock is the Democratic nominee, and Taffee the Republican candidate.

The Stevens branch of the Fenians intend to do something, and Gen. Sweeney threatens to expose their purpose. The Irish cause will not be promoted by such dissensions.

It is stated that the President has instructed the Secretaries of the Departments to discharge all soldier-clerks at Washington, who have attended the Pittsburg Convention.

The Commonwealth says Col. Wm. S. King was offered the Boston post office, if he would stump the Third District against Mr. Rice.

Within the past two or three days the Postmaster General has made about 150 changes of Postmasters and 26 Route Agents, the latter principally in the West.

On the 12th, Secretary Seward has announced to some of his friends that he will resign office on the restoration of his health. The country will be resigned to his restoration.

Gen. Rousseau was elected to the U. S. House of Representatives, on the 19th, without opposition. Thus ends the expulsion farce.

A Washington letter expresses the fear that Secretary Seward's days of usefulness are over. They were over long ago.

Gen. Grant has satisfactorily explained his political position. He has nothing to do with politics.

Congressman Boutwell, in a recent speech, stated that the reason why Jeff. Davis is not tried is because he is held by military power.

A correspondent of the Commonwealth speaks of Gen. Grant as a person of limited information and common-place ideas, with some obstinate prejudices, and not a superabundance of intelligent convictions.

Gov. Wells of Louisiana has finally determined to support the President's reconstruction policy.

The Oregon House of Representatives have adopted the Constitutional amendment.

Semmes, ex-rebel pirate, has become part owner of the Mobile Gazette.

MODEST REQUEST.—Some Irish gentlemen, residents of the District of Columbia, waited on the President, last week, and requested him to remove Secretary Stanton; also, all American consuls in Irish ports, because they do not help the Fenians; and, finally, all officeholders whose places are wanted by Irish democrats. Having made these modest requests, and delicately hinted that there were three-fourths of a million of Irish voters in the United States, the gentleman listened to a muddled speech from Mr. Johnson, which said nothing, and pledged him to the same.

STRANGE OCCURRENCE IN A GRAVE YARD.—An extraordinary scene occurred at a grave yard at Edwardsville, Ill., recently. During the funeral ceremonies over the body of a child the mourners and attendants were attacked by a swarm of bumble bees. The insects lit upon the uncovered heads and faces of those present, who were mostly all stung in a terrible manner. One of the ladies was confined to her bed by the injuries she received from one of the bees.

WINE AND WOMEN DID IT.—A few days ago Adolph Bernard, ticket agent of the Memphis and Charleston railroad disappeared from Memphis with about \$10,000 of the company's money. A reward of \$1500 was offered for the arrest of the fugitive, he was followed by detectives, brought back, and committed for trial in the criminal court. He pleads wine and women the cause of his dishonesty.

FEARFUL FALL.—Jephthah M. Gorman, a tight-rope walker, fell from a rope fifty feet in the air at Cornua, Mich., last week, and will undoubtedly die of his injuries.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

CATTLE SHOWS AND HORSE SHOWS have commenced for the season and will occupy the attention of farmers, horse men and most everybody till the latter frosts of October.

—The rebels are acting badly in Texas, and there is promise of considerable fighting there before they are subdued. The Texans never tasted of the rebellion as did their more Northern brothers, consequently they do not appreciate peace as their neighbors do.

—The Kingdom of Hanover, from which the present royal family of Great Britain came, as well as the famous Hanoverian gray race, has been finally wiped from the map of Europe, Prussia having absorbed it.

—Yellow fever and cholera are both active in New Orleans. The former disease caused 5 deaths on the 17th, and cholera 19.

—A great battle has been fought between the Turks and Candiotis, in which the former were victorious. The Crescent is above the Cross in Candia.

—It is estimated that it will take 800 million feet of lumber to rebuild the burnt district in Portland—or about the entire product of Maine for two years.

—The money market in San Francisco is said to be getting easy because \$30,000 was loaned at 1 per cent. a month. The fall clip of wool is estimated at 3,000,000 pounds.

—The great lake tunnel at Chicago will be completed next month, and preparations on a scale of great magnificence are now making for its formal opening.

—Tobacco of the value of more than a million of dollars is stored in barns near Hartford, Conn. Were barn-burning to break out there, tobacco-smoking would be common.

—The entire communion service of the Unitarian church at Syracuse, N. Y., was stolen, Sunday night, by a sacrilegious thief.

—About 200 Norwegians arrived in St. Louis and left last week for the southwest branch of the Pacific Railroad, where they have been engaged to work by Gen. Fremont.

—Dick Turner, of Libby prison notoriety, who was pardoned by President Johnson, has turned up in a street shooting affray in Richmond.

—A vessel, supposed to have been the ship Victoria, was run into and sunk in the Straits of Fux by the English ship Belmont, on the 19th inst.

—A contemporary says President Johnson is a long-headed man. He has certainly pursued a head-long course for the last eight or nine months.

—Twenty-one converts were recently baptized together at Waltham—all of them members of the Baptist Sabbath School.

—Receipts from internal revenue are larger than they were last year at this time.

—Three deaths from cholera are reported to have occurred in Cambridge, and one in Boston.

—The King of Bavaria thinks of abdicating. The day of lesser German sovereigns is fast drawing toward night.

—The Italians are busy in improving their navy. They'd better have done their naval work before the war.

—A sea wall, for the protection of the harbor of San Francisco, is to be built, at an expense of \$2,500,000.

—Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes is mentioned in a Russian paper—the St. Petersburg Vedomosti—as Oliver Vendel Golms.

A Shocking Affair.
Another tenement house tragedy was enacted at 183, Avenue A, corner of Thirteenth Street, New York, about 9 o'clock Sunday morning. The house was four stories high, and an incendiary fire nearly destroyed it.

The family of Cornelius Rottiger, consisting of himself, his wife and three daughters, aged respectively 8, 12, 14, and 16, occupying the third story, and fearing to leap from the windows were all burned to death, being found lying together in one group, their remains burned to a crisp. Another family of five persons, named Hartz, leaped from the fourth story, a bed being held below for them to alight on, and a son, Edward Hartz, missing the bed in their fall, were so severely injured that their lives are despaired of. All the rest are more or less injured.

The charred and blackened remains of the unfortunate victims of the fire, after being conveyed to the Seventeenth precinct police station, corner of Fifth Street and First Avenue, were deposited in one of the rooms in the basement. Their appearance was shocking.

On the board and next to the wall was the body of Josephine Rottiger, a girl of about sixteen years; her entire body was as black as a negro's; as indeed all of the bodies were; the legs were roasted to a crisp, and the breasts were burnt off, leaving two raw spots upon the bosom; one of her hands was almost barren of flesh, and the other was crossed over her body. The knees were drawn together near the body and the attitude was that of a person who died lying on the side. Next to her was the body of the mother, Mrs. Barbara Rottiger, aged about fifty years, and a more wretched sight has rarely been witnessed; the legs of the unfortunate creature were drawn up, the right one being broken at the knee and almost barren of flesh.

The flesh on the lower portion of the body was entirely burned off, leaving the ribs and baked intestines exposed to view. All the way up the chest to the face and head was baked to a hard crisp. Beside her was the daughter Hannah—a child of about ten years of age. The scalp from this girl was burned off, leaving the skull white and glistening, exposed to view. The chest was roasted and the lower portion of the body was entirely burned off, leaving the ribs and baked intestines exposed to view. All the way up the chest to the face and head was baked to a hard crisp. Beside her was the daughter Hannah—a child of about ten years of age. The scalp from this girl was burned off, leaving the skull white and glistening, exposed to view. The chest was roasted and the lower portion of the body was entirely burned off, leaving the ribs and baked intestines exposed to view. All the way up the chest to the face and head was baked to a hard crisp. 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SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

"In lifting the kettle from the fire I scalded myself very severely—one hand almost to a crisp. The torture was unbearable. * * * The Mexican Mustang Liniment relieved the pain almost immediately. It healed rapidly, and left very little scar. C. W. FOSTER, 420 Broad St., Phila."

This is merely a sample of what the Mustang Liniment will do. It is a sure cure for all kinds of wounds, swellings, cuts, sprains, bruises, spasms, etc., either upon man or beast.

Beware of counterfeits. None is genuine unless wrapped in fine steel-plate engraving, bearing the signature of G. W. Westbrook, Chemist, and the private stamp of Demas Barnes & Co., New York. may 19 y

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All who value a beautiful head of hair, and its preservation from premature baldness and turning grey, will fail to use Lyon's Celebrated KATHARION. It makes the hair rich, soft and glossy, eradicates dandruff, and causes the hair to grow with luxuriant beauty.

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WHAT DID IT?—A young lady, returning to her country home after a sojourn of a few months in New York, was hardly recognized by her friends. In the place of a rustic, flushed face, she had a soft, ruddy complexion, of almost marble smoothness; and instead of 22 she really appeared but 17. She told them plainly she used Dr. J. C. Ayer's Hair Coloring, and would not be without it. Any lady can improve her personal appearance by using this article. It can be ordered of any druggist for only 50 cents.

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Heimstreet's Inimitable Hair Coloring has been steadily growing in favor for over twenty years. It acts upon the absorbents at the roots of the hair, and changes it to its original color by degrees. All instantaneous dyes deaden and injure the hair. Heimstreet's is not a dye, but it is certain in its results, promotes its growth, and is a beautiful Hair Dressing. Price 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle.

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LYON'S EXTRACT OF PURE JAMAICA GINGER.—for Indigestion, Nausea, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Cholera Morbus, &c., where a warming, genial stimulant is required. Its careful preparation and entire purity makes it a cheap and reliable article for culinary purposes. Sold everywhere for 50 cents per bottle.

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AGUA DE MAGNOLIA.—The prettiest thing, the "sweetest thing," and the most of it for the least money. It overcomes the odor of perspiration; softens and adds delicacy to the skin; is a delightful perfume; allays headache and inflammation, and is a necessary companion in the sick room, in the nursery, and upon the toilet-table. It can be obtained everywhere at one dollar per bottle.

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Strength to the Weak! Youth to the Aged! B. H. HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER. This preparation is unequalled as a rejuvenator and restorer of wasted or inert functions. The aged should be certain to make the B. H. HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER a household god, inasmuch as it will render them youthful in feeling and in strength, and enable them to live over again the days of their prime. It not only restores the hair, but it is really an invaluable blessing, especially to those who have been reduced to a condition of scrofula, self abuse, indigestion, or nervous debility. No matter what the cause of the impurity of any human organ, this superb preparation will remove the effect at once and forever.

BIOKRENE. CURE FOR IMPOTENCY, GENERAL DEBILITY, NERVOUS INCAPACITY, DEPRESSION, LOSS OF APPETITE, LOSS OF SLEEP, WEAKNESS OF THE ORGANS OF GENERATION, INDEBILITY, MENTAL INJUNCTION, EMACIATION, ENNUY. IT HAS A MOST DELICIOUS, DESIRABLE AND NOVEL EFFECT UPON THE NERVOUS SYSTEM, and all who are in any way prostrated by nervous debilities are earnestly advised to seek a cure in this most excellent and unequalled preparation. Persons who, by imprudence, have lost their NATURAL VIGOR, will find a speedy and permanent cure in the B. H. HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

THE FEEBLE, the LAGUID, the DESPAIRING the OLD should give this valuable discovery a trial; it will be found totally different from all other articles of the same purposes. To Females.—This preparation is invaluable in nervous weakness of all kinds, as it will restore the wasted strength with wonderful permanence. It is also a grand tonic, and will give relief in dyspepsia with the first dose. A brief persistence in its use will renovate the stomach to a degree of perfect health, and banish dyspepsia forever. One Dollar per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. Sent by Druggists Generally. Sent by Express anywhere by addressing

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Dr. Harvey's Golden Pills. A remedy for special cases, four degrees stronger than the above; price, Five Dollars per box. Private Circular to Ladies, with fine anatomical engravings, sent free on receipt of directed envelope and stamp.

Sent for Dr. HARVEY'S Private Medical Adviser, addressed to females; 100 pages, giving full instructions, 10 cents required for postage. If you cannot purchase the Pills of your druggist, they will be sent by mail, post-paid, secure from observation, on receipt of One Dollar, by Dr. JAMES H. BRYAN, Consulting Physician, 819 Broadway, New York.

MORE VALUABLE THAN GOLD! BRYAN'S LIFE PILLS. Purify the Blood, Remove Headache, Dizziness, Giddiness, Drunkenness, Unpleasant Dreams, Dizziness of Sight, Indigestion. Cleanse the Stomach and Bowels, Insure New Life in the debilitated, and RESTORE THE SICK TO PERFECT HEALTH. Try them! They only cost 25 cents, and if you cannot get them of your druggist, send the money to Dr. JAMES H. BRYAN, Consulting Physician, 819 Broadway, New York, and they will be sent by return of mail, post-paid.

Hall's Hair Renewer Is the most perfect preparation for the hair ever offered to the public. It is a vegetable compound, and contains no injurious ingredients. It will restore grey hair to its original color, and will prevent the hair falling out, and will promote its growth. It is a splendid hair dressing—cleansing the scalp, and rendering the hair soft, lustrous, and aiken.

R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H., Proprietors.

ITCH! ITCH! ITCH! Scratch! Scratch! Scratch! WHEATON'S OINTMENT Will Cure the Itch in Forty-eight Hours. Also cures Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Chills, and ALL BRUCTIONS OF THE SKIN. Price 50 cents. For sale by all druggists.

By sending 60 cents to WEEKS & POTTER, Sole Agents, 170 Washington street, Boston, it will be forwarded by mail, free of postage, to any part of the United States.

Dr. Velpau's French Pills are a benefit to the female sex, but ladies in a delicate condition should not use them, if they desire an increase of family. Sold by all druggists.

The J. Monroe Taylor's Gold Medal Soap is manufactured on an entirely different principle from other soaps, and has no injurious ingredients in it. It will do much better work and go a great way farther than any other soap in the market. It will whiten hands as well as clothes, and is good for making soft soap of a superior quality. After once using it you will never be without it.

BORN.

In Monson, 20th, a daughter to HENRY MERRILL. In Brimfield, 23d, a son to AMOS BLISS.

MARRIED.

L. Palmer, 27th, by Rev. E. M. Haynes, Two's L. CHITTON, of Wethersfield, Conn., and AUGUSTA MOUTON, of Brimfield. In Ware, 13th, by Rev. William G. Tuttle. FRANCIS BLAIR and E. MARIA LEWIS. In Ware, 23d, by Rev. William G. Tuttle, NATHAN J. CLARK, and MRS. MARY A. STONE, both of Ware.

DIED.

In Palmer, 20th, EDWARD A. SHAW, 16; 21st, PATRICK WILDER, 43. In West Winsted, Ct., 20th, HATTIE K. MERRIAM, 21, of West Brookfield. In Springfield, 20th, Dr. EDWIN SEGER, 55.

500 BUSHELS CHESTNUTS Wanted, for which the Highest Price, IN CASH, will be paid. ROYCE & FERRY, Palmer, Sept. 29, 1866.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has given his son, William S. Duxton, his time, and will claim none of his wages, nor pay any debts of his contracting, after this date. JAMES N. DUXTON. Brimfield, Sept. 29, 1866.

FULLER & KING, BARTON'S BLOCK, MONSON, MASS.

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, a well selected stock of

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

Flour, Fish, & Provisions,

DRIED BEEF, HAMS, LARD,

FRESH & SALT MEATS,

POULTRY, &c., &c.

Would call the attention of the citizens of Monson and vicinity to their assortment, and hope, by selling GOOD GOODS

AT THE LOWEST LIVING RATES!

to receive their share of patronage.

SANFORD FULLER. GEO. M. KING. Monson, Sept. 27, 1866.

THE FALL STYLE

SILK AND CASSIMERE HATS!

Are on Exhibition at the

Corner Hat Store,

CALL AND LOOK AT THEM.

A. H. FAY, Corner Main and Sanford Sts., . . . Springfield, Sept., 1866.

NEW STYLE FELT HATS!

FOR both Young and Middle Aged Men. The Largest Variety, can be found

AT THE CORNER HAT STORE.

A. H. FAY, Corner Main and Sanford Sts., . . . Springfield, Mass. Sept., 1866.

FALL STYLES

Cloth and Scotch Caps!

FOR Men and Boys. The Best Stock in the City can be seen at

THE CORNER HAT STORE.

A. H. FAY, Corner of Main and Sanford Sts., Springfield.

Gents' Furnishing Goods!

CONSISTING OF

Heavy Under Shirts and Drawers, Fancy Flannel Shirts, Wool Socks, Buck, Rag, Kid, Calf and Cloth Gloves, and all the Novelties in this class of goods, can be obtained at

THE CORNER HAT STORE.

A. H. FAY, Corner Main and Sanford Sts., . . . Springfield.

FRESH

TO BUY

SEASONABLE GOODS

AT

RECEIVED DAILY,

AT THURSTON'S,

Where you can get

OYSTERS STEWED,

OYSTERS FRIED,

OYSTERS ROASTED,

OYSTERS RAW.

Also, by the PECK or BUSHELL

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID

FOR

WILD GAME AND CHESTNUTS.

Palmer, Sept. 20, 1866.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the estate of Lyman Upham, late of Brimfield, in the county of Hampshire, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to ABIGAIL S. UPHAM, Executor. Brimfield, Sept. 25, 1866.

NOT SOLD OUT.

THE subscriber would take this method of informing his patrons, and the public generally, that he has not sold out, but will continue to carry on the

BLACKSMITHING BUSINESS,

in all of its branches, at reduced prices, but strictly on the Cash System.

Also, will keep on hand a supply of his

PATENT CALKING STEEL,

and the Welding Dies for the same, and will sell the right to any who are not foolish enough to think the old way is the best; as all sensible men will be easily convinced of the contrary after giving his new method a trial.

R. B. CASWELL, Brimfield, Sept. 22, 1866.

TIME IS MONEY!

SO SAID A WISE PHILOSOPHER.

OF

NEW FALL GOODS!

THEREFORE, every one should save their time as much as possible by purchasing their goods at a store where nearly all kinds are kept, and each in large variety as most who only deal in one or two classes of goods.

By doing so, you are saved the time, trouble, and inconvenience, which always attends shopping where you are obliged to go to several stores to obtain as many articles.

THE OLD SOUTH STORE, IN MONSON, IS FULL!

FULL OF DRY GOODS—Goods for Gentlemen and Ladies, Misses, and Children. DRESS GOODS Abound. Ladies, I have nearly all the kinds you can wish for, and which you read of in all the Big Advertisements; so I will not name them; but remember they are here.

FULL OF GROCERIES—All Qualities, all kinds, and as much of them as can be found anywhere. PRICES, ALL RIGHT!

FULL OF FLOUR—Various Brands and Qualities. Also, Meal and Feed.

FULL OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES—All the Popular Kinds which you find at a Drug Store.

FULL OF CROCKERY—Glass, Stone, and Wooden Ware. A Big Stock of each kind.

FULL OF BOOTS AND SHOES—For Everybody—for all sizes of feet and for all sizes of purse. A COMPLETE SHOE STORE.

FULL OF YANKEE NOTIONS and Small Ware, Toys, Essences, Extracts and Perfumery, Hair Dressers and Hair Restorers, to please all.

FULL OF MEN'S BUCK MITTENS AND GLOVES.

FULL OF LADIES' GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

FULL OF MEN'S HATS AND CAPS.

If there is a place not filled with the articles named, it is certainly full of something else. If the goods are nearly sold out one day, enough more come to fill their place. Stock ALWAYS LARGE, and STYLES the BEST.

You can find here all you need in half an hour, when it would take a whole day to find the same in Springfield, and then you might have to pay more for it.

Many kinds of goods at Wholesale, as Low as City Prices.

E. E. TOWNE. SOUTH MONSON, Sept. 21st, 1866.

Fall Mercandise!

—FOR—

1866! 1866! THE LOWEST PRICES.

—O—

CARPETINGS,

OIL CLOTHS AND MATTINGS,

A Large and Varied Assortment, in NEW PATTERNS AND DESIGNS.

CLOTHING AND WOOLENS!

The LARGEST and BEST STOCK to select from, and at Prices that cannot fail to suit.

BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS,

The only Complete Assortment in this vicinity.

FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE,

Makes FOUR SEPARATE STITCHES, and has the Reversible Feed. The BEST Machine in use. Sold only by us in this vicinity.

Particular Attention paid to orders for goods.

EDWARDS & COMPANY, September 7, 1866.

Complete Stock

—IN—

ALL DEPARTMENTS!

DRESS GOODS, CLOAKS & SHAWLS,

White Goods, Housekeeping Goods,

Linen Goods, Covers, Napkins,

Crashes, Muslins, Cambrics, &c., &c.

HOOP SKIRTS,

Corsets, Balmoral Skirts, Gloves, Hosiery,

Dress Buttons, Yankee Notions,

Small Wares, &c., &c.

Kid Gloves, \$1.00 per pair.

SILKS, PLAIN AND FANCY,

At Low Prices.

Palmer, September 14, 1866.

FIRST ARRIVAL

OF

NEW FALL GOODS!

EDWARDS & COMPANY,

SOUTHBRIDGE, MASS.,

Are now prepared to show,

In Every Department,

A Full and Complete Assortment of Seasonable Goods.

DRESS GOODS,

In New Shades and Colors, comprising, in part,

Thibets, Merinos, Reps, Empress

Cloths, Rob Roy Plaids, Pop-

lins, Mohairs, Plain and Fig-

ured Alpacos, All Wool.

DeLaines, Common DeLaines, &c., &c., &c.

DOMESTIC GOODS!

In Great Variety, and always at

THE LOWEST PRICES.

—O—

CARPETINGS,

OIL CLOTHS AND MATTINGS,

A Large and Varied Assortment, in NEW PATTERNS AND DESIGNS.

CLOTHING AND WOOLENS!

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Makes FOUR SEPARATE STITCHES, and has the Reversible Feed. The BEST Machine in use. Sold only by us in this vicinity.

Particular Attention paid to orders for goods.

EDWARDS & COMPANY, September 7, 1866.

136 EDWIN C. BARR'S 136

DINING, LUNCH,

COFFEE & ICE CREAM ROOMS,

AND

Confectionery and Fancy Bakery.

THE subscriber has the pleasure of announcing that he has leased the new and commodious store,

136 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.,

which has been thoroughly fitted up with all the modern improvements in apparatus and fixtures, and will be conducted in a manner which he believes will merit the patronage of the public.

Parties visiting Springfield will find this a pleasant and central place to obtain refreshments.

He can assure those who may favor him with their patronage that they will be served with everything attainable that the market affords, promptly, and at reasonable prices. The bills of Fare will comprise all the delicacies, as well as the substantial of the season.

Having secured the services of

MR. J. J. RICHARDSON,

so long and favorably known as Ornamental Confectioner and Fancy Cake Baker, the Proprietor feels assured, with his new and increased facilities for business, to always be prepared to furnish Families, Parties, and others, with the Best

WEDDING, SILVER, FOLD, AND SPONGE CAKE, and the Richest Assortment of

BASKET and FANCY CAKES, CREAM and WATER ICES,

JELLIES, CHARLOTTE DE RUSSIE, PYRAMIDS, BONED TURKEY,

SALADS, and all kinds of

Ornamental Cake and Confectionery.

Thanking the public for the very liberal patronage bestowed on me in the past, I shall endeavor, by square dealing, to merit a continuance of the same. Very Respectfully,

EDWIN C. BARR.

at 6m

P. O. P. C. H.

PACKARD'S

PACKARD'S

ONE PRICE

ONE PRICE

P. O. P. C. H.

PACKARD'S

CLOTHING HOUSE!

Price of Every Article Marked in

PLAIN FIGURES, at

P. O. P. C. H.

First Door South of Drug Store,

No. 4, No. 4,

Foot's Block, Springfield.

PACKARD'S

P. O. P. C. H.

Fire, Life, and Accident

INSURANCE

AGENCY.

Office at the Monson National Bank.

Representing More than \$20,000,000 of Capital and Surplus.

Aetna Insurance Co., Hartford, Conn.

Hartford Fire Insurance Co., Hartford, Conn.

Phoenix Insurance Co., Hartford, Conn.

Springfield Fire & Marine Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass.

Norwich Fire Insurance Co., Norwich, Conn.

Fitchburg Mutual Fire Ins. Co., Fitchburg, Mass.

New England Mut. Life Ins. Co., Boston, Mass.

Massachusetts Mut. Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass.

Mutual Benefit Life Ins. Co., Newark, N. J.

Travellers' Insurance Co., Hartford, Conn.

Insurance Against

LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

on all classes of insurable property effected on

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, OCT. 6, 1866.

The White House is kept guarded night and day. Johnson is afraid some of the Black Republicans will assassinate him, consequently soldiers with fixed bayonets and charged weapons stand in the hall to keep intruders out. Insane men sometimes get into the White House and threaten to do evil. One man, calling himself the "immortal J. N.," often gets in, and declares that he is commissioned by the Almighty and the Southern people to "take the pressure off." It certainly would be bad to have an insane man in the same house with a mad man.

The new 5th councillor district embraces the whole of Hampshire county, instead of a part of it as formerly, and it happens that Mr. Stevens of Ware who lives in that portion which formerly belonged to the 4th district, has served as councillor but one year. He now comes into the 5th district, and as Hampshire would be entitled to the councillorship this year, it would be no more than justice to renominate Mr. Stevens. There are several applicants for the place in Berkshire county, but they can afford to wait just one year longer than a good practical man may serve the usual term of two years.

The Johnsonian and Democratic parties of Massachusetts, which constitute one body with two heads, held their State Convention at Boston on Wednesday, and nominated the following ticket:

For Governor—Theodore H. Sweetser of Lowell.

For Lieutenant Governor—Gen. Horace C. Lee of Springfield.

For Secretary of the Commonwealth—Col. Luther Stevenson, Jr., of Hingham.

For Attorney General—William C. Endicott of Salem.

For State Treasurer—Harvey Arnold of Adams.

For State Auditor—Gen. Arthur F. Devereaux of Roxbury.

Another Delegation has been waiting on the president to assure him of their approval of his policy. This delegation was from Virginia, and of course they endorsed A. Johnson. The trouble is, the delegations who wait on the President and encourage him in his outrageous conduct are either reconstructed rebels or northern copperheads from whom we can expect nothing better. The President replied to this last call in the same way that he has replied to others—referring to his past course, &c. The President ought get out of "swinging around the circle," and learn a new speech. Everybody has got tired of hearing or reading the same thing over and over. Give us a new thought, Andy.

The commission of Charles Wright, as internal revenue collector of the 10th district, has been revoked, on account of his insanity, and the place awaits another appointment. Mr. Wright, laboring under the mistake that he is soon to assume the office of collector, writes from the insane hospital at Northampton, that he is there for "reasons best known to the doctors," but hopes soon to be able to be around, and declares his "confidence in the integrity and patriotism of President Johnson." Poor man! He writes sanely till he attempts to claim himself a Republican, and at the same time stand by Johnson. No rational man can do that, hence we conclude that Mr. Wright is mistaken in his idea of being convalescent.

The reported rise in Confederate bonds in Europe, when news was received of the doings of the Johnson convention at Philadelphia, was no myth. They actually advanced in the monetary quotations, clearly showing that European capitalists could see just what the convention meant. Should the Johnson party succeed, a further advance in rebel bonds would take place, until they would be quoted in the markets of the United States. These are large straws which show pretty clearly which way the wind blows. Let the Johnson party succeed, and we shall have the rebel bonds to pay; defeat that party and rebel bonds become worthless as paper rags, and every thinking man, who reads and reasons for himself must be led to the same conclusion. The rebels and copperheads are the only loyal men in the opinion of President Johnson, and so long as he favors them, he must not harm them; and it would be doing them a deal of harm to refuse the payment of their bonds. We have no doubt the copperheads all around us would help pay the rebel debt much more willingly than they assisted in paying bounties to Northern soldiers, or have assisted in paying the loyal debt of the nation.

ROMANCE OF AN ORPHAN GIRL.—A New York correspondent of the Albany Argus relates how a handsome orphan girl had been for some time courted by a journeyman hatter. One day she pressed him to marry, as she had received disrespectful proposals from a rich lawyer. "There is my hand," said she, "marry me directly." The lover, highly indignant at the attorney, was too glad to obey the direction. The evening before the wedding, however, the bridegroom told Mary Elizabeth that he had a secret to tell. He was not a journeyman hatter, but was one of the richest men in the city of Boston, and would take her the next day to the beautiful country seat in the suburbs of the northern Athens, which he had inherited from his father and mother, for he, indeed, was an orphan like his bride, his Mary Elizabeth. He had seen her at Barnum's Museum, and resolved to make her his own when convinced of her worthiness.

DEATHS FROM STARVATION.—Three cases of death by starvation have occurred near Montgomery, Alabama. A woman was found, one morning about a fortnight since, dead on the floor of her own house. She had fallen off the bed, and had probably died during the night. Her four children lay about the room in a pitiful state of squalor and emaciation. They were taken, as soon as discovered, to the Orphan's Home in Montgomery. The youngest died the next day, another succumbed three days after, and the life of a third was despaired of.

RE-APPOINTED.—Gov. Bullock has re-appointed F. B. Sanborn, Secretary, and Dr. H. B. Wheelwright, Agent, of the State Board of Charities for three years. These gentlemen are the head and front of the board, and to them is due many of the late improvements in our reform and charitable institutions.

TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.—A New England Temperance Convention was held at Tremont Temple, Boston, on Wednesday, at which a permanent organization was effected for the New England States.

BRUTAL TREATMENT.—James Williams, aged 66, was arrested, examined and imprisoned, on Wednesday, in Philadelphia, on a charge of brutal treatment of a child. In his house was a child about five years of age in a dying condition, whom it is alleged, Williams took from the bed and kicked about the floor. The child has since died.

A BRUTAL PICTURE.

They have hangings which are hangings in the old-fashioned way down in Kentucky. There the culprit is executed publicly and the crowds go to look, to scoff and jeer, and enjoy a holiday, just as they would at a muster or barbecue. This is the old English style, which the Kentuckians like to imitate. Allen P. Eggleston was hung after this manner, at Newport in that State, on Friday last week. The gallows was upon a "high knoll," and fifteen thousand people assembled to witness the spectacle. Eggleston had shot Capt. Almon P. Menter last June, while attempting to escape from the house of the latter which he had robbed. When brought upon the scaffold he was weak, and resigned to his fate. Looking around upon the vast crowd before him, he spoke and told them that bad company and a bad life had brought him to that end. "I feel truly sorry," he said, "to see so many people here, for I feel that most of them came here through idle curiosity. I feel that they don't realize that they have got to die themselves, and that many may die on the gallows, like me, just as I am about to die. I am very, very sorry to see so many here to look at this, and to see so many women and children here to-day."

Eggleston's arms were now bound and the rope placed around his neck. The white hood was drawn over his face, and still unable to stand, strong hands supported him on the trap. As he said "God bless you" his eyes flashed in the air. What follow was more horrible than death. "The body fell through with great force—the knot slipped, and with a fall of eight feet the wretched man's body struck the ground, his head bumping against the wood-work with a thud that could be heard 100 feet off. The scene of horror electrified the 15,000 spectators. A murmur of horror and disgust went the length and breadth of the crowd, and they moved forward with a motion like that of an immense wave that would follow. It was at five minutes after 1 o'clock that the horrible event occurred. The officers quietly raised the man, all stunned and bleeding from his terribly lacerated neck as he was, carried him up the steps to the death-hole again, and gave him some water. Without a word of complaint or an expression of pain, with the old look of meekness and resignation lighting up his face, and saying simply, "Gentlemen, don't let that occur again," he submitted to the preparation for his execution. And then he was again lifted on the gallows, and this time—what a sight that we should have to see—was mercifully strangled. What became of his soul we know not, but the crowd went home to dinner.

ABOUT THE CROPS.—If we are to believe the stories set on foot by speculators the country must be on the verge of starvation and ruin. The army worm has destroyed the wheat, frosts have blasted the corn, and floods have devastated the cotton fields. Every day these reports come by telegraph to the newspapers, yet everybody manages to live and enjoy a plenty of this world's goods. It is the same old story every year. Speculators try to keep prices up, and ruin and starvation. The truth is the crops of the country were never more abundant. The wheat crop was very large and better in quality than it has been for some years. The corn crop of the West never was so large before, while the potato yield of the Eastern States is beyond calculation. There is a short crop of apples in many places, but the supply is greater than it was last year, and the price will be lower. The fact is, our variety is so large, and its productions are so varied, that the years average about the same, one with another, as to the amount of all kinds of food raised. One year, perhaps, there will be less of this or that crop, but there is always enough and to spare. The amount of seed put into the ground last spring was larger than ever before. The labor of the country had just been enormously increased by the disbandment of the volunteer army, and by nothing about the great tide of immigration that followed the advent of peace, and the high prices that all kind of farm products commanded encouraged the largest production. The Southern land owners made arrangements to raise enough to live on and as much cotton as possible besides. Every Northern farmer, with high taxes on one side of him and high prices for his products on the other, had an incentive to cultivate the largest possible breadth of land. That the crops have been seriously damaged in many places cannot be denied, but that this damage has been widespread enough to seriously affect the conditions of the markets, except through the machinations of speculators, we have reason yet to believe.

ROMANCE OF AN ORPHAN GIRL.—A New York correspondent of the Albany Argus relates how a handsome orphan girl had been for some time courted by a journeyman hatter. One day she pressed him to marry, as she had received disrespectful proposals from a rich lawyer. "There is my hand," said she, "marry me directly." The lover, highly indignant at the attorney, was too glad to obey the direction. The evening before the wedding, however, the bridegroom told Mary Elizabeth that he had a secret to tell. He was not a journeyman hatter, but was one of the richest men in the city of Boston, and would take her the next day to the beautiful country seat in the suburbs of the northern Athens, which he had inherited from his father and mother, for he, indeed, was an orphan like his bride, his Mary Elizabeth. He had seen her at Barnum's Museum, and resolved to make her his own when convinced of her worthiness.

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A VARIETY OF THINGS.

The Fenians have been courting the President, telling him if he will only let them pounce upon Canada they will help him. If he won't let them alone, then he may go to the d—diableness. A. J. didn't say much in reply.

—Jeff. Davis says he expects never to be released except by death. That grim opener of prison doors has come to relieve many of Jeff's victims at Andersonville and other rebel prisons, and he should not complain if he sees him coming to Fortress Monroe.

—One Thomas E. Montgomery of Memphis, Miss., chopped in pieces a man named Keh, the owner of a steam mill, because he had a difficulty with him.

—A Charleston (S. C.) letter says the general failure of the corn crop and the partial failure of the cotton, have cast a shade of gloom over most minds throughout the State.

—A number of Norwegians who recently arrived at Kelle, Mo., to settle upon railroad lands belonging to the S. W. Branch Railroad Company, of which Fremont is said to be President, are reported to be suffering from extreme destitution.

—The New York market is beautifully supplied with apples, and ordinary to good varieties are offered at \$3.50 per barrel.

NATURAL RELIGION.

"Stare to no sect, who takes no private road, But looks through Nature up to Nature's God."

—Lee has become a drug in the Savannah market. A cargo of 349 tons was put up at auction last week, and offered for \$100 for the lot, but no buyers appeared. It was afterwards distributed gratis to those who took the trouble to go after it.

—For the first time in our history a negro has applied to be admitted to practice at the bar of the U. S. Supreme Court. The application was referred.

—Mrs. Jeff. Davis writes to a well known politician that her husband's health is rapidly declining.

—In the course of October there will be 30,000 breech loaders distributed among the militia of Canada.

—An Albany clergyman is on trial by his brother ministers for conduct unbecoming a married man.

—The potato crop in Maine is the heaviest for many years, and prices range from forty to fifty cents per bushel.

HOW MEN ARE RUINED.—The gambling-house reporter of a New York paper gives a fair record thus: "A well-known newspaper publisher and politician has lost over a quarter of a million dollars. A paymaster in the army was a defaulter of \$43,000 lost in the same way. A well-known Californian lost about \$60,000. A young man keeping books in Williamsburg, became a defaulter in \$12,000. He was obliged to flee his house, and mother, and was obliged to flee his house. A man, for over twenty years in the employ of an express company, and having the undoubted confidence of his employers, was detected, and sent to the State Prison for a term of years. A young man came into possession, on the 12th day of May last, of \$36,000, and to-day he has not got a dollar, having lost it all at the gaming table."

A LOVE FOR DIAMONDS COSTS A MAN HIS LIFE.—Thomas Byrnes was hanged at San Francisco, California, on the first day of September, for the murder of Chas. T. Hill. The murder was a deliberately planned affair, perpetrated to obtain possession of a breast-pin worn by the murdered man, which Byrnes thought was a diamond and which proved to be only paste.

EXPLOSION OF YEAST.—A keg of yeast exploded in an express office in Freeport, Ill., on Monday of last week, hurling a forty pound bar of iron lying upon it through the ceiling above into a crate of crockery, to the detriment of earthen ware. The express agent, who was standing near, was violently thrown over a pile of peach boxes and considerably injured.

A GOOD FELLOW.—A fellow went into a Bridgeport, Ct., saloon recently, and ate seven one-half pint oyster stews with crackers, two double frics, (24 large oysters), half a pie, and drank one glass of ale, and called for a beef steak and three fried eggs, which were refused. An hour and a half later he returned and ate one more stew and drank another glass of ale.

NO POLITICIAN.—In his letter declining the invitation to attend the late Pittsburg Convention, Admiral Farragut says:—"On principle I am, as an officer of the navy, unwilling to take any active part in political assemblies, and therefore, with thanks to yourself for the pleasant tone of your letter, I beg to decline the invitation."

SUICIDE OF A WIFE.—The wife of Lemuel Penfield, of New Britain, Conn., committed suicide, Thursday morning, by throwing herself into the reservoir, at that place. It is a singular circumstance that three ladies living on the same street with deceased have drowned themselves in the same place within a few years.

SHOCKING CONFESSION.—A poor, crazy man named Jeffery, who says he is a native of Virginia, surrendered himself to the London police recently, stating that he had hung his son last summer, an event which caused great excitement at the time, the supposition being that the boy had committed suicide.

THE PRICE OF LAGER.—The amended internal revenue law absolutely decreases the tax on lager beer, &c., 7 1/2 per cent., yet we are informed that in some localities because in place of paying the tax, dealers are now required to use a stamp, they have run up the price one dollar on the barrel.

NOT SO.—Gen. Swaine, Commissioner of the Freedmen's Bureau for Alabama, writes to General Howard that he has made full investigation and cannot find that any freedmen in that State have been sold into slavery, as reported.

A BRUTE.—A man named Thomas Moakley was fined \$20 in Chicago for brutality. It seems that he had charge of a horse that was somewhat balky, and as the animal, while attached to a heavily laden wagon, stopped, and either could not, or would not, move a step forward, he procured a large bundle of straw, placed it under the horse and set fire to it. Bystanders interfered and gave the inhuman wretch into custody. As it was the horse was terribly burned.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

Mrs. A. C. COLLINS has opened a millinery shop at Thorndike.

Dr. South's and Mr. Collis' horses trot on the Park this afternoon for a purse of \$200.

Miss S. A. GRAY has opened dress making rooms under the Journal Office.

Hovey & Perry have opened their new Meat Market, over which Mr. Dodge presides with his accustomed grace and affability. But will it bring down the price of meat?

Mr. S. R. LAWRENCE has purchased the building occupied by Mr. Bosworth for several years as a carpenter's shop, and has moved it upon the Park.

SOMEONE has an eye on the post-office in this place. It pays about \$1000 a year, and would reward somebody liberally for favoring "My Policy."

The New Union Express Company is doing quite a business in this place. People patronize it in preference to the old monopoly, as its charges are much lighter.

ANOTHER CIGAR SHOP.—L. Strickland and A. B. Chapman have commenced the manufacture of cigars at Blanchardville, converting a dwelling house into a manufactory for their business.

EDWARD PENN, stopping at the Nassawann House, has had an overcoat stolen from him by a fellow pretending to be a book agent. Penn offers \$10 reward for the arrest of the thief.

An excursion train with the officers of the New London Railroad and invited guests, went up to Brattleboro' on Tuesday to return the visit recently paid the New Londoners by their friends at "the other end of the line." They took their wives along with them, and had a pleasant visit, with all the et ceteras.

JOHN FRENEY, who was arraigned before Justice Collins on Monday for selling liquor, waived an examination and gave \$300 bonds for trial at the Superior Court. The cases of Samuel J. Bullock and Frank Twiss of Three Rivers, and Warren Collins of Collins' Depot, were continued till to-day.

BECHTOLDTOWN.—A little son of R. P. Rich was drowned in Bechtoldt on Friday evening, last week. It is supposed that he fell into the roadway of his father's mill, and was washed down to the head of Mr. Cowles' pond, where his body was found floating on the surface about two hours and a half after he had been missed.

HORSE SHOW.—The Fifth Annual Horse Show of the Palmer Horse Association will be held on the Park on Thursday and Friday of next week. The prospect is good for an excellent show, as the entries are already numerous. Those who come with horses will find an abundance of stall room in the village. Eli N. Fay will act as Chief Marshal on the occasion.

WILBRAHAM.—In these days of grumbling about short crops, we are glad to see a man who is willing to acknowledge that the soil has yielded bountifully under his care. Willard F. Munsell, of Wilbraham, is one of these. He has raised and harvested, the present season, 40 bushels of nice, plump, first quality rye, from two acres of land; and he calls on the farmers in this vicinity to beat this if they can.

CATTLE SHOW.—Our readers will not forget the Cattle Show and Fair of the Eastern Hampden Society which occurs next Tuesday, Oct. 9th, and the members of the Society should not forget that on them depends the success of the exhibition. For several years past there has been a lack of interest in the annual exhibitions, shown by the slim contributions of stock and articles for the fair.—This may be remedied, if every member will do what he can to "make a show." The State pays its money liberally for premiums, and there is no reason why we cannot have as good an exhibition here as are held in other localities with similar facilities. Dr. J. M. Collins of this village will deliver the address this year, and the fair will be held in a building recently moved on to the Park.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—As the time is approaching for the nomination of a candidate for County Commissioner, in place of Mr. Wright, whose term of service expires in January next—the enquiry is, who are to be candidates? We do not hear the re-nomination of Mr. Wright hardly spoken of, his course as a public official not seeming to be either a credit to himself or to the board of which he is a member, or to have the confidence of the people of any part of the county. We take it for granted that the west side of the river is entitled to the nomination, and among the names mentioned we hear those of William S. Smith, Esq., of Chester, formerly a Special Commissioner; and Col. David Mosely of Westfield—either of whom are efficient and able men, whose selection would be a credit to the county. The name of T. G. Colton of Longmeadow is also suggested, but he is one of the two Commissioners from the west side of the river, his nomination will hardly be claimed.

SOUTH WILBRAHAM.—Mr. Editor: Wednesday was the first time for a public demonstration for our Good Templars. Miss Delia Groat, a member of the order, died at the Factory Village in the north part of the town, on the 1st inst., and was buried by the order. Services were at the M. E. Church, Rev. Mr. Thomas officiating in his usual affecting and impressive manner. His prayer was especially solemn and instructive. He felt "more like a mourner than a speaker." The order was composed of the younger portion of the community, being quite largely represented by the young ladies. We did, however, notice a few of the matrons of the village in the procession, all of which gave an imposing spectacle to the occasion.—Frank Davis, a young man in the employ of L. E. Sage, met with a serious accident on Wednesday evening. While cutting hay with a "hay cutter," he cut two of his fingers off. Dr. Ballard dressed the wound, and was much troubled to stop the flow of blood. Wednesday night was a hard one for those who left house plants out. I notice that a thin covering was not sufficient to protect them from the cold, it having been much the coldest night of the season.—I learn from the North Parish, that two young ladies were expelled from the Academy a day or two since. In consequence of which both took luncheon and came near losing their lives. They will be more careful next time.

MARRIAGE.—Marriage is one of the great blessings of the world; Herrick Allen's Gold Medal Saleratus is the other. One is the result of love, admiration and courtship; the other the result of perseverance, science and skill. Where matches have proven unsuitable, this article is well calculated to harmonize and make home happy and pleasant, by always giving you the nicest, whitest, lightest and best Bread, Biscuit, Cakes and Puddings that woman's hand can make, which purpose cannot be accomplished by the using of any other Saleratus or soda. Most Merchants sell it.

HABITUAL COSTIVENESS causes Headache, Dizziness, Worms, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath, &c. The surest preventive is DR. HARRISON'S PLEURALGIC LOZENGES; being both Tonic and Laxative; they restore nature, thereby curing a costive habit. In the opinion of every Druggist they are the most pleasant and effectual remedy for the Piles and the only one that reaches the cause, as outward applications are only time and money wasted. For sale by J. S. HARRISON & Co., Proprietors, No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston; and by all Druggists; or will be mailed on receipt of 50 cents.

The Fashions of this World.

Somebody must have a puzzled brain to invent the fashions, which change as often as twice a year. Think of that one article—a bonnet. There must be a spring style, a summer style, a fall style, and a winter style, and all these styles must be different from each other, and this must happen year after year, changing with the sun in its annual course. One season they are as large as coal scuttles, the next, so diminutive that it is difficult to tell whether there is really anything on the head. To-day they are decked with gaudy colors and flying streamers, to-morrow, as it were, they are plain, Quakerish-looking coverings, with a substitute of richness for show, and style for convenience. But bonnets and ladies' hats are not the only things that change in style. Dresses, cloaks, saques, and even hoop skirts change rapidly in style, and if people of ordinary means intend to keep up with the fashions they will soon be in sight of the poor house. The following is a sketch of the style of hats to be worn this fall. Ain't they pretty?

A tasteful evening hat is of white material, Catalan shape, and trimmed with purple velvet. The strings are edged with white lace, and there is a purple and white flower on the top, with a smaller flower in the centre of the bandeau to correspond with that on the outside.

Another of green velvet, trimmed with white, a necklace of white, with jet ornaments, and a fall of white lace in front. Another style is a white bonnet, trimmed with a row of fringes across the upper part of the crown, made of marabout and pearls, white marabout across the back and pearl pendants around the entire edge.

Another very pretty style is in black velvet, trimmed with jet and velvet, and made in a new shape. The front is like that of the cottage style, with a wide crown, closely fitting at the back of the head. A hat of white marabout trimmed with pink velvet is tasteful and attractive.

Most of the round hats are of turban shape. There appears to be no winter style in round hats.

The Marie Stuart style is made of blue royal velvet, with long blue strings; a white lace barbe passing around the front, and falling in long ends over the blue strings; a cluster of crystal pendants forms the inside trimming.

The hat known as *l'incroyable*, is of white royal velvet, adorned with mauve flowers with crystal pendants; a velvet band covered with white lace forming the inside trimming. It has wide mauve strings, and narrow green ribbon streamers of the shade, and a white marabout fringe at the back.

A white silk—Catalan shape—is trimmed with purple flowers, with a lace barbe falling over purple velvet strings; pendant purple flowers, having rings attached to be worn in the ears to match the outside trimming. An extremely unique style consists of a single piece of white satin shirred over a Catalan frame, with a purple velvet wreath ornamenting the edge. For full dress curls will be much worn, without the "waterfall." The front hair is arranged in water curls or in wavy puffs.

The present style of hoop skirts will not be changed as intimated, but will remain as they are this fall and winter. Perhaps by next spring a change in form will be made.

ANYBODY in want of hats, caps, gloves, or any other article advertised by A. H. Fay of Springfield, cannot do better than give him a call. His goods are the choicest in the market, and then he has a way of selling them that pleases the buyer.

OBITUARY.

Died in this village, at the Nassawann House, Oct. 1st, STEPHEN G. NEWTON, aged 37 years. Mr. Newton was son of Hiram Newton, Esq., of Monson, and came to Palmer when sixteen years of age, serving an apprenticeship in the counting room of the Thorndike Co., at Thorndike.

From that situation he went to a clerkship in Gamaliel Collins' store, and in a year or two after became proprietor of the same. He afterwards kept the hotel at Thorndike, represented the town in the legislature in 1862, and succeeded the late L. S. Hills as deputy sheriff in 1863, coming to this village to reside the same year. Here he engaged in several enterprises, in which he was usually successful. His acquaintance became large as a business man, and his social elements attracted to him numerous friends. In all business transactions he was honorable, generous, magnanimous—correcting acts of selfishness which make a man sordid or mean. To his intimate friends, however, his true character was best known. In him they found a genial companion, a warm and unfailing friend, always ready to serve them, always anxious for their welfare. Few men could have been taken from this community whose public usefulness was greater, or who would be so much missed. But the Destroyer who respects not age or merit, cut him down in the prime of manhood, when surrounded with everything that could make life desirable and happy. Mr. Newton's sickness, which continued several weeks, had no appearance of danger until Wednesday morning of last week, when an internal hemorrhage alarmed his friends and rendered his case critical. From that time he gradually failed till last Monday evening, when his spirit passed away. He retained his consciousness to the last, and a moment before the closing scene cheerfully bade his friends "good bye," assuring them that he should meet them in a better world. His funeral was attended by a large gathering of friends and acquaintances at the Nassawann House, Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Dr. Vaill officiating in the services. After these the Masonic fraternity took charge of his remains, which were taken to Monson and buried with the honors of that order.

FACTS TO BE REMEMBERED.—The longest river on the American Continent is the Mississippi, being 3600 miles in length. The longest line of Railway, is the Illinois Central, being nearly 700 miles long. The longest bridge is the Victoria, which spans the St. Lawrence at Montreal, and the longest-lived persons in America are those who have made use of Van Buskirk's celebrated Liger Remedy. See advertisement.

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The Pain Killer.

So justly celebrated, was introduced to the public many years ago, and now enjoys a popularity unequalled by any other medicine. For the cure of diphtheria, dysentery, cholera morbus, rheumatism, coughs and colds, scalds, burns, &c., it is without an equal. Sold by all the principal druggists.—DAILY PALMER, Cleveland, Ohio.

Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer possesses virtues which no other remedy can instantly relieve, but regulate the stomach, give strength, and vigor to the system. It is one of those medicines which is worth more than gold.

Sold by druggists generally.

POSSONS PREMATURELY GRAY, Can have their hair restored to its natural color by using

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR REGENERATOR. It is the best article known to preserve the hair, preventing its falling out, and making lifeless, stiff, bristly hair,

Healthy, Soft and Glossy. All who use it are unanimous in awarding it the praise of being the best hair dressing extant, and without a rival in restoring gray hair to its natural color. Beware of counterfeits and imitations; ask for Hall's, and take none other. Price \$1. Sold by all druggists.

Strength to the Weak! Youth to the Aged! Strength to the Weak! Youth to the Aged! BROKENE, or Life Regenerator.

This preparation is unequalled as a Regenerator and Restorer of wasted or inert function. The aged should be certain to make the Brokene a household god, inasmuch as it will render them youthful in feeling and in strength, and cause them to live over again the days of their prime of life. It not only exhilarates but strengthens, and is really an invaluable blessing, especially to those who have been reduced to a condition of debility, self abuse, misfortune, or ordinary sickness. No matter what the cause of the impotency of any human organ, this superior preparation will remove the effect at once and forever.

BROKENE CURES IMPOTENCY, GENERAL DEBILITY, NERVOUS INCAPACITY, DYSPEPSIA, DEPRESSION, LOSS OF APPETITE, LOW SPIRITS, WEAKNESS OF THE ORGANS OF GENERATION, IMBECILITY, MENTAL INDOLENCE, EMACIATION, ENERVATION, AND MOST DELICATE AFFECTIONS OF THE NOVEL EFFECT UPON THE NERVOUS SYSTEM; and all who are in any way prostrated by nervous debilities are earnestly advised to seek a cure in this most excellent and unequalled preparation.

Persons who, by imprudence, have lost their NATURAL VIGOR, will find a speedy and permanent cure in the

BROKENE. The FEEBLE, the LAME, the DESPAIRING the OLD should give this valuable discovery a trial; it will be found totally different from all other articles for the same purposes.

To REPAIR LIFE. This preparation is invaluable in nervous weakness of all kinds, as it will restore the wasted strength with wonderful permanence. It is also a grand tonic, and will give relief to dyspepsia with the first dose. A brief persistence in its use will renovate the stomach to a degree of perfect health, and banish Dyspepsia forever. One Dollar per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. Sold by Druggists Generally. Sent by Express anywhere by addressing

HUTCHINGS HILLIER, Proprietors, 28 DEE STREET, NEW YORK. B.

Caution to Females in Delicate Health. Dr. DOW, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 BERNICOT ST., BOSTON, is consulted daily for all diseases of the female system. Prolapsus Uteri or Fluor Albus, Suppression and other men-strual derangements, are all treated on new pathological principles, and speedy relief guaranteed. One Dollar per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. Sold by Druggists Generally. Sent by Express anywhere by addressing

Dr. Dow has no doubt had greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.

Boarding, accommodations for patients who may wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment.

Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole attention to an office practice for the cure of Private Diseases and Female Complaints, acknowledges no superiority in the United States.

N. B.—All letters must contain one dollar, or they will not be answered. Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Boston, Sept. 1, 1865.

To Consumptives. The advertiser, having been cured to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered for several years, with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of recovery.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and all Throat and Lung Affections. The only object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which can only be gained by the most judicious of every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription, FREE, by return mail, will please address

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XVII.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1866.

NUMBER 31.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

—BY—
GORDON M. FISK & Co.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars a year; in advance. Six months, \$1.10; three months, 50 cents. Single copies, five cents.
ADVERTISEMENTS.—Inserted at the following rates:—One square, one week, \$1.25; per square, per week, for each week after the first. One square, one year, \$12.00. Legal advertising, \$1.75 per square for three insertions. Notices in editorial columns, 20 cents per line; no charge less than \$1.00. Notices of funerals, marriages and deaths, 25 cents each. Special notices, before the space occupied by ten lines solid matter, constitute a square. To merchants advertising their business at above rates discounts will be made of 10 per cent. on yearly bills of \$50, fifteen per cent. on bills of \$75, and twenty-five per cent. on bills of \$100 and over.
JOHN PRYING, of all kinds, executed in the best style and at short notice.
G. M. FISK. A. W. DRIGGS.

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

ALBERT BURLEIGH, Carpenter and Joiner, and Dealer in Lumber, Doors, Windows, &c.
ANTIQUE HOUSE, by E. B. Shaw, east of railroad bridge.
A. R. MURDOCK, Licensed Auctioneer, Thordike.

B. C. SNOW, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., opposite the depot.
B. H. JOHNSON, Carpenter and Joiner, and Maker of Building.

BLANCHARD & Co., Dealers in Hardware, Iron, Nails, Carriage Trimmings, Paints, Oils, Glass, &c.
CALVIN HITCHCOCK, Boot and Shoe Maker and Repairer, 2 doors east of Journal Block.

CYRUS KNOX, Jr., News Room and Stationery, at the Post Office.

DRESSMAKING, by Miss S. A. GRAYES. Trimmings furnished.

E. BROWN, Dealer in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oils, and Glass.

E. S. BROOKS, Repairer of Watches and Jewels. Cross Block.

FOX & HOLBROOK, Dealers in Fresh Fish, Oysters, Fruit, &c., and agents for various varieties of Ale.

F. J. VASSAM, Merchant Tailor and Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods.

G. M. FISK & COMPANY, Job Printers and engravers book binding, Lithography, Engraving, &c.

G. E. WALKER, Dealer in Groceries, Flour, Feed, Crockery, Glassware, &c., Nassau-square Block.

GRAYES & BRANKENRIDGE, Boot, Shoe and Stationery Store, McGillivray Block.

GEO. S. BOSWORTH, Carpenter and Joiner and dealer in Doors, Sash, Blinds, Framing Timber, &c.

H. G. CROSS, Ambrotype and Photograph Rooms, Commercial Block.

HENRY JONES, Barber and Hair Dresser, opposite the depot.

H. W. MUMFORD, Merchant Tailor, and manufacturer of Coats, Gilets, &c.

IRON FOUNDRY, by Squier & Wood, Furnace street.

JOSEPH F. HOLBROOK, Dealer in Millinery and Fancy Goods, Hosiery, Dress Trimmings, &c.

J. G. ALLEN, Counsellor and Attorney at Law, Notary Public, and General Insurance Agent.

J. H. BLAIR, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Water's block, opposite Antiquarian House.

JOHN FEENEY, Eating Saloon, opposite the depot.

JOHN SHAW, Brick Mason and Plasterer, Residence at the Antiquarian House.

J. H. THURSTON, Confectionery Store and Billiard Room, Cross Block.

J. S. LOOMIS, Dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins, and Burial Gaskets.

J. W. THOMPSON, Dealer in Groceries, Crockery, Provision, &c.

JOHN ALLEN, Blacksmith and Horse Shoe, South Main Street.

KELLOGG & TINKHAM, Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready Made Clothing, Boots & Shoes.

LOOMIS & PAGE, Carriage Makers and Repairers, at the old stand of N. Smith & Co.

L. DMOCK, Dealer in Boots and Shoes, Center Street Palmer House Block.

NASSAUNO HOUSE, by J. W. Weeks, opposite the depot.

PETER BOSWORTH, Millwright and Engineer. Waterfalls surveyed, and power computed.

S. W. SMITH, Dealer in Groceries, Provision, Flour, &c.

S. G. NEWTON, Deputy Sheriff, for Hampden County.

S. B. LAWRENCE & Co. will pay the Highest Market Price for Hides and Skins delivered at their Market.

WM. BARNES & Co., Dealers in Stoves, Tin Ware, Pipe, &c.

WM. MERRIAM, Currier and Retail Dealer in all kinds of Leather.

WOOD & ALLEN, Druggists, and dealers in Medicines and Fancy Articles.

W. W. CROSS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, Carpets, and Crockery Ware.

WARE.

CHAS. PIPPS, Agent for Florence Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments.

DANIEL HOLDEN, Dentist, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, and Toilet Articles, Perfumery, &c. Agent for the sale of Mason's Household Cabinet Organs.

D. HOLDEN & SON, dealers in Boots, Shoes, Hosiery, Toys, Fancy Articles, Stationery, Tobacco, Clear Fruit, Ice Cream, Confectionery, Oysters, Soda Water, &c., &c. Ely's Block.

F. D. RICHARDS, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

G. C. HOLDEN, Dealer in Fruit, Confectionery, Pies, Cakes, Oysters, Ice Cream, Fancy Articles, and Perfumery of all kinds.

GEO. ROBINSON, Dealer in Hardware, Agricultural and Mechanical Tools, Paints, Oils, and Glass, Furniture and Wooden Ware. Especial attention given to Framing Pictures.

G. K. CUTLER, Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings.

H. O. CARLY, Refreshment Saloon, and dealer in Fruit, Oysters 40 cts. per quart.

J. M. AIKEN, Photographer and dealer in Lustre and Oval Frames, Albums, &c., Ely's Block.

L. C. WHITE & Co., Manufacturers of and Dealers in every variety of American and Foreign Marble, Church Street.

L. HITCHCOCK, Dealer in Ready Made and Framed Coffins, Caskets & Cottage Coffins. Prospect St.

MRS. S. HYLAND, Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloaks, Shawls, &c., opposite the school house, N. 4th St.

MRS. A. F. STRICKLAND, Dress and Cloak Maker. Room opposite the Bank, up stairs.

D. C. MARSH, Dealer in Stoves, and Manufacturer of Tin Ware, &c.

P. D. WELLS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Flour, Fish, Crockery, &c.

PETER MULLIGAN, Merchant Tailor and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing, opposite the Bank.

P. H. SAGENDORPH, Dealer in Fine Watches and Jewellery. Agent for Florence Sewing Machines.

W. M. O. GOULD, Dealer in Millinery of all kinds, Diamond's Block, Main street, up stairs.

October.

Solemn, yet beautiful to view,
Mouth of my heart, then dawnest here,
With sere and faded leaves to strew
The summer's melancholy bier:
The moaning of thy winds I hear,
As the red sunset dices air,
And bars of purple cloud appear,
Obscuring every western star.

Thou solemn month! I hear thy voice,
It tells my soul of other days,
When but to live was to rejoice,
When earth was lovely to my gaze.
O visions bright! O, blessed hours!
Where are those living raptures now?
I ask my spirit's wearied powers,
I ask my pale and fevered brow.

Alas! for Time and Death and Care,
What gloom about our way they fling,
— clouds in Autumn's gusty air,
— the burial pageant of the Spring,
— the dreams that each succeeding year
Seemed bathed in hues of living pride,
At last, like withered leaves appear,
And sleep in darkness, side by side.

Mercy.

When man from Paradise was driven,
And thorns around his pathway sprung,
Sweet mercy, wandering there from Heaven,
Upon those thorns bright roses flung.
And, aye, as justice cursed the ground,
She stole behind, unheard, unscorned,
And as the curses fell around,
She scattered seeds of joy between.

And thus, as evils sprang to light,
And spread like weeds their poisonous wide,
Fresh healing plants came blooming bright,
And stood to check them side by side.

And now, though Eden blooms afire,
And man is exiled from his bowers—
Yet mercy steals through bolt and bar,
And brings away her choicest flowers.

"WANTED"—A PARTNER.

BY JOHN THORNBURGE.

It was all in vain that Mrs. Dudu had set her many traps, and laid her numerous snares, for securing a second husband. Not that she lacks beauty or spirit, or any of those vivacious charms that are apt to entangle poor male mortals, before they really know what has happened to them. Not that she would not make a man who needed a wife, just as good a wife as he might have a decent right to expect. Nor again, that she was so destitute of fortune as not to be able to mellow men's hearts in her dangerous society, by means of its peculiar influence upon men in pursuit of matrimonial engagements. But luck had been against her. That was all. Exactly the right kind of an offer had not yet presented itself.

She knew well enough of one poor fellow who had been at the needless expense of a new suit of broadcloth, expressly on her account; and all too just by reason of the pretty little mohair mourning cap, be-hewed and rosetted, that she chanced to come down to breakfast in one fine morning. She had remembered another whose bill at the seed and florists' depots could not have been anything trifling, say for a period of from two to four months during the winter. And there was the recollection of a third still, lingering like a not unpleasant savor in her mind, who had been in the habit of patronizing the lively men to a remarkably liberal extent, and of making her personally acquainted with all the pleasant drives and attractive stopping places there were, in and about town. These things in themselves were pleasant enough; but they did not seem to have quite satisfied her.

And the younger sort of men seeing what very sorry work the unsuccessful experimenters had made with Mrs. Dudu, began prudently to draw off from an attack that promised little practical benefit to themselves, and so finally left the pretty young widow high and dry on the sand where the tide at its flattering full had carried her.

She had waited now for another husband quite long enough. Time was driving in the spurs as briskly as he could. The face would not always hold that freshness and plumpness. The eyes would not forever light up with that bright and bewitching sparkle. Something must be done, and done at once. So the widow fixed herself up with a brave resolution, and determined to accomplish the work that others had left her to perform alone. The mountain had no sort of an idea of going over to Mahomet; so Mahomet thought it might in the end amount to about the same thing, if she should step over to the mountain.

Mrs. Dudu had heard a good deal about the power and chances of advertising, and knew somewhat more than she was willing to tell, perhaps—of those interesting paragraphs that relate to the subject of matrimony. She made up her mind, however, to keep close her counsel, and when she should choose to make a desperate charge into the ranks of single gentlemen, to make it altogether on her own account. She was going into this business like the volunteer at the battle of New Orleans, who loaded and fired on military principles known to nobody but himself. If she should lose, or come off vanquished—then there was no one to triumph over her unpublished defeat; but if she should happen to win—ah! so well did Mrs. Dudu know that the glory of her conquest would be only her own.

She watched the newspapers daily—twice a day. She sniffed opportunities, as she thought, in paragraphs and advertisements that could have related by no possibility to anything of the kind. Finally, she began to study the column of Wants, to see if there might not lurk some trifling little notice there, unseen by the general eye, but set for just such a sharpened vision as her own. Then she rummaged among the Boarding List. And as a last resort, unsuccessful in all the rest, she jumped over the high fence that divides the casual personal notices in a newspaper from the stately and regular announcements of business, and went brushing about among the names of commerce as carelessly as a girl rambles here and there among the bushes, huckleberrying.

One evening in the autumn, while she sat with her snug little foot, resting on the fender before her grate, leisurely conning over what there was new in the announcements of the day, her eyes stopped suddenly at an advertisement that stopped them kindly with quite an increased fire, considering the time of the day. This was the advertisement read:

"WANTED—A PARTNER.—The advertiser, having more business on his hands than he can properly transact, is desirous of taking a partner of capability—preliminaries to be arranged on an interview. Call at No. 13—Building, after four o'clock in the afternoon, for James Bankum."

That was all there was to it. Any one else would have thought it might offer a tolerably good chance to get into active business. Some might have thought it worth little consideration, especially if they did not happen to know who James Bankum was. But at least of all would a lady have been apt to bother her brains with such a straightforward business notification, unless, perhaps, she was on the lookout to make an investment of her surplus funds; and even then, all idea of succeeding in this quarter would have been at once abandoned, since there was a distinct call for somebody who had active business capacities to put into the concern.

But the widow Dudu thought herself ingenious enough to make a point where none had been made before. She confided somewhat in her abilities as a skillful general. If this thing might be cutely turned into the other thing! If she might appear to the advertiser to have mistaken the exact meaning of his paragraph! or, failing in that, if she might succeed even in confusing his thoughts by her taking presence and cheating him unawares into admiration of herself and her bold-faced roguery!

But first she resolved to make a few quiet investigations into the circumstances and character of this Mr. Bankum; his circumstances first, of course—his character afterwards. In a manner mysteriously roundabout and perplexing, she succeeded in securing such important facts as the following: first, that Mr. Bankum was unmarried, which was in fact quite a necessary preface to the conclusion she was aiming at; and secondly, that he was decidedly a man of property. These premises being granted, there was nothing for her to do but obey the classic injunction of that trust of all Yankee Americans—*And—dash Crockett—and go ahead!*

—And ahead she went, at a break-neck speed, stop-for-trifle speed, with tact, with skill, and altogether by herself.

Therefore the reader no doubt anticipates his much too slow chronicler, and has already seen the alluring widow Dudu trip down the street, turn the corner, push on till she came to the — building, where the desired interview was to be had, and pass briskly in. We have observed, likewise, that there was no hesitation in her manner; not the least symptom of indecision; no movement betraying a half-concealed wish to turn back, or go by, or even to stop a moment for breath on the door step. She was as punctual, too, as she was self-possessed. Others might be there at a later hour than that; as for herself she would secure the earliest interview, and have that, if possible, alone.

What a very bold push it was to be sure; who would have conceived such a novel device as that to get at the great want of her time! What lady, in fact, would have dared enter upon so reckless a hazard, and to jeopardize almost all she had of self-respect at a single nervous throw!

But Mrs. Dudu did not stop to look at matters in this light. She was a schemer—a speculator in this business, from beginning to end. Once resolved, she was a person likely to stop only when she got to the end. Besides, there were the spurs of lost opportunities, of passing years, of fading beauty, and of sadly prolonged widowhood, perpetually pricking up her resolution. These goods she must not fail to obey; and if she obeyed them, she must dash gallantly ahead.

She knocked smartly at the door of No. 13, and waited for a reply. Some one called on her to come in. But, wily creature that she was, in the swift instant that elapsed before she was in the door handle, she had set herself about a clear analysis of the caller's voice! to know if it came bubbling up richly from his heart—or was but a hollow echo from some empty chamber in his throat—or again, if it took its prevailing tone from the nasal trumpet that proclaims a snuff-taker's peace and good-will to all men.

As she finally decided to open the door, there sat a rather corpulent, ruddy-faced, easy-looking citizen, half-reclining in his easy chair, had thin hair brushed carelessly off his forehead, and a heavy bunch of rich seals lying contentedly in the great wrinkles of his broadcloth and never-momentary ems. He was a picture of fat, easy, contented comfort. He certainly must have climbed up the ladder of fortune a great ways above the reach of want, for that much was visible in his looks. And he must have been perfectly contented in his heart, for short of that, no man could so very well counterfeit the smile that lingered like a pleasant sunset about his mouth.

The widow took him in at a single good glance. He rose from his chair, asked her to be seated in another, and cheerfully waited to know what happy circumstance he was indebted for the company of so pretty a woman. Nor was she at all dilatory in making him and the aforesaid circumstance rather better acquainted. Yet before she had dexterously detected that he was much interested in her already, and evidently would have no objection to pursuing that feeling a good ways further along.

"I see, sir," said she, giving him such a winning look, as only she, of all other young widows, knew how, "that you have advertised in the Journal for a partner."

"Ah—yes—yes, madam," he returned, his countenance lighting up, and immediately becoming perplexed again, to know how she could be interested in such a thing.

For a moment the widow swept her eyes from those of the fine-looking Mr. Bankum. Then her little foot, just peeping out beyond the hem of her skirt, began drumming on its own account. And in her face she designedly wore one of the oddest and funniest, yet most captivating expressions that was ever seen.

The merchant visibly confessed to his mysterious waiting for him to proceed now. So he thought he must.

"It would be necessary for such a person to have some little capital, for security's sake at least," said he. "Your husband, perhaps," he added inquiringly.

Another of those winning looks, together with a very slight shake of the head, brought him down.

"Ah," said he, lifting his eyebrows, and admiring her more than ever, "a son then?"

"I have none—neither son nor husband," replied she, taking care that he should not fail to see what fine white teeth she had.

A pause; during which the merchant began to fidget and twist his seals. "Neither husband nor son!" thought he. What can it be then? It certainly can't be herself; for if she's got capital, she can't take hold of business herself! I wonder. And well he might.

"Do you propose, then," he blandly asked her, blushing as he did so, in spite of himself, "to go into business—to make a transaction yourself?"

Now the widow feigned astonishment indeed. "Go into business!" she exclaimed, in a dreadfully soft little scream. "I don't understand you. What is it you mean?"

"Why," returned Mr. Bankum, confused beyond what a true business man ever allows himself to be, "did you read my advertisement?"

"Certainly, sir. I have it with me! I'm sure, I thought I understood it! I do not see how there could be any mistake!"

"But do you suppose, madam," asked he, in the blandest voice he had in his throat, "that I had any other than a purely business transaction in view?" It was astonishing how very red the poor man's face had grown.

"Oh, dear, dear!" the widow feigned to shriek. "What a mistake I have made?—What shall I do? I am undone! Oh, I'm undone! I thought—I thought it was—an offer of—of MARRIAGE. And upon the instant she pretended most artfully to faint nearly away.

Seeing this, and pitying a frail woman in her helplessness, and thinking, too, that the mortifying mistake might have been at best the result of his own hasty way of advertising, and not knowing in fact who he had done, he sprang from his chair, procured a glass of water, and hastened to relieve the beautiful stranger in her distress. But never would he revive until she had given him a fair opportunity to see what a lovely form was hers, and challenged the deepest sympathies of his heart by the sight of her prolonged distress. The man was conquered at last, and Mrs. Dudu slowly came back to herself.

Then, on seeing into what a sad mistake she had seemingly fallen, she made as if to go off again in a new fainting fit; this so frightened the merchant that he hastened to be more attentive than ever, standing beside her and supporting her swaying figure—"Oh, don't tell this! Pray, keep my secret! Oh, if the world but knew of this!" she moaned.

"I beg you not to worry for that, my dear madam," said he, with a great deal of feeling, and unaffected feeling, too. "It shall never go out of this room!" and much more to the same effect.

Immediately, therefore, she grew better. She swallowed some water, and thought now that she might sit alone. But she was careful to wear still that distressed look in her face, for by that did she hope to conquer.

And she did. Mr. Bankum soon got a carriage, and had her driven around home again. He insisted on her giving her name to him, as well as the street and number; which she did, but only with becoming hesitation. He handed her into the carriage, bade her good afternoon, and went back into his room to think upon it. The thinking made him serious; and the very next evening he called on her, though without alluding to yesterday's adventure.

She was rather expecting him, of course; and as he greeted her he thought he never saw a sweeter woman in his life, nor a lovelier, and that was what she meant to make him think. The calls grew frequent. They were protracted on each occasion. Until on the other day, the Journal stated under an appropriate head, that Mr. Bankum had finally got the PARTNER he wanted so much—the "preliminaries" having been "settled on previous personal interviews"—and that both parties to the new contract had taken a little trip out of town, the better to enter on acquaintance so accidentally begun.

ADATEMENT OF A NUISANCE.—Hon. D. E. Nicholson, Railroad Commissioner of Vermont, while lately on an official tour, occupied a seat in a passenger car filled with ladies and gentlemen, next to a passenger of the swell head type, who, with an air of content for the surroundings, fired up his inevitable cigar. The commissioner administered a look of rebuke upon the delinquent, who returned an impudent stare. Whereupon, the honorable official, with characteristic gravity, took the cigar from the mouth of the dandy, and threw it seething hot out of the car window. The spontaneous expression of the passengers followed. "Served him right!"

LOVE-MAKING IN THE WATER.—Love-making among salt water bathers, as told by a London paper, is as follows:—

"A young gentleman, who swam indifferently, followed out into the sea a young lady who swam excellently; panting with emotion and exertion, he assured her in the briefest possible manner of his attachment, and almost choked himself in the attempt to seize and kiss her hand; his position and circumstances, and breathed words of tenderness, while the fair one again and again plunged under water to conceal her blushes, and finally, when they swam to shore, the daring youth had been accepted; at the cost of being almost paralyzed with cold."

SOLDIERS' WIDOWS.—The Second Comptroller of the treasury has decided that where the widow of a soldier has married again prior to July 28, 1865, she is not entitled to additional bounty under the act of Congress of that date. This important decision will unequivocally answer the hundreds of questions on that subject which are daily pouring into the offices of the Second Comptroller and Second Auditor.

Not the cry, but the flight of the wild ducks, leads the flock to fly and follow. Actions and not words have the most influence, for actions speak louder than words.

No Baby in the House.

No baby in the house, I know—
'Tis far too nice and clean;
No tops by careless fingers strewn
Upon the floor are seen;
No finger marks are on the panes,
No scratches on the chairs,
No wooden men set up in rows,
Or marshallled off in pairs;
No little stockings to be darning,
All ragged at the toes;
No pile of mending to be done,
Made up of baby clothes;
No little troubles to be soothing,
No little hands to fold;
No grimy fingers to be washed,
No stories to be told;
No tender kisses to be given,
No nicknames "Love" and "Mouse;"
No merry frolics after tea—
No baby in the house.

A PERILOUS ATTEMPT.

A Fearful Situation—Attempted Escape of a Prisoner through a Sewer.

A man named John Ross was arrested at Evans, N. Y., during the early part of this month, charged with stealing a horse from United States Deputy Collector Thompson, who had seized the same at Black Rock ferry for non-payment of duties. He was brought before Justice Albro, who on the 5th of September fully committed him to jail in Buffalo, to await trial on the charge.

He remained in jail without anything unusual happening to him until yesterday afternoon, when at the usual hour of letting out the prisoners he went down into the privy, taking with him the rope from his bunk. He then pulled up a couple of rotten boards and fastened the rope to a piece of scolding, and lowered himself into the horrible vault. The rope was fast attached to the scolding, but a short time after his disappearance, and search was commenced immediately for the prisoner.

The vault is an exceedingly large one, and has not been cleaned for some time, and the accumulation of filth rendered stench unbearable. Further examination demonstrated that the man had not only descended into its depths, but that he had disappeared in the sewer, which is only sixteen inches square, connecting the vault with the main sewer on Ellicott street. A long pole was procured by the officials, and an effort made to reach him by thrusting it into the aperture, but without success. One of the prisoners was induced to enter the sewer to see if he could find him, but he was unable to resist the influence of the fetid atmosphere, and came out gasping for breath. From the descriptions of the sewer, it seems almost inevitable that the man must have been suffocated before reaching the main drain in Ellicott street, or, if he did not, he must have experienced some terrible sensation in forcing his passage through.

It is described as being five feet eleven inches in height, and proportionately stout, and it would seem almost impossible for such a person to squeeze himself along the narrow passage from the vault to the main sewer; but if he did not succeed in accomplishing his object, what must have been his horror to find himself in the passage, when perhaps he thought the small passage terminated somewhere above the ground. He may have reached the large sewer, but in that event his fate could only be a most frightful death in the most dismal place to be conceived of—the dark sewer of a large city surrounded by myriads of rats, which he knew would soon feast upon his dead body, perhaps would not even wait for his death, but attack him while still alive.

POWER OF IMAGINATION.

A wealthy lady had a tickling in her throat, and thought a bristle of her tooth-brush had gone down and lodged in her gullet. Her throat daily grew worse. It was badly inflamed, and she sent for the family doctor. He examined it carefully, and assured her that nothing was the matter—it was a mere nervous delusion, he said. Still her throat troubled her, and she became so much alarmed that she was sure she would die. A friend suggested that she should call in Dr. Jones, a young man just commencing practice. He was a person of good address and polite manners. He looked carefully at her throat, and asked several questions as to the sensation at the seat of the malady and finally announced that he could relieve her in a short time.

On his second visit he brought with him a delicate pair of forceps, in the teeth of which he had inserted a bristle taken from an ordinary tooth-brush. The rest can be imagined. The lady threw back her head; a pick, a loud scream, and 'twas all over; the young physician, with a smiling face, was holding the bristle up to the light, and inspecting it with a lively curiosity. The patient was in raptures. She immediately recovered her health and spirits, and went about everywhere sounding the praise of "her savior," as she persisted in calling the dexterous operator.

A FRIGHTFUL FALL AMONG THE ALPS.—The Patrie of Lausanne, mentions the death of a young Englishman, Mr. Henry Telbin, who was staying at Brunnen, in the canton of Schwytz. He ascended the Wasflech to make a sketch of the Rothstock. The Wasflech is a perpendicular wall of rock opposite Grutli. Telbin established himself on his camp stool, scarcely half a foot from the verge of the precipice. Hardly had he sat down when he arose again, and when he would again have sat down he missed his seat, staggered, and was precipitated from a height of one hundred and sixty-three feet into the lake. He tried to save himself by catching at the plants covering the rock, but in vain, and he fell, head foremost, into the foaming waters. Some men who were working on the Axenberg road, which winds over the Wasflech, hastened to lend help, but the lake is very deep there, the wind was violent, and the body was not found.

GOLD IN VERMONT.—A mine containing gold, silver, lead and iron, has been recently discovered in the town of Grantville, Addison county, Vt., on the land owned and occupied by Lorin Spaulding. It is supposed to be very valuable.

Right about face—Lavater on Physiognomy.

PAID IN HIS OWN COIN.

A Steamboat Captain deserts his own Wife to Marry a Fascinating Girl, who elopes from him with the Captain's Porter.

For over a year it has been known to many, not only in this city, but throughout the whole length of the lakes, that the well-known Captain of a propeller, running from Buffalo to Chicago, had deserted his wife and family, who were residing here. He had married while young, and while at work as a painter, a poor, but honest, virtuous girl. She had shared his poverty, aided him in educating himself, and as the "bairn's," one after another, were given them, had labored with her own hands to lay up a pittance for a rainy day. Success crowned their united efforts. Fortune smiled upon them, and the once poor painter obtained command of a steamer. His labors were amply rewarded and a long and happy life lay open for the little family. A pleasant home was purchased, where the Captain, when through with the season's labor, could dwell 'mid the comforts of home 'neath his own vine and fig tree.

But this was not to last. As he travelled over his route he suddenly found that his wife did not possess that beauty which, though but skin deep, had charms for the Captain. He found that she was not as well educated as she might have been, and, forgetting all the assistance she had rendered him in the days they had struggled together in poverty and want—forgetting that to her was due at least a portion of his success—became discontented, and longed to cast her off, that he might revel in the charms of some younger and faster damsel. In order to give plausibility to his ends, he accused her of having violated her marriage vows; in fact, he denied that he was the father of two of her children. He attempted upon this plea to obtain, under the lax laws of Indiana, a divorce, but for some reason he failed. For the last year he has entirely neglected to provide for his family, and the still loving, though sorrowing wife has been compelled to do washing and other work to keep the wolf from the door.

Last winter he became acquainted with a fair and charming girl not yet out of her teens. He wooed and won her, and after a brief courtship he married her, and has kept her with him on his boat all the summer. The Captain, blind to all save his love for his second wife, had no thought of the sickness of women, had no idea that his new love might, like himself, grow tired and weary of the first chosen one, and so did not notice the attentions shown his bride by the porter of his own boat; had he done so, undoubtedly the porter would have been landed at the first port, and his fair one taught, if possible, to forget him. But love made him blind, and one night about two weeks ago the propeller was without a porter and the Captain minus a wife. They had eloped together. The fair but frail young girl had departed, leaving the guilty husband of two wives with no one to comfort him in his loneliness. The Captain has been paid in his own coin, the tables have been turned upon him, and he should now retire, humble and contrite, to the love of his own wife and children.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE WARS OF FORTY-NINE YEARS IN EUROPE.

A writer in the London Morning Star says: "The following statistics read with sad interest at this moment: Between the years

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, OCT. 13, 1896.

Fourteenth Annual Exhibition of the Eastern Hampton Agricultural Society.

A cheerless sky looked down on the Cattle Show and Fair of the Eastern Hampton Agricultural Society last Tuesday, and if the weather had been any indication of the feelings of people, there would have been a poor show and small attendance. But, on the contrary, the exhibition was good and the gathering respectable. There were about one hundred and fifty yokes of cattle on the Park, Monson turning out ninety of them. The cattle looked well, indeed, better than they average at our yearly cattle shows. The sleek Devous and the brawny Durhams were the prevailing breeds, both with oxen and cows, though many natives were found among the latter. S. C. Herring of Brimfield exhibited a yoke of six years old weighing 3550 lbs., and another five years old weighing 3900 lbs., and a pair of three years old weighing 2800.

Fat cattle were not numerous. A yoke or two of oxen, and a heifer owned by W. R. Parks of this village, were noticeable specimens. Working oxen and steers made a grand show, as will be seen by the list of premiums. Bulls did not much abound. O. White & Son of Monson had a fine two years old Durham, and E. L. Maxwell of the same town exhibited a pretty yearling Devon. There were several of the native breed, but none of striking proportion or wonderful celebrity. Chapin & Keep of Monson were represented by a herd of ten cows, and Alfred Norcross and Geo. E. Tucker of the same town competed with them for the honors of this department. In the line of sheep, the Cotswolds and native breeds seemed to be the favorites. Geo. E. Tucker, Alfred Norcross, A. H. Maxwell and H. A. Rindge, all of Monson, exhibited specimens worthy of more than a passing note. Mr. Rindge made twenty-two entries of stock at this exhibition. In the department of swine, Geo. E. Tucker and A. Norcross of Monson, and Silas C. Herring of Brimfield, were the chief competitors, and exhibited fine specimens. The show of poultry was such as might be expected by the contributors. S. C. Herring had eight varieties, including one hen that had with her, her third brood of chickens raised this year. J. D. Blanchard of Palmer, and A. Norcross of Monson, exhibited fine specimens of Brahma chickens, and other fowls. In addition to the exhibition of animals was a mowing machine and hay tedder, contributed by F. E. Kianey of Holland.

The forenoon exercises were enlivened by a plowing match in which six teams engaged, and a drawing and backing exhibition in which a pair of oxen owned by J. A. Northrop of Monson proved their superiority.

After dinner came the show of horses which was more choice than large, and limited to several pairs, half a dozen single horses, two pairs team horses and two yearling colts. Noticeable among the pairs were those of S. C. Herring, J. W. Weeks of Palmer, and E. L. Maxwell of Monson; and among the driving horses those of Chas. Fuller, W. H. Rogers of Monson, E. B. Shaw of Palmer, and Wm. Anderson of Brimfield. A gray and bay owned by Fuller, "Social Maid" owned by Anderson, and a bay owned by H. A. Rindge went two heats for a test of speed. Fuller's white winning both heats with comparative ease.

The fair, which has usually been held in the vestry of the Cong. Church, was this year held in a building temporarily moved upon the Park. It was well filled with vegetables, and other articles which took up to make up an agricultural fair. A. R. Murdoch, Jr., had 160 varieties of vegetables, and S. C. Herring ranked next in number, but excelled in quality. This part of the exhibition had numerous contributors, all deserving favorable mention, but for lack of room we must pass them by. Apples occupied small space, but there were good specimens from the orchards of Geo. E. Tucker and Chas. Carpenter of Monson, and J. D. Blanchard of Palmer. The latter also contributed grapes and pears, as did several others. A fine show of jellies, pickles, preserves, &c., looked very tempting, as did also a quantity of wine, said to have been unobjectionable to Good Templars and temperance people. Miss Nancy A. Davis of Stafford had some excellent grape wine, and Mrs. J. A. Squiers of this village contributed a new article in the shape of black cherry wine, which the reporters pronounced "as pretty as a picture." A single jar of honey told a poor story for the bees the past summer, but the sweet cake that abounded somewhat atoned for this deficiency. Bread, butter, and cheese filled an important space on one side of the hall, as will be seen by the premium list.

Among the contributors of needle work were Mrs. A. Howe of Monson, Mrs. J. R. Ferrell, Miss Nellie Shearer, Minnie Packard, Mrs. L. Dimock, Mrs. A. J. Newton, Miss Anna L. Bishop, and Miss Esther Merriam of Palmer. The latter had the largest variety, and exhibited ingenuity and taste of the highest order. Miss Mary L. Loomis, Nellie Shearer and Mrs. J. R. Ferrell of Palmer made a handsome display of wax flowers, while Miss Nancy M. Davis of Stafford, Mrs. P. S. Blanchard of Wilbraham and Miss Julia A. Keep of Monson contributed bouquets composed of natural blossoms. Mrs. J. F. Holbrook made a tasty exhibition of the fall and winter style of bonnets and millinery, over which the ladies lingered with longing eyes. In the way of fine arts, Mrs. O. P. Allen of this village exhibited several paintings and a case of worsted flowers which elicited universal commendation. Home-made cloth, bed quilts, patch work, rugs, and other domestic articles helped to fill the hall and gain credit for the hands that made them. Among the curiosities were a block tin basin which had

been in the Stebbins family 114 years, a small box that puzzled everybody to find an opening, and which somebody stole to find out the secret, and a number of Gothic frames and brackets, manufactured by H. J. Barrett of Belchertown. On the whole, the fair was a fair one, and did credit to the fair ones who were the chief contributors. The address, by Rev. Dr. Vall, was a patriotic and eloquent production, abounding with more flowers than substantial fact, yet not without its lesson for the agriculturalist. It argued that other nations had sunk from glory to disgrace, from opulence to poverty by the neglect of agriculture, and would maintain our own high position we must cultivate the soil as well as the mind. On the Park, were the usual number of snake, monkey and Jim Crow exhibitions, while the staple article of refreshments seemed to be pop corn.

(In the list of premiums the residence of the same person is given but once).

Prizes.
Plowing Match.—Ox Teams—Horace Wallis, Jr., Holland, \$4; D. Knox, Palmer, \$3; H. A. Rindge, Monson, \$2; Chapin & Keep, Monson, \$1. H. A. Rindge, Monson, \$4; H. A. Rindge, Monson, \$3; H. A. Rindge, Monson, \$2; H. A. Rindge, Monson, \$1.

Working Cattle.—5 years old and over—Horace Wallis, Jr., \$4; A. J. Northrop, Monson, \$3; A. J. Northrop, Monson, \$2; A. J. Northrop, Monson, \$1.

Four Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Two Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Three Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Four Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Five Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Six Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Seven Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Eight Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Nine Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Ten Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Eleven Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Twelve Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Thirteen Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Fourteen Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Fifteen Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Sixteen Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Seventeen Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Eighteen Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Nineteen Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Twenty Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Twenty-One Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Twenty-Two Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Twenty-Three Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Twenty-Four Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Twenty-Five Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Twenty-Six Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Twenty-Seven Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Twenty-Eight Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Twenty-Nine Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Thirty Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Thirty-One Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Thirty-Two Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Thirty-Three Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Thirty-Four Years Old.—Shaw & Root, Monson, \$4; Chas. Carpenter, Monson, \$3; Sylvanus King, Monson, \$2; A. Pease & Son, \$1.

Class 12—Matched Teams—J. Haber, Westfield, \$15; E. C. Robinson, Springfield, 10.

Class 13—Horses that never trotted for purse or prize—T. Carpenter, 20; W. B. Smith, Hartford, 10; E. C. Robinson, Springfield, 10.

Class 14—Fastest Trotting Horse in Harness—T. Carpenter, 10.

Class 15—Fastest Trotting Horse in Harness—T. Carpenter, 10.

Class 16—Fastest Trotting Horse in Harness—T. Carpenter, 10.

Class 17—Fastest Trotting Horse in Harness—T. Carpenter, 10.

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Class 144—Fastest Trotting Horse in Harness—T. Carpenter, 10.

Class 145—Fastest Trotting Horse in Harness—T. Carpenter, 10.

Class 146—Fastest Trotting

S. T.—1860.—X.—The amount of Plantation Bitters sold in one year is something startling. They would fill Broadway six feet high, from the Park to 4th street. Drake's manufactory is one of the institutions of New York. It is said that Drake painted all the rocks in the Eastern States with his cabalistic "S. T.—1860.—X." and then got the old grumpy legislators to pass a law "preventing, disgusting, the face of nature," which gives him a monopoly. We do not know how this is, but we do know the Plantation Bitters sell as well as any other article ever did. They are used by all classes of the community, and are death on Dyspepsia—certain. They are very invigorating when languid and weak, and a great appetizer.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

"In lifting the kettle from the fire I scalded myself very severely—one hand almost to a crisp. The torture was unbearable. * * * The Mexican Mustang Liniment relieved the pain almost immediately. It healed rapidly, and left very little scar. CHAS. FOSTER, 320 Broad St., Phila."

This is merely a sample of what the Mustang Liniment will do. It is invaluable in all cases of wounds, swellings, cuts, sprains, bruises, sprains, etc., either upon man or beast.

Beware of counterfeits. None is genuine unless wrapped in fine steel-plate engravings, bearing the signature of G. W. Westbrook, Chemist, and the private stamp of Deane & Co., New York.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

All who value a beautiful head of hair, and its preservation from premature baldness and turning grey, will not fail to use Lyon's Celebrated KATHALION. It makes the hair rich, soft and glossy, eradicates dandruff, and causes the hair to grow with luxuriant beauty.

E. THOMAS LYON, Chemist, N. Y.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

WHAT DID IT?—A young lady, returning to her country home after a sojourn of a few months in New York, was hardly recognized by her friends. In the place of a rustic, flushed face, she had a soft, ruddy complexion, of almost marble smoothness; and instead of 22 she really appeared but 17. She told them plainly she used Ligan's Magnolia Balm, and would not be without it. Any lady can improve her personal appearance by using this article. It can be ordered of any druggist for only 50 cents.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all druggists.

Heimstreet's inimitable Hair Coloring has been steadily growing in favor for over twenty years. It acts upon the absorbents at the roots of the hair, and changes it to its original color, degrees. All instantaneous dyes deaden and injure the hair. Heimstreet's is not a dye, but it is certain in its results, promotes its growth, and is a beautiful Hair Dressing. Price 50 cents and \$1.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

LYON'S EXTRACT OF PURE JAMAICA GINGER—For Indigestion, Nausea, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Cholera Morbus, &c., where a warming, genial stimulant is required. Its careful preparation and entire purity makes it a cheap and reliable article for culinary purposes. Sold everywhere for 50 cents per bottle.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

AGUA DE MAGNOLIA.—The prettiest thing, the "sweetest thing," and the most of it for the least money. It overcomes the odor of perspiration; softens and adds delicacy to the skin; is a delightful perfume; always headache and inflammation, and is a necessary companion in the sick room, in the nursery and upon the toilet stand. It can be obtained everywhere at one dollar per bottle.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

ITCH! ITCH! ITCH! Scratch! Scratch! Scratch! WHEATON'S OINTMENT Will Cure the Itch in Forty-eight Hours. Also cures Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Chills, and ALL ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN. Price 30 cents. For sale by all druggists.

By sending 60 cents to WEEKS & POTTER, Sole Agents, 170 Washington street, Boston, it will be forwarded by mail, free of postage, to any part of the United States.

LADIES who are troubled with the sick headache monthly, should use Dr. Velpau's French Female Pills. They prove a sure and speedy relief. Sold by all Druggists.

BORN.

In Monson, 1st, a daughter to GEO. STACY. In West Warren, 11th, a daughter to JOHN E. MORSE.

In Ware, 11th, a son and daughter (twins) to GEO. K. CUTLER.

MARRIED.

In Palmer, 9th, by Rev. E. M. Haynes, CHAS. B. FISK and FANNIE M., daughter of Enos Calkins, Esq., all of Palmer. No cards.

In East Brimfield, 9th, by Rev. C. M. Hyde of Brimfield, HENRY D. HYDE, of Boston, and SUSAN A., daughter of A. Charles.

DIED.

In Cleveland, O., Sept. 23d, EZRA L. KNOWLTON, 46, formerly of Monson.

In Belchertown, Oct. 7, EMMA, 9 mos., daughter of Charles Peace.

In Ware, 9th, WM. PHELPS, 36.

CLOTHING.

GREAT BARGAINS for the PEOPLE.

The undersigned respectfully inform the citizens of Monson and vicinity that they have opened, at the

POST OFFICE STORE,

MONSON.

A Large and Elegant Stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING,

Consisting of

OVERCOATS, UNDER COATS, PANTS, AND VESTS,

In Fine, Medium, and Common Grades, with a Good Assortment of

BOYS' AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING,

—AND—

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

Comprising

EVERY ARTICLE REQUISITE TO A GENT'S WARDROBE, viz:

Undershirts and Drawers, Fancy Woolen Shirts, Blue and Grey Flannel Shirts, Overshirts, Knit Jackets, Overalls, Trowsers, Suspenders, Cotton and Wool Hosiery, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Neck Ties, Scarfs, Gloves, Paper and Linen Cuffs and Collars, Sleeve Buttons, &c., &c., &c.

Our expenses, being much less than if located in one of the adjacent towns or cities, enable us to offer our goods at prices that will defy competition.

All contemplating the purchase of FALL and WINTER CLOTHING will do well to examine our stock. We Guarantee Satisfaction.

MEHRILL & CO.

Monson, Oct. 13, 1866.

TAKEN UP.

ON the 9th inst., a Red Cow, about 7 years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

W. M. TRUMBULL.

Monson, Oct. 13th, 1866.

REIN UP YOUR HORSES!

AT THE OLD STAND OF THE LATE

FOSTER PEPPER.

Where you will find a Good Assortment of

BOOTS AND SHOES!

LADIES OF MONSON!

Having received a new stock of Boots and Shoes, of the Best Styles and Quality, I invite you to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

GENTLEMEN!

I have engaged a

SUPERIOR WORKMAN,

Who can make you an

EASY, TASTY, and DURABLE

BOOT,

OF THE LATEST PATTERN.

Please call and leave your measure. Also

A COBBLER

WHO UNDERSTANDS HIS BUSINESS.

MONSON, Oct. 12, 1866.

MEN'S, YOUTHS', and BOYS',

LIGHT and HEAVY BOOTS

Constantly on hand.

JOHN S. CONVERSE.

Monson, Oct. 12, 1866.

WALLET LOST.

Lost on Friday morning, a Wallet containing quite a sum of money. Supposed to have been dropped in the Ticket Office at the Western Railroad Station. The finder, on returning it to this office, will be liberally rewarded. 3w*oct13

Printing Office For Sale or To Rent.

OWING to a change of business, the subscriber will sell or rent the Printing Office, in Ware, now doing a good business. It contains one Tuff's Patent Hand Press, Platten 24x36 inches; one Ruggie's Rotary Press, Form 6 1/2 x 10 1/2 inches, both in good order. Also 49 Points of Job Type, with a good assortment of Borders, Cuts, &c. All in good condition, and will be sold low if applied for soon.

CHAS. W. EDDY.

Ware, Sept. 30, 1866.

FOR SALE.

FIVE Yoke Working Oxen, from 4 to 6 years old, and Good Workers.

Also, one New Ox Wagon. Enquire at the Standard Office.

Ware, Sept. 23, 1866.

500 BUSHELS CHESTNUTS Wanted, for which the Highest Price, IN CASH, will be paid. HOVEY & FERRY.

Palmer, Sept. 29, 1866.

MILLINERY!

NEW FALL MILLINERY GOODS

Just Received from New York

At J. F. HOLBROOK'S MILLINERY

ROOMS, South Main St.

AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

The attention of the ladies is respectfully called to our Large and Choice Selections of

FALL MILLINERY GOODS,

Comprising the

NEWEST STYLES AND NOVELTIES

In READY-MADE BONNETS,

ORNAMENTS,

STRAW AND VELVET HATS,

CHENILLES, FRENCH FLOWERS,

LADIES' DRESS CAPS, RIBBONS, &c., &c.

We call particular attention to our Very Large Stock of

Ribbon Velvets, German Zephyr Worsted, Dimity Bands,

CAMBRIC EDGINGS, LACES, AND

FANCY GOODS.

Such as CROCHET and VELVET BUTTONS, CORSETS (Warranted Whalebone), SILVER BRAID

HOOP SKIRTS, FANCY HANDKERCHIEFS,

Which We Bought Cheap and Shall Sell Cheap.

ELEGANT DRESS TRIMMINGS AND KID GLOVES,

(Warranted)

The Place to Buy GOOD GOODS, CHEAP!

So, MAIN STREET, Palmer.

J. F. HOLBROOK.

P. S.—Bonnets and Hats Bleached and Pressed at the LOWEST PRICES.

Palmer, Oct. 5, 1866.

WANTED.—All kinds of Farmers' Produce, at NEWTON'S, Palmer.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has given his son, William S. Buxton, his time, and will claim none of his wages, nor pay any debts of his contracting, after this date.

BRIMFIELD, Sept. 29, 1866.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the estate of Lyman Upham, late of Brimfield, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and hereby calls upon himself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to

ABIGAIL S. UPHAM, Executrix.

Brimfield, Sept. 26, 1866.

FULLER & KING,

BARTON'S BLOCK,

MONSON, MASS.,

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, a well selected stock of

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

Flour, Fish, & Provisions,

DRIED BEEF, HAMS, LARD,

FRESH & SALT MEATS,

POULTRY, &c., &c.

Would call the attention of the citizens of Monson and vicinity to their assortment, and hope, by selling GOOD GOODS

AT THE LOWEST LIVING RATES!

to receive their share of patronage.

SANFORD FULLER.

GEO. M. KING.

Monson, Sept. 27, 1866.

New Fall Goods!

NOW OPENING,

AT KELLOGG & TINKHAM'S.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS, in Every Variety, at

KELLOGG & TINKHAM'S.

CLOAKS, CLOAKS, CLOAKS,

New and Cheap

AT KELLOGG & TINKHAM'S.

SHAWLS—A Large Assortment at

KELLOGG & TINKHAM'S.

READY MADE CLOTHING!

A BIG STOCK AT LOW PRICES,

AT KELLOGG & TINKHAM'S.

Palmer, October 6, 1866.

Fall Mercandise!

—FOR—

OF

NEW FALL GOODS!

1866! 1866!

NOW IS THE TIME

TO BUY

SEASONABLE GOODS

AT

VERY LOW PRICES,

—AT—

W. W. CROSS'.

A

Complete Stock

—IN—

ALL DEPARTMENTS!

DRESS GOODS, CLOAKS & SHAWLS,

White Goods, Housekeeping Goods,

Linen Goods, Covers, Napkins,

Crashes, Muslins, Cambrics, &c., &c.

HOOP SKIRTS,

Corsets, Balmoral Skirts, Gloves, Hosiery,

Dress Buttons, Yankee Notions,

Small Wares, &c., &c.

Kid Gloves, \$1.00 per pair.

SILKS, PLAIN and FANCY,

At Low Prices.

Palmer, September 14, 1866.

TIME IS MONEY!

SO SAID A WISE PHILOSOPHER.

THEREFORE, every one should save their time as much as possible by purchasing their goods at a store where nearly all kinds are kept, and each branch in as large variety as most who only deal in one or two classes of goods.

By doing so, you are saved the time, trouble, and inconvenience, which always attends shopping where many articles are to be obtained.

THE OLD SOUTH STORE,

IN MONSON,

IS FULL!

FULL OF DRY GOODS—Goods for Gentlemen and Gents for Ladies, Misses, and Children.

DRESS GOODS Abound. Ladies, I have nearly all the kinds you can wish for, and which you read of in all the Big Advertisements; so I will not name them; but remember they are here.

FULL OF GROCERIES—All Qualities, all kinds, and as much of them as can be found anywhere. PRICES, ALL RIGHT!

FULL OF FLOUR—Various Brands and Qualities. Also, Meal and Feed.

FULL OF DRUGS and MEDICINES—All the Popular kinds which you find at a Drug Store.

FULL OF CROCKERY—Glass, Stone, and Wooden Ware. A Big Stock of each kind.

FULL OF BOOTS and SHOES—For Everybody—for all sizes of feet and for all sizes of purse. A COMPLETE SHOE STORE.

FULL OF YANKEE NOTIONS and Small Ware, Toys, Essences, Extracts and Perfumery, Hair Dressers and Hair Restorers, to please all.

FULL OF MEN'S BUCK MITTENS AND GLOVES.

FULL OF LADIES' GLOVES AND HOSE.

FULL OF MEN'S HATS AND CAPS.

If there is a place not filled with the articles named, it is certainly full of something else. If the goods are nearly sold out one day, enough more come to fill their place. Stock ALWAYS LARGE, and STYLES the BEST.

You can find here all you need in half an hour, when it would take a whole day to find the same in Springfield, and then you might have to pay more for it.

Many kinds of goods at Wholesale, as Low as City Prices.

E. E. TOWNE.

South Monson, Sept. 21st, 1866.

FIRST ARRIVAL

OF

NEW FALL GOODS!

1866! 1866!

NOW IS THE TIME

TO BUY

SEASONABLE GOODS

AT

VERY LOW PRICES,

—AT—

W. W. CROSS'.

A

Complete Stock

—IN—

ALL DEPARTMENTS!

DRESS GOODS, CLOAKS & SHAWLS,

White Goods, Housekeeping Goods,

Linen Goods, Covers, Napkins,

Crashes, Muslins, Cambrics, &c., &c.

HOOP SKIRTS,

Corsets, Balmoral Skirts, Gloves, Hosiery,

Dress Buttons, Yankee Notions,

Small Wares, &c., &c.

Kid Gloves, \$1.00 per pair.

SILKS, PLAIN and FANCY,

At Low Prices.

Palmer, September 14, 1866.

TIME IS MONEY!

SO SAID A WISE PHILOSOPHER.

THEREFORE, every one should save their time as much as possible by purchasing their goods at a store where nearly all kinds are kept, and each branch in as large variety as most who only deal in one or two classes of goods.

By doing so, you are saved the time, trouble, and inconvenience, which always attends shopping where many articles are to be obtained.

THE OLD SOUTH STORE,

IN MONSON,

IS FULL!

FULL OF DRY GOODS—Goods for Gentlemen and Gents for Ladies, Misses, and Children.

DRESS GOODS Abound. Ladies, I have nearly all the kinds you can wish for, and which you read of in all the Big Advertisements; so I will not name them; but remember they are here.

FULL OF GROCERIES—All Qualities, all kinds, and as much of them as can be found anywhere. PRICES, ALL RIGHT!

FULL OF FLOUR—Various Brands and Qualities. Also, Meal and Feed.

FULL OF DRUGS and MEDICINES—All the Popular kinds which you find at a Drug Store.

FULL OF CROCKERY—Glass, Stone, and Wooden Ware. A Big Stock of each kind.

FULL OF BOOTS and SHOES—For Everybody—for all sizes of feet and for all sizes of purse. A COMPLETE SHOE STORE.

FULL OF YANKEE NOTIONS and Small Ware, Toys, Essences, Extracts and Perfumery, Hair Dressers and Hair Restorers, to please all.

FULL OF MEN'S BUCK MITTENS AND GLOVES.

FULL OF LADIES' GLOVES AND HOSE.

FULL OF MEN'S HATS AND CAPS.

If there is a place not filled with the articles named, it is certainly full of something else. If the goods are nearly sold out one day, enough more come to fill their place. Stock ALWAYS LARGE, and STYLES the BEST.

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South Monson, Sept. 21st, 1866.

136 EDWIN C. BARR'S 136

DINING, LUNCH,

COFFEE & ICE CREAM ROOMS,

AND

Confectionery and Fancy Bakery.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XVII.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1866.

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GORDON M. FISK & Co.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars per year; advance of twenty-five cents made to those who pay in advance. Six months, \$1; three months, 50 cents. Single copies, five cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—For each week after the first, one square, one year, without charge, \$12. One-half square, one year, \$7. Legal advertising, \$1.75 per square for three insertions. Notices in editorial columns, 20 cents per line; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices of funerals, under the head of deaths, 33 1/2 per cent. advance of regular rates. The space occupied by ten lines solid matter type constitutes a square. To merchants advertising their business at above rates discounts will be made of 10 per cent. on yearly bills of \$50, fifteen per cent. on bills of \$75, and twenty-five per cent. on bills of \$100 and over.

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A. W. BRIGGS.

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ANTIQUE HOUSE, by E. B. Shaw, east of railroad bridge.

A. R. MURDOCK, Licensed Auctioneer, Thimble.

B. H. JOHNSON, Carpenter and Joiner, and Mover of Buildings.

BLANCHARD & Co., Dealers in Hardware, Iron, Nails, Carriage Trimmings, Paints, Oils, Glass, &c.

CALVIN HITCHCOCK, Boot and Shoe Maker and Repairer, 2 doors east of Journal Block.

CYRUS KNOX, Jr., News Room and Stationery, at the Post Office.

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Geo. S. BOSWORTH, Carpenter and Joiner and dealer in Doors, Sash, Blinds, Framing Timber, &c.

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HENRY JONES, Barber and Hair Dresser opposite the depot.

H. W. MUXER, Merchant Tailor, and manufacturer of Custom Clothing.

IRON FOUNDRY, by Squier & Wood, Furnace street.

JOSEPH F. HOLBROOK, Dealer in Millinery and Fancy Goods, Hosiery, Dress Trimmings, &c.

J. G. ALLEN, Counselor and Attorney at Law, Notary Public, and General Insurance Agent.

J. H. BLAIR, Attorney and Counselor at Law, office in White's Block, opposite Antique House.

JOHN FEENEY, Eating Saloon, opposite the depot.

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J. S. LOOMIS, Dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins, and Burial Caskets.

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JOHN ALLEN, Blacksmith and Horse Shoer, South Main Street.

KELOGG & TINKHAM, Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready Made Clothing, Boots & Shoes.

LOOMIS & PAGE, Carriage Makers and Repairers, at the old stand of N. Smith & Co.

L. DIMOCK, Dealer in Boots and Shoes, Center Street Palmer House Block.

NASSAWAN HOUSE, by J. W. Weeks, opposite the depot.

PELEG BOSWORTH, Millwright and Engineer. Waterfalls surveyed, and power computed.

S. W. SMITH, Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Flour, &c.

S. R. LAWRENCE & Co., will pay the Highest Market Price for Hides and Skins delivered at their place.

WM. BARNES & Co., Dealers in Stoves, Tin Ware, Pipe, &c.

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CHAS. PHIPPS, Agent for Florence Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments.

DANIEL HOLDEN, Dentist, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Fancy and Toilet Articles, Perfumery, &c. Agent for the sale of Mason & Hamlin's Cabinet Organs.

D. HOLDEN & SON, Dealers in Bontas, Shoes, Rubbers, Toys, Fancy Articles, Stationery, Tobacco, Cigars, Fruit, Ice Cream, Confectionery, Oysters, Soda Water, &c., &c., Ely's Block.

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L. C. WHITE & Co., Manufacturers of and Dealers in every variety of American and Foreign Marble, Church Street.

L. HILTON, Dealer in Ready made and Trimmed Coffins, Caskets and Cottage Coffins. Respect St.

MRS. S. HYLAND, Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloaks, Shawls, &c., opposite the school house, N. St.

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D. C. MARSH, Dealer in Stoves, and Manufacturer of Tin Ware, &c.

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P. H. SAGENDORP, Dealer in Fine Watches and Jewelry. Agent for Florence Sewing Machines.

Wm. O. GOULD, Dealer in Millinery of all kinds, Diamond's Block, Main street, up stairs.

J. H. THURSTON, LUNCH and BILLIARD ROOMS, All kinds of FRUIT in season; also, CONFECTIONERY, NUTS, &c., &c. Cross Block, PALMER, Mass.

The One Hundred and Fifty-First Psalm.

Happy the man who does not look Upon a day or ledger book; But free from all mercenary cares, Sees only to his own affairs.

Him not the telegraph can fright, Nor stories by day, nor fires by night, For notes of sixty days, that run As if the sixty all were one.

Far from the town he feels his flock, Regardless of the price of stocks; And deems his cash is better spent, Than if it yielded cent per cent.

That man shall flourish, while his friends Are at their wits and fingers' ends; And not a shade of trouble see, Though money tight or easy be.

Oh, may such blessings be my lot, And in some calm and quiet spot, May I all worldly cares forget, And only live in nature's debt!

ROGER WILLIAMS.

Search for His Remains—His Body Absorbed by the Roots of a Tree—A Curious Incident.

Rev. J. H. McCarty, of Detroit, is writing a series of very entertaining articles for the Ladies' Repository on Roger Williams, the founder of the State of Rhode Island. In the last number, we find the following curious and interesting statement concerning the remains of the distinguished man:

Ninety years after his death, in 1771, steps were taken to erect him some suitable monument, but the storms of the Revolution came, and the work was forgotten. But recently the question has been agitated anew, and Williams may yet at least have some outward sign to mark his greatness and perpetuate his name. During a period of 183 years not even a rough stone has been set up to mark the grave of the founder of Rhode Island, (ill the precise locality of his grave had been almost forgotten, and could only be ascertained by the most careful investigation.) Suffice it to say, however, the spot was found, and the exhumation made a short time ago—though there was little to exhume. On scraping off the turf from the surface of the ground, the dim outlines of seven graves, contained within less than one square rod, revealed the burial ground of Roger Williams. In colonial times each family had its own burial ground, which was usually near the family residence. Three of these seven graves were those of children, the remaining four were adults. The eastern grave was identified as that of Mr. Williams. On digging down into the "charnel house," it was found that everything had passed into oblivion. The shapes of the coffins could only be traced by a black line of carbonaceous matter the thickness of the edges of the sides of the coffins, with their ends distinctly defined. The rusted remains of the hinges and nails, with a few fragments of wood and a single round knot, was all that could be gathered from his grave. In the grave of his wife there was not a trace of anything save a single lock of braided hair which had survived the lapse of more than 180 years. Near the grave stood a venerable apple tree, when and by whom planted is not known. This tree had sent two of its main shoots into the graves of Mr. and Mrs. Williams. The larger root had pushed its way through the earth till it reached the precise spot occupied by the skull of Roger Williams. There making a turn as if going round the skull, it followed the direction of the backbone to the hips. Here it divided into two branches, sending one along each leg to the heels, where they both turned upward to the toes. One of these roots formed a slight crook at the knee, which makes the whole bear a very close resemblance to a human form. This singular root is preserved with great care, not only as an illustration of a great principle in vegetation, but for its great historic association. There were the graves, emptied of every particle of human dust! Not a trace of anything was left! It is known to chemistry that all flesh, and the gelatinous matter giving consistency to the bones, are resolved into carbonic acid gas, and water, and while the solid lime dust usually remains. But in this case even the phosphate of lime of the bones of the "guilty apple tree," as was said at the time, caught in the very act of "rotting the grave."

To explain the phenomenon is not the design of this article. Such an explanation could be given, and many other similar cases adduced. But this fact must be admitted: the organic matter of Roger Williams had been transmitted into the apple tree; it had passed into the woody fibre and was capable of propelling a steam engine; it had bloomed in the apple blossoms, and had become pleasant to the eye; and more, it had gone into fruit from year to year, so that the question might be asked, who ate Roger Williams?

HAPPY EVERY DAY.—Sydney Smith cut the following from a newspaper and preserved it for himself:

"When you rise in the morning, form a resolution to make the day a happy one to a fellow creature. It is easily done; a left-off garment to the sorrowful, an encouraging expression to the striving—trifles in themselves light as air—will do it, at least for the twenty-four hours. And if you are young, depend upon it, it will tell when you are old; and if you are old, rest assured it will send you gently and happily down the stream of time to eternity. By the most simple arithmetical sum, look at the result. If you send one person, only one, happily through the day, that is three hundred and sixty-five in the course of the year. And supposing you live forty years only after you commence that course of medicine, you have made 14,600 beings happy; at all events, for a time."

STABBED BY A BUDE.—At a wedding in North Kingston, R. I., one evening in the early part of last week, the groom, after the ceremonies were over, imbibed until he became exceedingly drunk and helpless. While the new-made husband was under this beastly influence, some youngsters present undertook to get up a little sport at the expense of the bride. The joke being carried quite too far in her estimation, she seized a knife and plunged it into the bosom of her antagonist, making a dangerous wound and penetrating the lungs. The bride also "tapped" a noisy youngster who was glad to make a hasty retreat.

LOVE IN MISSOURI.

Over in Missouri lives Mrs. Hempdale, who has, or had, a daughter named Laura, who loved a man named Jack.

This man Jack she didn't like, but she was informed by a neighbor that Jack and Laura had arranged a plan of elopement. Her mind was quickly made up. She announced to Laura the next morning that she was going to Belleville on a visit, and requested her to be a good girl, and not tear the house down while she was gone.

That night Jack knew of it, and as he read the nice little note that had him "come over early and stay until mother comes back, and what a splendid time we will have," he smiled, knocked the ashes off his cigar, and resolved "of course he would."

Jack went over; but there's no earthly use in our attempting to describe the delectable things he enjoyed; it was a sugar season on that plantation, sure. Just before dusk, while Jack was running over full of the glory of the occasion, in rushes Miss Laura's black waiting woman, with:

"Lor bless my brack soul, chil'n, ef yere ain't ole missus right at de gate, sure!"

"O, Dinah! what shall we do with Jack?"

"Pop 'im in dat ar closet, dar, Miss Laura!" and Jack was popped into the closet in a twinkling.

In stalked the old lady, and after sharply scrutinizing the disconcerted and blushing countenance of Laura, felt sure Jack had been there.

"Come here, Laura. Now you can't deceive me. That abominable Plaine has been here, and you and he have fixed up a runaway match, to come off to-night. Oh, you little thing, you, after your bringing up, to treat me so. But you'll find that your mother is no fool. You'll find that she's no fool, my lady. Sooner than you should marry that miserable Jack Plaine, I'd see you laid in your grave. He's not going to squander my money, I assure you."

The old lady rose, and going to a clothes' press, returned with several comforters and a pillow, and walking up to the closet where Jack was concealed, threw them in with a flit, and turning to the trembling Laura, said:

"Now march in here Miss; step along! I'll see that you don't get nowhere near that low-down mechanic this night!"

Jack came forth with a very son-in-law looking air, and answered—

"Well, madam, what is it?"

"Jack, do you know anything about a farm?"

"Nothing to speak of, marm."

"You can read, and write, and cipher, I suppose?"

"Nothing to brag of, marm."

"Well, at any rate, Jack, I think that after breakfast you and Laura may as well go down to the city and get married, for I'm tired of watching you, that's a fact!"

CHILDREN ASLEEP AND AWAKE.—How wonderfully similar are all children to one another when asleep. The same rounded half-formed features, the same gently closed eyelids, the same slightly parted mouth, are common alike to high and low, to good and bad, before passion or education has begun to draw those harder and more decided lines which sleep cannot obliterate, and which only pass away when once the first calm look of death is gone, and the face returns to dust. No such lines mark the face of a sleeping child, or even of a sleeping adult. The face of the child, and the face of the adult, are alike in the calm look of the soul within. Look from young Seymour the lord to young Dickinson the shepherd boy. Look at the mendacious and fierce-tempered Johnny, destined to break your heart and ruin you, lying with his arm round the neck of his gentle, high-souled Georgy. They are all very nearly alike. But awake them; see how the soul, still off its guard, betrays the truth in eye, in mouth, even in gesture. Well was the wise Mrs. Chisholm accustomed to say that the time to judge of a girl's character was when she was first awake. Cannot we conceive of these four ideal children, but they would betray something to a close observer as a consciousness of the real world returned to them? Would not the little nobleman have a calm look upon his face—a look careless, because he had never known care? Would not some signs of weariness and dissatisfaction show themselves on the face of the shepherd boy, when he first found that his pleasant dreams of the cake and of the fine clothes were unreal, but that the bleak, wild morning, the hard cold boot to be thrust on stockinged feet, and the poor dew-bread, were most unmistakably real? While Johnny will wake with a scowl, and Georgy with a smile.

JUVENILE HIGHWAYMEN.—As a man, accompanied by his wife and child, was riding leisurely on the road between Columbus and Fall River, Wisconsin, one day last week, two boys, aged 12 and 14, demanded his "money bag or his life," and no attention being paid to their demand, grasped the bridles of their horses. The eldest, at the same time drew a revolver and fired, the ball coming in close proximity to the gentleman's head. The report of the weapon startled the team, which left the precocious urchins standing by the roadside. The boys have been arrested.

A new version of an old nursery rhyme has gained newspaper circulation:—

Said Aaron to Moses,
Let's cut off our noses,
And so they went out
West and did it.

A ton of corn cobs is said to be worth as much for fuel as a ton of coal.

SOMNAMBULISM EXTRAORDINARY.

The following is vouched for: At a respectable farm-house in the vicinity of Guildford, a few evenings ago, two or three friends dropped in to tea, and a large roll of butter was brought in on a plate. The farmer's wife proceeded to cut the butter in two, when the knife grated upon something in the very center, and what was the good lady's astonishment when there—in the very heart of the lump—she found a gold watch and chain, very carefully rolled up, but not enveloped in paper or any other covering! The curiosity, surprise, not to say consternation, of the guests, as well as the farmer and his wife, surpassed all bounds. At this juncture Sarah B., the domestic, entered the room, and uttering a sharp exclamation, as if scared, darted off again precipitately. Scarcely had the farmer time to remark upon Sarah's strange conduct than she returned, breathless with haste and anxiety, ejaculating, "It's mine, mine! it's mine!" Mrs. B., the farmer's wife, remembered to have heard Sarah say that she had been left a gold watch and chain by a deceased relative; that she did not wear it, as not suitable to a person in her station of life, and that for safety she kept it locked up in her box under her clothes. It should be observed that Mrs. B. had never seen the watch, which was strange. Now, for the solution of the mystery. Sarah declared that she had been in the habit of times, when under the influence of strong emotion, of walking in her sleep; although she had never been noticed by the family. On the previous Monday she had been reading some dreadful tales of burglary with violence on her mind was very intent. On the same night she had a most vivid dream. She thought that the house had been entered by burglars, and that she saw them through a chink in the door enter her master and mistress' room. They had crept on their faces, bludgeons in their hands, and were most determined looking ruffians. Notwithstanding their disguise, she saw them so distinctly that she thought she recognized in one of them a man who had been imprisoned for poisoning. She tried to scream, but could not; and although very anxious about her master and mistress' welfare, her thoughts seemed to revert, in spite of everything, to the necessity of saving her watch. At length she dreamed that she hit upon an expedient. She quietly got out of bed, took out the watch, slipped on her dress, and softly glided down stairs and made her way to the dairy. She there took a roll of butter of the Saturday's making, wound the chain round the watch, and deftly inserted both watch and chain in the very centre of the butter, making up the roll precisely in the form that it was before. She then thought that she passed swiftly up stairs, and reached her room unmolested. Such was Sarah's strange story of her dream of Monday night when the watch was discovered. She added, that on entering the parlor where the watch was discovered she at once believed that it was hers. Her first impulse was, therefore, to rush to her box to see whether her watch was safe in its usual place. But no!—A rapid, but sufficiently minute examination, showed that the watch was gone; and now, on inspecting the article found in the butter, she had no hesitation in declaring that it was hers.—English paper.

A FEROCIOUS MONSTER—HALF HORSE, HALF OX.—A ferocious monster was exhibited at the Indiana State Fair last week, which is thus described:

The general characteristics and features of the horse are closely blended with those of the ox in this strange and remarkable creature. The head and neck are broad and heavy, giving it the fierce disposition and heavy character of the ox, while a mane reaching from the forehead to the shoulder and sweeping to the knees, adds to the general appearance of ferocity. The horns are heavy at the base, but very short and remarkably polished and pointed. The eye is dull, but suggests things unutterable—an expression of latent power and devilishness which the general appearance of the animal conveys. The muzzle is black and ugly, the wide nostril arched, a large breathing apparatus and unconquerable endurance. The jaw is heavy and prominent, the forehead full but rather square. The depth of shoulder is very great, the fore legs short and large, the foot broad and deeply cleft. But here the bovine resemblance ceases altogether, and the equine characteristics begin. The body is slight and rounded, closely covered by a glossy coat of fine short hair, a long flowing tail nearly reaches to the ground. The hinder legs are smooth and lithe as those of a race-horse, and the hoofs rather slight but well formed, contrasting strangely with the heavy legs and cleft hoofs of the ox.

It is a ludicrous cross between the two brutes of whose nature it seems to partake. While the motions of the forward part of the body are slow, awkward and shambling, those of the hinder are extremely graceful and agile. Altogether it is one of the most wonderful curiosities to be found in the animal kingdom. Who will give it a name?

"Providence," says Octave Feuillet, "has so ordered it, that only two women have a true interest in man—his own mother and the mother of his children." How is it with the mother of a boarding-house, who advertises one of her boarders "as having departed this world without settling his bill?" Hasn't she got a true interest in the man?

It is said that if coffee be pounded with mortar and pestle, it retains more of the aroma—an oil which gives coffee its peculiar flavor. The Turks practice the pounding method, and excel in the good qualities of their favorite drink.

An Irishman remarked to his companion on observing a lady pass, "Pat, did you ever see a woman as thin as that?" "Thin," replied the other, "I have seen a woman as thin as two of her put together, I have."

From the Memphis mortuary report for the week ending the 22d ult., we find the following distinguished persons are dead: Queen Victoria, black, sixteen years, diarrhoea; King Solomon, black, effects of laudanum.

The Difference.

Men lose their ships, the eager things,
To try their luck at sea,
But none can tell by note or count,
How many there may be.
One turneth east, another south—
They never come again,
And then we know they must have sunk,
But neither how nor when.

God sends his happy birds abroad—
"They're less than ships," say we;
No moment passes but he knows,
How many there should be.
One budbeth high, another low,
With just a bird's light care,
If only one, perchance, doth fall,
God knoweth when and where.

—Round Table.

INDIAN SUMMER.

There are days which occur in this climate at almost any season of the year, wherein the world reaches its perfection; when the air, the heavenly bodies and the earth, make a harmony, as if nature would indulge her offspring; when, in these bleak upper sides of the planet, nothing is to desire that we have heard of the happiest latitudes, and we bask in the shining hours of Florida and Cuba; when everything that has life gives signs of satisfaction, and the cattle that lie on the ground seem to have great and tranquil thoughts. These halcyon days may be looked for with a little more assurance in that pure October weather, which we distinguish by the name of Indian summer. The day, immeasurably long, sleeps over the broad hills and warm, wide fields. To have lived through all its sunny hours seems long enough. The solitary places do not seem quite lonely. At the gates of the forest the surprised man of the world is forced to leave his city estimates of great and small, wise and foolish. We creep out of our close and crowded houses into the night and morning, and see what majestic beauties daily wrap us in their bosom. Cities give not the human senses room enough. We go out daily and nightly to feed the eyes on the horizon, and require several scopes, just as we need water for our bath. * * * There is the bucket of cold water from the spring, the wood fire to which the chilled traveller rushes for safety—and there is the sublime maelstrom of Autumn and of noon.

A SNAKE IN A WOMAN'S STOMACH.—A lady living in this county informed us one day last week that some twenty years ago, while drinking water at a spring, she swallowed a small snake, but that it gave her no amount of uneasiness for six or eight years, but then it began to increase in size, and affected her appetite, which became ravenous. The reptile increased to such proportions as to greatly enlarge and disfigure her person. For the last ten or twelve years, until recently, she suffered more than human tongue could tell. She had doctored with many, had tried everything, but nothing seemed to help her when her sister, who was a clairvoyant physician at Lockport, Ill., prescribed medicine which had expelled the reptile from her stomach, and several pieces from her system, but a large portion of it remains in the colon, too large to be passed in the usual manner. The lady appeared in usual health, and perfectly rational on every subject.—*Palmerian (Ind.) Republic.*

THE END OF A TRAGEDY.—The finale of the domestic tragedy known to the public as the Houseman murder, which occurred in Cokstown, Fayette county, Pa., on the night of April 23, 1866, culminated Monday in the execution of Richard Thairwell, one of the actors in the bloody crime. It will be remembered that Mrs. Houseman, who instigated the murder of her husband, James A. Houseman, was acquitted at the recent trial for want of evidence as to her guilt, there being no other witnesses except Thairwell, who stubbornly refused to testify in her case. Thairwell was convicted on his own confession, and paid the penalty of his crime. On the scaffold he spoke at length of his connection with the murder and regretted that he had not testified against his seducer and partner in the crime, Mrs. Houseman. Thairwell was a young man, about twenty-three years of age, of pleasing countenance and prepossessing manner.

DIRECTIONS FOR SPORTSMEN.—As the sporting season is now in full blast, the following suggestions from an exchange will not be considered out of place by the fraternity:

"To break a dog, take a clothes line of ordinary length, tie it round his collar and attach the other end to a patent windlass under your arm. When a bird is flushed, shot at and killed or missed, wind him into charge. If, after trying the rope and windlass, the dog proves incorrigible, and you cannot break him, break his neck."

To ascertain if your gun is loaded, put your foot on the hammer and blow the muzzle, letting the hammer slip from under the foot and descend with smart force on the nipple. If the gun is loaded you will be notified of the fact.

When two birds get together, and you miss both left and right, while the dog. It has good effect."

PRESENCE OF MIND IN A LITTLE CHILD.—In a fit of jealousy a man shot his wife through the heart in Hardin county, Illinois, a few days ago, and made his escape through a window. A daughter of the murdered woman, only eight years old, roused by the report, entered the room, where the murdered father lay dead mother prostrate in the life blood welled up in profusion, while the infant lay pulseless to rescue the babe, girl's first impulse was to rescue the babe, which would soon have strangled in the blood, and with it in her arms, and the two children at her side, she started for the house of her aunt, a distance of nearly two miles, and reached there before any of the family were awake. Here she related the tragic circumstances.

It takes from forty to sixty pounds to buy a vote in England—as many pounds will do the same thing here in many places.

The rats of Ohio are said to be migrating southward, an indication of a severe winter.

FIGHTING THE DEVIL.

One night at a late hour, Dr. Bentley was disturbed at his studies by a rattling sound among some wood, which, saved and split, had been left by the teamster the afternoon previous, too late to be properly housed. He arose, went cautiously to the window, and saw a woman filling her apron with wood, which she hastily carried away. He resumed his seat and commenced his study. Shortly after the same noise occurred, and on looking out a second time he saw a similar operation, the woman filling her great apron to the utmost limits of its capacity. When she had gone, he returned to his book with a tender pity in his heart for the destitution which sought relief in this lonely, dreary, not to say sinful manner.

By and by he was startled by a heavy crash of falling wood, and, hurrying up to the window, beheld the poor woman casting the very dust of the wood from her apron. He remained motionless, his gentle heart filled with commiseration. She swiftly departed, and soon returned heavily laden with the wood, which she threw on the pile as if it were the "accursed thing."

The doctor's compassion and curiosity were now intensely excited. He followed her retreating figure till he discovered her residence and thus ascertained who she was. What she was, was no mystery to him. The last hour had shown him her virtue's lofty height. He called early the next morning on Mr. B., the wood-dealer, and directed him to send half a cord of his best wood, saved and split, to Mrs. B., but by no means to let her know from whom it came, which was readily promised. Mr. B.'s teamster, who happened to be within earshot, though out of sight, was not so bound, and when he tipped the wood into the poor widow's yard, replied to her eager inquiry, who had sent it, by relating the conversation he had overheard.

The conscience-stricken mother, feeling that her sin and repentance in the lonely darkness of that midnight hour, were known and understood by another heart beside her own, hastened to the house of the benevolent man, to express her gratitude and her sorrow, and with deep humility and bitterness, told him the temptation to which her extreme poverty had reduced her, of breaking the eighth commandment.

"Though my house was dark and cold, though my heart was wrung with anguish at the sight of my poor suffering little ones, I could not keep it; my conscience wouldn't let me."

"Say no more, my dear madam," said the good man. "I saw you conquer the devil in two fair fights."

MATRIMONIAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

They rather outdo us in England in regard to matrimonial advertisements, judging from the following:

"Ada Emily Jenny, just nineteen, fair, blue eyes, and handsome, would like to be married as soon as possible."

"Kosobud, who is seventeen, and pretty, having rich golden hair, wishes to marry a tall young man, about twenty-four years of age."

"Violet wants to be married to a tall man. She is tall and very good looking."

"Lala Kookh would dearly like to be married. She moves in first class society, and has \$500 a year. She is eighteen, tall and strikingly handsome."

Some of the applicants put the matter rather upon the ground of duty and destiny:—"Mary G., who has good looks, but does not wish to speak of them, wants to be married. She has read her Bible, and knows that marriage is the destiny and honor of women."

"Catherine E. B., who has dark brown hair, and soft eyes, with pretty features and nice figure, wishes to fulfill her woman's mission and marry. She will have money."

A GUILTY WOMAN.—A man well known here, and who moves among the upper tens, has the fortune of having a wife who is beautiful and attractive, being a great favorite in the society in which she moves, and besides his wife the family of the gentleman consists in, we believe, two interesting children. Mr. M., as we shall style him, is often from home, and during his absence it has been hinted that Mrs. M. received clandestine visits from some of the sterner sex, but this ber lord would not pay the least attention to, as he believed the one whom he had taken for life to be too pure for such conduct, until one day, returning home rather unexpectedly, he caught, under peculiar circumstances, one in the bedchamber of his wife who proved to be a man, and the truth of the report at once flashed across his mind. Instead of drawing a revolver and putting an end to the existence of one who had merited his pleasure for life, as others have done, he called his servant, had his children got ready, and without saying a word to his wife or her guilty partner, took the children and left the city. Counsel have been employed, and though a suit for divorce has not yet been instituted, it will no doubt be done in a few days.—*Louisville Democrat.*

An old offender was recently introduced to a new country justice, as John Simmons, alias Jones, alias Smith. "I'll try the two women first," said the Justice, "bring in Alice Jones."

A lady contributor sends us the following conundrum: Why are corsets economical? Being a modest man we gave it up. Because they prevent waist.

The careful wife of the editor of the Gardiner Home Journal patched his old linen coat the other day, and everybody he met asked him where he got his new clothes.

Ten dollars will buy a broadcloth coat eight dollars a travelling suit, and thirty-two cents a pair of gloves in London. If the cable was only a ferry, eh?

"I think I now see a new feature in this case," said the lawyer when his client informed him that he had plenty of money.

A foolish crowd is more foolish than a single fool.

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, OCT. 20, 1890.

BRECHER has found it necessary to set himself right in regard to his politics. His Cleveland letter damaged him so badly that he found his friends forsaking him by thousands. In a speech last Monday evening he switches himself on to the right track, and intends not to get off again if he can help it.

JOHN VAN BUREN, the second son of President Van Buren, died last Saturday evening on his passage from Liverpool in the Scotia, when three days from home. His disease was that of the kidneys. Mr. Van Buren was well known to the country as a powerful political speaker, and has done much service for the Democratic party.

THE President has committed wicked deeds enough without attributing to him bad intentions that he is innocent of. The report that he had proposed a series of questions to the Attorney General looking to a pronouncement against Congress, declaring it illegal, turns out to be a hoax. Such sensation cannot do any party any good, and will help the President more than they will hurt him.

JUDGE FRENCH has resigned the Presidency of the Agricultural College to be established at Amherst. His reasons are that the board of trustees do not know what to do, and consequently will not allow him to do anything. They cannot agree as to the location of the college buildings, and reject the advice of everybody else. After two or three years of fussing they are no better prepared to go on with the buildings and the farm than they were at the start. That comes of having too many managers. "Too many cooks spoil the broth."

WHETHER Gen. Banks was drunk or sober while on a recent visit to Portland, was discussed publicly in a meeting to choose delegates to the Congressional Convention of the 2d Middlesex District (Banks' district) on Monday evening in Malden. Gen. Banks replied to the charges, denying them, while one George W. Copeland insisted that they were true. But the meeting endorsed Gen. Banks, and chose delegates who voted for him. If our public men are to be called to an account for weaknesses that they may be charged with, it will be hard to find a stopping place.

IF the world does not burn up according to the predictions of the Adventists, the country seems to be in a fair way of having its cities and towns destroyed by fire. Such a record of conflagrations as has been made within the past two or three years has not been equalled in a century. The latest great fire occurred at Quebec last Sunday morning, when no less than 2500 houses were burned, and property destroyed to the amount of \$3,000,000. The whole district west of Crown street to St. Saver's toll-gate, (nearly a mile), is burnt. Seventeen churches and convents are destroyed, and 20,000 people rendered homeless. One life was lost and a number of persons seriously injured.

THE guillotine at the White House works slowly since the late elections in Pennsylvania, Indiana, Iowa and Ohio. The ax-holder has been holding long councils with his cabinet, and it is very likely that he has come to the conclusion to act more considerably. He cannot but see that in chopping off the heads of the men who helped place him in power, he has seriously wounded himself, and defeated the "policy" which he had sought to carry out. Never did a man have a better opportunity to make himself great and noble, and never has a man thrown away such an opportunity like President Johnson. He can never regain the ground he has lost, never secure the confidence again which he has betrayed. Let other Statesmen take warning.

OUR CONGRESSMAN. The Congressional Convention of the Republicans of the tenth Mass. district will be held at Chester next Tuesday. Nobody doubts the re-nomination of Mr. Dawes for another term, and for this reason there may be a lack of interest in sending delegates. But it is not enough that he be nominated by a small convention. The district should be fully represented, and then he should be unanimously re-nominated. Mr. Dawes is one of the ablest members of Congress—one of the strong statesmen of Massachusetts, whose record from the start has been on the right side. He may not have fellowshiped with the radicals to the extent that some would desire, but he has been true to right, true to his country's interest, true to every principle of Freedom and faithfulness to his constituents. Let the district endorse him, then, heartily, deservedly, that his heart may be strengthened on his return to Congress with the consciousness that he is sustained at home. The next Congress will be an important one, needing experienced statesmen to so direct its course that the momentous questions pending may be settled right. To Mr. Dawes this trust may be safely confided. He stands at the head of the Massachusetts delegation, and is considered by the country at large one of the ablest members of the House. Of course there are those who will complain that he is not radical enough, that he is too conservative, and that somebody else will represent the district better; but, notwithstanding all this, we doubt if a man can be found among the Republicans of the district willing to allow his name to be used in the nominating convention against Mr. Dawes. A neighboring journal has suggested the name of Hon. George Walker of Springfield, but Mr. Walker would no more allow his name to be used as a candidate against Mr. Dawes than he would close his bank at Springfield and undertake to turn the current of the Connecticut river.

SAD MORTALITY.—One day last week, in Cincinnati, a newly married couple were seized with cholera, the husband dying at 4 and the wife at 8 o'clock on the same day.

What "Secrets" We Are!

We were recently entertained by reading an article in a Petersburg, Va., newspaper on "New England Morals." The article assumed that as a people we were given to all manner of licentiousness, unequalled by any other race or nation in the world, and that the fruits of such a debased condition of society are to be found in the persons of the outlaw Butler, and the fanatics Sumner, Boutwell and Phillips. It is argued that nothing less than a low, degraded community could beget such monsters, and we are further told that Congregationalism, which is made up of politics and transcendentalism, is the controlling influence in society. Hence, it is argued, that Kalllocks multiply and flourish in every community. From such a people nothing can be expected but intolerance, cruelty—for profligacy is always cruel—perfidy and frauds—heresies in religion and politics, "isms of every character, follies and ferocities of every type, and there is not much hope that we shall ever be reformed. We are to go still lower; our criminal record is to grow larger every year; our courts are to be burdened with divorce suits; our communities are to be filled with husbands without wives and wives without husbands, and worse than all, the fountains from which we draw our moral sustenance, the churches, are poisoned and full of all manner of villainies. Surely, what poor "creatures" we are. Shall we not send for missionaries from the pure and undefiled Virginians to enlighten and convert us? We shall, no doubt, find models of virtue and piety there. A social system which allows a man to own another's soul and body, and to beget children for his own slaves must be of the highest order in the scale of morals, and give birth to minds that are shocked at the condition of communities that have not risen to that excellence. Poor New England! Virtuous Virginia!

DAVIS, THE SOUTHERN SAINT.—One Kelly, in the Petersburg, (Va.) Express, goes on in this wise about Jeff. Davis:—

"And this great good and glorious man now lies in Fort Sumner, pining away—tortured by disease, and charged with a crime that is as far from his nature as hell is from heaven. Thorn-crowned Jesus! look down from the summits of glory and awaken in the hearts of your millions of worshippers north and south, east and west—the zealous Catholics, the pious Episcopalians, the holy and self-denying Methodists, the earnest, scriptural, the consistent, meek and practical Quakers—in all thy lovers—and they are countless in these blessed, Christian States of ours—awaken a sympathy for this sainted sufferer, who, perhaps, since Saint Louis, has been the most humane, kind-hearted, and equitable ruler that has appeared upon earth."

EXECUTION OF THE MURDERERS OF OTERO.—Gonzales and Pellicer were executed shortly after ten o'clock, on Friday last week, in Raymond street jail, Brooklyn, within a few blocks of the scene of the murder of Senor Otero. They made a full confession of their participation in the murder and charged a Yale with being the planner and chief assassin. Neither manifested any particular emotion on the gallows. Gonzales seemed a little frightened, but Pellicer was calm and composed. Their necks were not broken by the fall, but death followed very quick. There was no struggle on Gonzales' part. Pellicer's contortions were terrible for some time.

SOME WIFE WIFE \$200.—In Detroit, on Saturday, a man 33 years of age, applied to a justice, in company with a girl of eighteen, to be married, and upon inquiry stated that he already had a wife, but that she had gone off with a younger man. Being informed that he could not be again married before obtaining a divorce, he quickly said that there would be no trouble on that score, as he had sold his wife to her paramour. The magistrate endeavored to find out the price paid, but could only elicit the fact that he "didn't tell" much for her, as she wasn't worth a great deal, but was a poor sort of a wife. It has since been ascertained that the amount paid was \$200.

THE EVENING STAR DISASTER.—It is stated that about the month of July last, the inflated steamer Evening Star went ashore on the Florida Reef, while on a voyage to New Orleans, from which she received considerable damage. A hole was stove in her bottom, and her keel was partially broken off, and a piece was scarping in level with the keel. It is supposed that the cutting away a part of the keel may have weakened her, and that that was the cause of her foundering.

ELOPEMENT OF A MINISTER WITH A WIDOW.—Rev. Edward H. Hudson, of Palmyra, Mo., a well known minister of the Methodist church, eloped last week with Mrs. McCullough, a widow, for parts unknown, probably to Canada. This unfeeling wretch took two of his children with him, leaving his wife and a child in his desolate home. The wretched woman left her three children behind, worse than motherless, with her parents, who are of the highest respectability, and whose hearts are well nigh broken. Hudson is an Englishman by birth.

JUSTICE IN NEW YORK.—A sweet-faced, bare-footed, bare-headed little girl of five years has been arraigned before the Police Court of New York (a Christian city) for the terrible crime of picking up forty cents worth of loose cotton from the premises of one Cyrus Turton. The miserable thief was handed over by the humane magistrate to the officers of justice, and by them promptly incarcerated within the gloomy cells designated for such terrible offenders. Are there no Christians in New York?

A BOY BUTCHERS HIS FATHER.—Mr. J. Rose, living near Carthage, Ill., was brutally murdered by his son, only nineteen years old, on Wednesday. He first knocked his father's brains out with an ax and then cut his throat. The boy has made a full confession, implicating his mother.

Oh!—A young lady, accompanied by a lady friend, called into one of the stores in Hartford recently, and after they had gone, the clerk found the owner of her limbs on the floor, the lady having evidently lost them off unknowingly. This is one of the most painful cases of amputation we have ever heard of.

THE LAST PRISONER.—The last rebel prisoner was recently released from prison in Washington. His friends had mourned him as dead, and the respect of funeral services paid to his memory a year ago.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

The colored soldiers and sailors are to hold a National Convention at Philadelphia, January 1st, 1897.

Horace Greeley has been nominated for Congress in Ben. Woods' old district. We hope Horace will get elected.

Gen. Banks has been re-nominated for Congress in his district. If Butler gets elected to Congress as easy as he got his nomination his opponent will get a small vote.

Geo. S. Hillard has been appointed U. S. District Attorney for Massachusetts, to fill the place vacated by the resignation of Mr. Dana.

The Councilor Convention for this district will take place at Chester next Tuesday. The disposition to nominate Chas. A. Stevens of Ware, the present incumbent, seems to be general.

Charles Wright is at Washington attempting to secure the re-issue of the commission as collector of Internal Revenue in our tenth district that was issued to him several weeks ago.

The father of Gen. Grant made a speech at a Republican meeting in Cincinnati the night previous to the recent election. He took a decidedly Republican stand.

Hon. Wm. Sutton, of South Danvers, is spoken of as the candidate for Congress against Butler.

Col. Finest, of Arkansas, one of the Southern Loyalists, fell into the hands of a confidence man at St. Louis, and was fleeced to the tune of \$2300.

The Mozart Democracy, of New York, have nominated James Brooks for Congress in the Eighth and Fernando Wood in the Ninth District.

Major McCafferty, of Worcester, heretofore a prominent Democrat, has gone over to the Republicans.

Dr. Brainard, for many years the most eminent surgeon and physician in the Northwest, died in Chicago, recently, of cholera.

The Gen. W. H. Palfrey lost in the disaster to the Evening Star was a brother to Postmaster Palfrey of Boston.

The Republicans of the sixth Hampshire district nominated at Enfield, on Saturday, John T. Warner, of Greenfield, for representative. The district comprises the towns of Enfield, Greenfield, Ware and Prescott. In the fifth Hampshire district, comprising the towns of Belchertown, Granby and Pelham, the Republicans have nominated Joshua G. Longley, of Belchertown, for representative.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

GEN. Tom Thumb's infant daughter died at Norwich, England, Sept. 25th.

The cholera has more victims in clear than in stormy weather.

In California, a Chinaman cannot testify against a white man or a negro.

A brutal husband, of Lewiston, N. Y., has made five separate attempts to murder his wife.

A poor negro on trial for his life in Alabama is furnished able counsel by his old master.

A London baker was lately fined twenty shillings for refusing to weigh a loaf of bread.

Gen. Fricbard, who captured Jeff. Davis, is a Republican candidate for Congress from Michigan.

A writer in the Fall River News complains that nearly one-half of the children in that place do not go to school.

The St. Louis Democrat is a Republican paper, and the St. Louis Republican is a Democratic sheet.

A young Englishman in New York who has been begging from door to door and sleeping out nights, has been made heir to \$50,000.

Dr. Henry Bryant has paid \$8,000 in gold at Paris for a collection of 9000 birds, and presented it to the Boston Society of Natural History.

Edwin Hoyt, of Stamford, Ct., has sold his tobacco pipe patent for \$10,000. The suburban news says that he has, within a short period, made \$15,000 from his invention.

Wells, the solicitor who brought the famous crim. con. suit against Lord Palmerston, in behalf of Mrs. O. Kane, was arrested in London recently as an habitual drunkard and vagrant, and sent to jail for three days in default of five shillings fine.

The Mother Superior of the Sisters of Mercy in Worcester, is a daughter of Admiral Philbrick and cousin of the late Admiral Dupont, U. S. N.

Prof. Chaboureaud, of Williams College, has in his possession a red squirrel with a tail perfectly white.

The telegraph informs us that the cholera is raging at Chicago. Eighty-seven cases and twenty-one deaths were reported on Sunday.

Gen. Sheridan thinks Maximilian intends soon to follow his wife, Sensible man!

The new Connecticut Insane Asylum has been located at Middletown.

It is not true that Senator Wilson has joined Rev. Dr. Kirk's church, although he has publicly stated his design of uniting with some christian congregation.

The Round Table says that "Railroad depots are constructed on the idea that there is no place like home, and it is best for people to stay there."

Hearing a physician remark that a small blow will break a nose, a rustic exclaimed: "Well, I dunno 'bout that; I have blown my nose a great many times, and I never broke it."

Ten kettles are decidedly Yankee in their melody—they sing through their noses.

It is said that the 29th South Carolina rebel regiment has been re-organized.

Furious Storm.—The rain storm which commenced at Washington on Wednesday of last week, and continued up to Friday afternoon, with little intermissions, caused great destruction to property in the vicinity. Many bridges, fences and huts, and the crops on the banks of the rivers and creeks, have been swept away, together with other property. Families living on low grounds are suffering much inconvenience from the partial submerging of their tenements. Many of the mills and dams near Baltimore have also been greatly damaged by the storm.

MUTILATED NOTES.—The comptroller of the currency of National Banks has decided that mutilated notes must be redeemed at the redemption agencies of National Banks at commercial centers, so long as no reasonable doubt exists as to the value or identity of the notes presented. When the notes are so badly mutilated as to make the value or identity difficult to determine, they shall be referred to the bank from which the notes were issued.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

FIVE large Baldwin apples on one small twig are something rare in these days of apple scarcity, but S. N. McIntosh of Monson has left with us just such a curiosity.

CAVEATS.—The Republicans of Palmer will hold a caucus at the Nassawann House next Monday evening, to elect delegates to the Congressional and Councilor Conventions at Chester next Tuesday.

WILBRAHAM.—A match game of base-ball between a picked nine from Springfield and the Wesleyan club of Wilbraham, which was played on the grounds of the latter on Saturday afternoon, resulted in a victory to the Wesleyans by a score of 35 to 29.

Among the new things exhibited at the horse fair in this place last week was a light trotting buggy weighing 168 lbs. including pole for a pair of horses, built by the Ohio Mowing Machine Co. at Millbury, Mass. The style was unique, but tasty and strong. It took the eye of those who like a handsome buggy combining beauty, lightness and strength.

The case of John Feeney of Palmer against James G. Allen and Marshal W. French, assignees of Daniel Mulvihill, was tried in the Superior Court last week Friday. It was a suit brought by plaintiff to recover property which the defendants claim was fraudulently mortgaged. The amount of the property was \$800; and the verdict was for the plaintiff, with \$217.20.

The new steamboat express train on the New London Northern Railroad is succeeding beyond expectations. The first train down had forty passengers on leaving Palmer, and there has been an increase since. If this is a sample of what the train is doing at the outset, we may calculate on a largely increased business after the storms of autumn and winter are past.

CALVIN TORNEY, of Boston, formerly of Palmer, and an old wheel horse in the democratic party, has been rewarded for his fidelity by being appointed to an office in the custom house under Gen. Couch. Calvin was formerly in the custom house, and his early re-appointment under Johnson rule shows that his love for the loaves and fishes which used to be so plenty in old democratic times, has not died out.

THE reporter of the Hartford Times was at our horse fair last week and says: "No fewer than twenty gambling stands, embracing all the games known to faro tables and sweat-boards, were played upon within a stone's throw of the fair grounds." Said reporter must have looked through a number of glasses to have seen all that. There were not more than half a dozen gaming stands, nor anything above "lottery tables" on or near the premises.

SUPPOSED ATTEMPT AT HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—As A. Knowlton, of Wilbraham, was returning from Springfield, with his daughter, last Saturday night, he was somewhat "startled" while passing through a dark piece of woods by the flash of a percussion cap near the horse's head, quickly followed by another. He did not wait for further developments, but hurried home as fast as his horse could carry him. Robbers are getting bold now-a-days, and nervous people should be careful about riding out of a dark night.

DANGEROUS GROUND.—It is a dangerous place for strangers at the depot in this village when the morning trains come in. The trains from the east and west frequently arrive at the same moment, and there are usually several freight trains moving in that locality at the same time. There have been numerous hairbreadth escapes, one of which occurred Wednesday morning. A lady attempted to cross to the New London side, when one of the morning trains, which had run a little by, backed and knocked the lady down, and would have crushed her under its wheels had not a strong man sprang to her assistance and dragged her away.

SEVERE ACCIDENT.—The wife of Lyman A. Nelson of this village met with a severe accident and narrow escape from instant death last Tuesday forenoon. She was accompanying her aged father to his home in the State of New York, and left the cars at Pittsfield to go into the depot. On returning she dropped her veil, and before recovering it the cars had started. In attempting to get on she missed her footing and was thrown down in such a way that the train passed over the right leg near the ankle and over her left foot in front of the instep. She was taken to the American Hospital in Pittsfield, where Dr. Green amputated the crushed limb and a portion of the injured foot, and hopes are entertained of her recovery. It was commencement at the Medical College in Pittsfield on the day of this occurrence, and the physicians present, learning that Mr. Nelson was in limited circumstances, subscribed nearly \$200 towards alleviating this sad calamity.

BELCHERTOWN.—The Cattle Show held here on the 16th of Oct. was a decided success. It was a very pleasant day, such as Belchertown folks always hit upon for their shows. The cavalcade was headed by the Belchertown Cornet Band. Next in the procession was a military company from Enfield, followed by horses and cattle. The rear of the procession was brought up by a company of Rag-Shags on horseback. The show of cattle was quite good, there being about a hundred yoke present, including some of the best cattle in the county. The trotting in the afternoon was quite good considering the state of the track. The exhibition in the hall was very good, especially on the fruit and fancy wares tables. The potato race in the afternoon caused considerable excitement. The first premium was taken by a young man from Enfield, (name not known). The show was closed with a dance at the Belcher House, which was largely attended.—A Coachmakers' Union has been formed in this town, which bids fair to be a good thing.—Joshua G. Longley of Belchertown has been nominated for representative by the Republicans in the Fifth District.—Nattie, daughter of Artemus Owen, died very suddenly last Sunday morning. She had been sick with inflammatory rheumatism and was considered out of danger, but on Sunday morning as she was standing before the glass arranging her dress, she was suddenly taken worse and died in a few moments after. Her age was twenty-four years.

The Cong. Sabbath School of Monson, to the number of about 175, made an excursion on Wednesday last to Brattleboro, leaving themselves of the new and direct route by way of the N. L. R. R., whose trains now run daily from New London to the depot and the train, under the charge of the polite and accommodating Conductor Williams, left Monson at 7 a. m. arriving at Brattleboro about 10 a. m. The school then under charge of their Superintendent, S. K. Foster, proceeded to the Town Hall, which had been specially prepared for the occasion by some of the "Iron Mountain Boys," where a formal and hearty reception was tendered by the citizens of Brattleboro who congratulated the citizens of Monson on making the more familiar acquaintance of some of the people of Massachusetts, and who by example and practice he declared it was right and proper to follow. Rev. James Tullis, a former resident of Vermont, responded in some very appropriate remarks. The exercises were interspersed with prayer, and singing from the "Happy Voices," after which each freshments, which had been provided by each family, were partaken of with keen relish. The company then dispersed in different directions to view the surpassing scenery, and objects of interest in the place. After a visit of about five hours, the company re-embarked on board the cars, which landed them at Monson at 6 p. m. The trip will long be remembered by every participant, not only for the beautiful day, but for all the pleasant associations connected with it.

SOUTH WILBRAHAM.—The funeral of the South Wilbraham Mfg. Co. (which expired some time since) was attended on Saturday evening, 13th inst., at 11 o'clock 55 minutes, at the office of the late company. The mourners were all punctual at the time. Prayer by a distinguished reformed clergyman, reading of select portions from the ledger and cash-book of the late company.—the remains were then conveyed to their final resting place followed by the stockholders of the late company, the creditors next, and citizens generally. At the grave the sexton performed his duty in silence, after which the doings of the late Agent were scattered to the four winds of Heaven.—A new company has been formed for manufacturing and will be conducted under the name of Lacawac Woolen Co. C. Brown of Windor Locks is Agent, Hinsdale Smith of Agassiz, President. I am informed the company consists of ten individuals, representing half a million dollars. Summer Smith of this village is to be super of the mill, much to the rejoicing of the citizens generally, and we are now expecting to see business revive in the old mill. More anon.

MONSON TRIM.—Dr. Holland, of Springfield, will give his celebrated lecture, "Brother Jonathan at School," or "Lessons of the War," at the Congregational church in Monson, next Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, to the benefit of the County Domestic Missionary Society. Let him have a full house. Messrs. Merrick & Fay have built a model house of design and execution of workmanship hard to be beat in larger localities. The same firm have purchased the largest stock of braid they ever had, and contemplate doing more business the coming term than heretofore. Albert Norcross has purchased the splendid pair of grey horses on exhibition at Palmer last week, which adds one more to the "town teams of Monson." Next year look out for Monson on premiums for matched driving horses.—Hon. Wm. N. Flynn's wife had her pocket picked at Palmer, last week Thursday, as she was about taking the cars. The pocket book was found, minus the money, on the railroad between Springfield and Longmeadow the same day.

By request of Anchor of Hope Lodge No. 128, I. O. of Good Templars, of this village, Dr. Vail will deliver an address on "Temperance" in the Second Congregational Vestry, next Tuesday evening at half-past 7 o'clock. The public are invited to attend.

A BODY SNATCHER SHOT.—Peter Weimans, a German, was shot in both legs while robbing a grave at Louisville on the night of the 8th inst. An accomplice was fired at and it is believed was wounded. Weimans said he got \$10 each for bodies thus obtained.

SAN MORTALITY ON A SCHOONER.—It is reported that the schooner Albert Haley of New London, arrived at Pensacola, where she was quarantined for fifteen days. At the expiration of that time she was boarded and all hands found dead.

HEMLOCK.—The Canadian government proposes to have received information that an organization in Boston, numbering over 500, intend making an attack on some of the little towns along the border.

CHILDREN CHEAT.—A woman in Louisville lately gave birth to twins, and shortly afterwards sold to two neighbors—the boy for two dollars and the girl for two pairs of children's shoes.

AN ENRAGED HUSBAND.—An enraged husband, lately from New Haven, Ct., lately saw his wife walking across a bridge leaning on the arm of another man. He seized the stranger and threw him over the bridge, and also another man walking with a lady at the same time.

Important to Females.—The celebrated Dr. Dow continues, to devote his entire time to the treatment of all diseases incident to the female system. An experienced and successful physician, he is able to guarantee speedy and permanent relief in the most cases of Suppression and all other Menstrual Derangements, from whatever cause. All letters for advice must be addressed to Dr. Dow, 9 Endicott street, Boston, N. H.—Board furnished to those who wish to remain under treatment.

Errors of Youth.—A Gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decey, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing JOHN B. OGDEN, 1430 No. 13 Chambers St., New York.

Mr. President, I wish the friends in the forefront of the meeting would speak up, so that the friends in the back part of the meeting can hear what is going on in the front part of the meeting; it is highly necessary that friends in the forefront of the meeting should speak up, so that the friends in the back part of the meeting can hear what is going on in the forefront of the meeting, especially if they are saying anything about the J. Monroe Taylor Gold Medal Soap, which every one says is so good.

Habitual Constipation causes Headache, Dizziness, Worms, Lice Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath, Ac. The safest preventive is DR. HARRISON'S CASTLE LOZENGES, being both Tonic and Laxative, to restore nature, thereby curing a costly habit. In the opinion of every Druggist they are the most pleasant and effective remedy for the Piles and the only one that relieves the cause, as outward applications are only time and money wasted.

For sale by J. S. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors, No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston, and by all Druggists, or will be mailed on receiving 50 cents.

The Pain Killer.

So justly celebrated, was introduced to the public many years ago, and now enjoys a popularity unequalled by any other medicine. For the cure of diphtheria, dysentery, cholera morbus, rheumatism, coughs and colds, scalds, burns, etc., it is without an equal. Sold by all the principal druggists.—DAILY PLAIN DEALER, Cleveland, Ohio.

Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer possesses virtues which not alone remove pain instantly, but regulate the stomach, give strength, tone and vigor to the system. It is one of those medicines which is worth more than gold. Sold by druggists generally.

Persons Prematurely Gray, Can have their hair restored to its natural color by using

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR REGENERATOR.

It is the best article known to preserve the hair, preventing its falling out, and making lifeless, stiff, brassy hair,

Healthy, Soft and Glossy. All who use it are unanimous in awarding it the praise of being the best Hair Dressing extant, and without a rival in restoring gray hair to its natural color. Beware of counterfeiters and imitations; ask for Hall's, and take none other. Price \$1. Sold by all druggists.

Strength to the Weak! Youth to the Aged! Strength to the Weak! Youth to the Aged! BROOKLINE, Mass. Rejuvenator.

This preparation is unequalled as a Rejuvenator and Restorer of wasted or inert functions. The aged should be certain to make the Brookline household, for it insures to them a life of vigor and health, and enables them to live out their days in their prime joy. It not only restores the vitality of the system, but also gives strength and vigor to the system, and is a condition of self-reliance, self-sufficiency, or of any human creature. This superior preparation will remove the effect of age and restore.

NERVOUS DEBILITY, GENERAL DEBILITY, NERVOUS EXHAUSTION, DYSPEPSIA, DEPRESSION, LOSS OF APPETITE, LACK OF SPIRITS, WEAKNESS OF THE ORGANS OF GENERATION, IMBECILITY, MENTAL EXHAUSTION, LOSS OF MEMORY, LOSS OF SLEEP, LOSS OF VIGOR, LOSS OF STRENGTH, LOSS OF ENDURANCE, LOSS OF VITALITY, LOSS OF ENERGY, LOSS OF POWER, LOSS OF INFLUENCE, LOSS OF RESPECT, LOSS OF HONOR, LOSS OF CREDIT, LOSS OF REPUTATION, LOSS OF WEALTH, LOSS OF PROPERTY, LOSS OF FREEDOM, LOSS OF LIFE.

Persons who are afflicted with any of these diseases, and who are desirous of obtaining a cure, should at once procure and use this preparation. It will not only remove the effect of age and restore, but it will also give strength and vigor to the system, and is a condition of self-reliance, self-sufficiency, or of any human creature. This superior preparation will remove the effect of age and restore.

THE PEOPLE, the LANCET, the DESPENDING the HILL should give this valuable discovery a trial; it will be found totally different from all other articles for the same purpose.

To Females.—This preparation is invaluable in the treatment of all diseases incident to the female system. It not only restores the vitality of the system, but also gives strength and vigor to the system, and is a condition of self-reliance, self-sufficiency, or of any human creature. This superior preparation will remove the effect of age and restore.

Dr. Dow has no doubt had greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston. Boarding accommodations for patients who may wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment. Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole attention to an office practice for the cure of Private Diseases of men and women, he is acknowledged no superior in the United States.

S. B.—All letters must contain one dollar, or they will not be answered. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m. Boston, Sept. 1, 1890.

To Consumptives.—The advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means by which he was cured.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Colds, and all Throat and Lung Affections. The only object of the advertiser in sending the prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription, FREE, by return mail, will please address

EDWARD A. WILSON, 1516 Williamsburg, Kings Co., New York

Dr. Bicknell's Syrup! THE GREAT CHOLERA REMEDY. Also, Dysentery, Diarrhea, Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, Pain or Cramp in Stomach or Bowels, Sick or Sour Stomach, Painters' Cholera, &c., and is warranted to cure or no pay. Is purely vegetable, without a particle of opium or narcotic. Highly aromatic, very pleasant to the taste, mild, but sure in its effects, warms and strengthens the system, acts like a charm, affording almost immediate relief, and a taste of the article will satisfy the most incredulous of these facts. Sold by all dealers in medicine. Please send for circular and try it. Prepared only by EDWARD A. WILSON, Proprietor, R. L. DENNIS, BARNES & CO., of Boston, General Agents. GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., of New York, may 15 6m

The American Cooking Stove Is manufactured in Britain under patents secured by letters patent, under date of May 5, 1863, and December 5, 1865. One of these improvements covers the arrangement of fitting a portable cash pan in the hearth of a Cooking Stove, to receive the ashes as it passes down from the grate. All persons are cautioned against manufacturing, vending, or using other Stoves made in imitation of the AMERICAN, as suits have been commenced for infringement of these patents, and all persons manufacturing, selling, or using said imitations, will be liable for damages for infringement on these letters patent. SUGAR, PEACOCK & CO., 17 & 19 Green St., Albany, N. Y. The American is for sale by F. NICHOLS & Co., Palmer, N. H. Nichols, 19 6m

Why Will You Suffer? The remedy is within reach of all. Smolander's Compound Fluid Extract of Buchu will cure you of all Kidney Diseases, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Dropsy, and Chronic Gonorrhea, and will restore your exhausted and failing energies. If you have been a long time suffering from Smolander's Extract of Buchu, it is a sure and sovereign remedy. GET THE GENUINE. Price only one dollar. Sold by D. J. MIXEN, and Apothecaries generally. BRANTON & ROGERS, Boston; Geo. Agts. ASK FOR SMOLANDER'S BUCHU.

FOR SMOLANDER'S BUCHU. Every young lady and gentleman in the United States can hear something very much to their advantage by return mail (free of charge) by addressing the undersigned. Those having faces being humbugged will oblige by not noticing this card. All others will please address their obedient servant, THOS. F. CHAPMAN, 1530 Broadway, New York

WHISKERS. WHISKERS. Dr. L. O. MONTREZ' Corollia, the greatest stimulator in the world, will force Whiskers or Mustaches to grow on the smoothest face or chin; never known to fall. Sample for trial sent free to any one desirous of testing its merits. Address, REBARS & Co., 78 Nassau St., N. Y. 123 3m

S. T.—1860.—X.—The amount of Plantation Bitters sold in one year is something startling. They would fill Broadway six feet high, from the Park to 14th street. Drake's manufactory is one of the institutions of New York. It is said that Drake painted all the rocks in the Eastern States with his cabalistic "S. T.—1860.—X." and then got the old grumpy legislators to pass a law "preventing the face of nature," which gives him a monopoly. We do not know how this is, but we do know the Plantation Bitters sell as no other article ever did. They are used by all classes of the community, and are death on Dyspepsia—certain. They are very invigorating when languid and weak, and a great appetizer.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

"In lifting the kettle from the fire I scalded myself very severely—one hand almost to a crisp. The torture was unbearable. I used the Mexican Mustang Liniment, relieved the pain almost immediately. It healed rapidly, and left very little scar." CHAS. FOSTER, 420 Broad St., Phila.

This is merely a sample of what the Mustang Liniment will do. It is invaluable in all cases of wounds, swellings, cuts, sprains, bruises, sprains, etc., either on man or beast.

Beware of counterfeits. None is genuine unless wrapped in fine steel-plate engravings, bearing the signature of G. W. Westbrook, Chemist, and the private stamp of Dennis Jones & Co., New York.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

All who value a beautiful head of hair, and its preservation from premature baldness and turning grey, will not fail to use Lyon's Celebrated Katharrin. It makes the hair rich, soft and glossy, eradicates dandruff, and causes the hair to grow with luxuriant beauty.

E. THOMAS LYON, Chemist, N. Y.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

WHAT DID IT DO?—A young lady, returning to her country home after a sojourn of a few months in New York, was hardly recognized by her friends. In the place of a rustic, flushed face, she had a soft, rosy complexion, of almost marble smoothness; and instead of the hair which she had parted in the middle, it was now parted on the side, and fell in long, wavy ringlets, and would not be without it. Any lady can improve her personal appearance by using this article. It can be ordered of any druggist for only 50 cents.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all druggists.

Heimstreet's inimitable Hair Coloring has been steadily growing in favor for over twenty years. It acts upon the absorbents at the roots of the hair, and changes it to its original color, and in all instances restores the hair to its natural color. Heimstreet's is not a dye, but it is certain in its results, promotes its growth, and is a beautiful Hair Dressing. Price 50 cents and \$1.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

LYON'S EXTRACT OF PURE JAMAICA GINGER—For Indigestion, Nausea, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Cholera Morbus, &c., where a warming, genial stimulant is required. Its careful preparation and entire purity makes it a cheap and reliable article for culinary purposes. Sold everywhere for 50 cents per bottle.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

AGUA DE MAGNOLIA.—The prettiest thing, the "sweetest thing," and the most of it for the least money. It overcomes the odor of perspiration; softens and adds delicacy to the skin; is a delightful perfume; it cures all skin diseases, and is a necessary companion in the sick room, in the nursery and upon the toilet sideboard. It can be obtained everywhere at one dollar per bottle.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

ITCH! ITCH! ITCH! Scratch! Scratch! Scratch! WHEATON'S OINTMENT Will Cure the Itch in Forty-eight Hours. Also cures Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Chills, and ALL ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN. Price 50 cents. For sale by all druggists.

By sending 60 cents to WEEKS & POTTER, Sole Agents, 170 Washington street, Boston, it will be forwarded by mail, free of postage, to any part of the United States.

LADIES who are troubled with the sick headache monthly, should use Dr. Velpau's French Female Pills. They prove a sure and speedy relief. Sold by all Druggists.

BORN.

In Monson, 12th, a son to C. C. TOBEY; 16th, a son to Rev. F. ALVORD.

In Greenfield, 15th, a son to EUGENE CADY.

MARRIED.

In Ware, 11th, by Rev. W. S. Tuttle, SANFORD L. CONVERSE and Mrs. MARY E. ELMORE, of Ware.

In Belchertown, 10th, by Franklin Dickinson, Esq., SEWELL A. WILSON of D. and JENNIE A. TRAVEL of Enfield.

In Springfield, 16th, by Rev. J. Marvin, EDWARD NEWCOMB of Albany, N. Y., and EMMA TRASK; also, HENRY W. CHAPIN and FELLIE A. TRASK—the brides both daughters of Hon. E. Trask.

In Ludlow, by Rev. W. J. Pomfret, CHARLES A. SIMONDS and LAURA A. KEYES.

In Palmer, 18th, by Rev. Dr. Vail, GILBERT W. BETTERLEY of Springfield, and ANNA BALOT of Palmer.

DIED.

In Ware, 8th, Mrs. ANNA HARWOOD, 84.

In Wilbraham, 19th, FREDERICK, 21; 15th, FRANK, 22—sons of Jonathan Burr.

In Belchertown, 14th, ANGELETTE, 24, daughter of Artemas Owen.

In Stafford, 13th, JOANNA ASH, 32; ELIZABETH A. DUGHER, 22.

In Monson, 18th, EMMA SMITH, 22.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

The Republicans of Palmer are requested to meet at the Nassawanna House on Monday Evening, Oct. 22, at 6 o'clock, to choose Delegates to the Congressional and Councilor Conventions to be held at Chester on Tuesday, Oct. 23d.

Palmer, Oct. 20, 1866.

AGENTS WANTED

TO CANVASS

For a New Historical Engraving, entitled A COUNCIL OF WAR IN '61!

This is a subject of great historical importance, and being the representation of a very important and deeply interesting scene which transpired at the President's house at the beginning of the late war.

There is scarcely a family in our country that will not, sooner or later, desire a copy of this great Picture.

Intelligent, active males or females will find this one of the most rapidly selling Engravings yet published. Exclusive Territory given in all cases.

For full particulars, send for circular. Address: J. B. BURR & CO., 200 4th St., Hartford, Ct.

200 BEAUTIFUL SONGS.

Duets, Trios, and Sacred Pieces, for 50 Cents "MERRY CHIMES," designed for Juvenile Classes, Public Schools, Seminars, and Young Folks at Home, prepared to which are Elementary Instructions, A. T. & Exercises, &c. By L. O. EMERSON. Price 50 cents. Sent post paid. OLIVER DITSON & CO., Publishers, 277 Washington street, Boston.

PIANO PLAYING IS EASILY LEARNED

From "RICHARDSON'S NEW METHOD," 25,000 copies of which are sold every year. Its lessons are adapted to pupils of all ages, and its exercises attractive and useful to all stages of advancement. This book has, on account of its actual merit, become the standard work of Piano Instruction, and the only one which every well-informed teacher and scholar uses.

Price \$3.75, on receipt of which it will be sent post paid. OLIVER DITSON & CO., Publishers, 277 Washington street, Boston.

DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING YOUR OWN SOAP

With Your Waste Grease!

Penn'a. Salt Manufacturing Co.'s SAPONIFIER!

(Patents of 1st and 8th February, 1859)

OR CONCENTRATED LYE!

2 Cents Only For Every Pound of Soap!

DIRECTIONS.

Dissolve one box of Lye in 21 pounds (pints) of hot water in an iron pot. Melt in another pot or pan 5 lbs. of clean fat or grease. Take off the fire, and into this stir slowly the dissolved lye, and keep stirring until the whole becomes well mixed and like molasses. Now cover up, and set in a warm place over night. Next day cut up into small pieces, add 6 lbs. (or pints) of water, and melt with a gentle heat until the soap is all dissolved, then pour into a tub to cool. When cold cut into bars, which will be fit to use in about 10 days.

Beware of Counterfeits.

Be Particular in Asking for PENN'A. SALT MFG. CO.'S SAPONIFIER.

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DYSPEPSIA CURED.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

Eruptions on the Face Cured.

Scrofula Cured.

BY TREATMENT WITH MINERAL WATERS.

Do away with all your various and often pernicious drugs and quack medicines, and use a few baths prepared with

"Strumatic Salts."

These SALTS are made from the concentrated Liquors of the Mineral Well of the Penn'a. Salt Manufacturing Co., in Pittsburgh, and are packed in air-tight boxes. One always sufficient for a bath. Directions are attached.

INTERNALLY, USE

"Strumatic Mineral Water."

In bottles of one and a half pints. One sufficient for a day's use. Sold by druggists generally. REYNOLDS, PRATT, & CO., Fulton st., N. Y. MERRILL BROS., State street, Boston.

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EDWARDS & CO.'S

SOUTHBRIDGE, MASS.,

GOODS

—OF—

EVERY DESCRIPTION

Will be Sold at

LESS THAN

PANIC

PRICES!

READ THE FIGURES.

Fine All Wool Cassimeres, Good Styles, \$1.75

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Men's Good Overcoats, \$9.00, 12.00, 16.00, 18.00, and 20.00

Boys' Good Union Suits—Coats, Pants, and Vests, 14.00

Boys' Good Union Suits—Spencer and P's, 9.50

Boys' Cadet Mixed Suits—Spencer and P's, 9.00

Heavy, Yard Wide Sheetings, .23

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Fine " " " " .15

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XVII.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1866.

NUMBER 33.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

—BY—
GORDON M. FISK & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars a year, in advance. Six months, \$1.25; three months, 75 cents. Single copies, five cents.
ADVERTISEMENTS.—Inserted at the following rates:—One square, one week, \$1.25; two squares, one week, \$2.00; one square, one month, \$4.00; one square, three months, \$10.00; one square, six months, \$18.00; one square, one year, \$30.00. Notices in editorial columns, 25 cents per line; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices of funerals, under the head of "Deaths," 50 cents per line; no charge less than 25 cents. Special notices, before marriages and deaths, 50 cents per line; no charge less than 25 cents. The space occupied by ten lines solid matter constitutes a square. To merchants advertising their business at above rates discount will be made of 10 per cent. on yearly bills of \$50, fifteen per cent. on bills of \$75, and twenty-five per cent. on bills of \$100 and over.
JOE PAINTING, of all kinds, executed in the best style and at short notice.
G. M. FISK. A. V. BRIGGS.

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PALMER.

ALBERT BURLEIGH, Carpenter and Joiner, and Dealer in Lumber, Doors, Windows, &c.
ANTHONY HOSBY, by E. B. Shaw, east of railroad bridge.
A. R. MURDOCK, Licensed Auctioneer, Thorndike.
B. H. JOHNSON, Carpenter and Joiner, and Master of Buildings.
BLANCHARD & CO., Dealers in Hardware, Iron, Nails, Carriage Trimmings, Paints, Oils, Glass, &c.
CALVIN HITCHCOCK, Boot and Shoe Maker and Repairer, 2 doors east of Journal Block.
CYRUS KNOX, JR., News Room and Stationery, at the Post Office.
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E. BROWN, Dealer in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oils, and Glass.
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FOX & HOLBROOK, Dealers in Fresh Fish, Oysters, Fruit, &c., and agents for various articles of Ale.
F. J. WASSUM, Merchant Tailor and Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods.
G. M. FISK & COMPANY, Job Printers and Agency for Book binding, Lithography, Engraving, &c.
GRAYES & BRAKENRIDGE, Boot, Shoe and Stationery Store, McGillivray Block.
GEO. S. BOWSHORN, Carpenter and Joiner and Dealer in Doors, Sash, Blinds, Framing Timber, &c.
H. C. CROSS, Ambrotype and Photograph Room, Commercial Block.
HENRY JONES, Barber and Hair Dresser opposite the depot.
H. W. MUXTER, Merchant Tailor, and manufacturer of Custom Clothing.
IRON FOUNDRY, by Squier & Wood, Furnace street.
JOSEPH F. HOLBROOK, Dealer in Millinery and Fancy Goods, Hosiery, Dress Trimmings, &c.
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JOHN FEENEY, Eating Saloon, opposite the depot.
JOHN SHAW, Brick Mason and Plasterer, Residence at the Antique House.
J. H. THURSTON, Confectionery Store and Billiard Room, Cross Block.
J. S. LOOMIS, Dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins, and Burial Caskets.
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LOOMIS & PAGE, Carriage, Harness and Repairers, at the old stand on N. Smith & Co.
L. DRUCK, Dealer in Boots and Shoes, Center Street Palmer House Block.
NARROWANNO HOUSE, by J. W. Weeks, opposite the depot.
PELLEO BOSTWORTH, Millwright and Engineer. Waterfalls surveyed, and power computed.
S. W. SMITH, Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Flour, &c.
S. R. LAWRENCE & CO., will pay the Highest Market Price for Hides and Skins delivered at their Market.
WM. BARNES & CO., Dealers in Stoves, Tin Ware, Pipe, &c.
WM. MERRIAM, Currier and Retail Dealer in all kinds of Leather.
WOOD & ALLEN, Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines and Fancy Articles.
W. W. CROSS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, Carpets, and Crockery Ware.

WARE.
CHAS. PHIPPS, Agent for Florence Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments.
DANIEL HOLDEN, Dentist, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Fancy and Toilet Articles, Perfumery, &c. Agent for the sale of Mason & Hamilton's Cabinet Organs.
D. HOLDEN & SON, Dealers in Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Toys, Fancy Articles, Stationery, Tobacco, Cigars, Fruit, Ice Cream, Confectionery, Oysters, Soda Water, &c., &c., Ely's Block.
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LUNCH AND BILLIARD ROOMS,
All kinds of FRUIT in season; also, CONFECTIONERY, NUTS, &c., &c.
CROSS BLOCK, PALMER, MASS.

Equinoctial.

The Sun of Life has crossed the line. Faded and failed—till, where I stand, 'Tis equal day and equal night.
One after one, as dwindling hours, Youth's glowing hopes have dropped away, And soon may barely leave the gleam That coldly scores a winter's day.
I am not young, I am not old; The flush of morn, the sunset calm, Paling, and deepening, each to each, Meet midway with a solemn charm.
One side I see the summer fields, Not yet discolored by all their green; While westerly, along the hills, Flame the first tints of frosty sheen.
Ah, middle point, where cloud and storm Make battle-ground of this my life! Where, even-matched, the night and day Wage round me their September strife!

I bow me to the threatening fate; I know, when that is overpast, Among the peaceful harvest-days, An Indian Summer comes at last!
Mrs. A. T. D. Whitney.

MUTUALLY MISTAKEN.

BY CLARA AUGUSTA.

"Beware of pickpockets, Joshua," said Joshua Harker's mother to her son, when that interesting young gentleman was about setting forth to visit his Aunt Betsey Baker, who lived seventy-five miles away, in the thriving little village of Graysburg.
"Yes'm," responded Joshua, dutifully. "I will keep my eyes peeled for 'em. Guess if they catch this child napping they'll rise rather than usual."
"That's right, my boy. I allers knowed you was the smartest of the family, Joshua, but I guess when you come to go about and see things, you'll turn out smarter than ever I thought. There is the key to your velvet! And look out and hold fast to your velvet! And don't forget to be keener of your father's watch, and don't smoke no cigars, or drink no water without looking into it. Cause there was a woman that drank a sister Betsey tell about her poor pocket book. Tell betsey to and me that resate for making squinch sass and—lordy! here they be," and with a kiss that made the locomotive give a snort of amazement, Mrs. Harker tore herself away.
Joshua seated himself in the very middle of the car—he had heard it said there was less danger there, and holding his valise in his lap, he put one hand on his watch, and the other on his pocket-book, and defied pickpockets.
At the next station they took up a rather pretty, but decidedly nervous young lady, in a blue dress and pink bonnet. She peered before Joshua, and asked timidly, "Is this seat engaged?"
"No, not that I know of," stammered Joshua, blushing up to the roots of his hair. "Do ye want to sit down?"
"Thank you," she said, and sprang so gracefully that her crinoline spread entirely over the lap and valise of our perspiring hero, in an avalanche of flounces and pateohy.
Both of the young people seemed very much frightened. Joshua began to finger his pocket-book nervously, shifting it from his coat to his trousers, from thence to his vest, and finally depositing it in his hat, wishing at the same time, that he could drop it into his boot.
The young lady fidgeted, and eyed her companion askance—pulled her bonnet strings, and clutched the handle of her reticule. But after a while both seemed to get easier, and Joshua screwed up courage to say something.
"Fine day, marm?"
"Yes, rather cool, though."
"That's a fact. Cooler than it was yesterday."
"Yes, but not so cool as it was last—winter."
"No, sirc! Ter'ble cold Friday last winter, wasn't there?"
"A wull was you out any?"
"Out! I rath' guess I was in the spruce swamp driving old Bull and Broad all day! Golly! how the frost stood on 'em!"
"Yes, I think likely."
A dead silence. At last, said Joshua with desperate effort at sociability—
"Going for?"
"To Graysburg."
"You haint! So be I. Quite a contingency, haint it?" and both giggled. They were beginning to get better acquainted. Joshua took his hand away from his watch, and put it around the back of the seat.
"Going to stay there long, Miss?"
"A week, I guess. Be you?"
"About as long as ye do," responded Joshua, letting his hand rest on the back of her highland shawl, and feeling very much as he did when Deacon Jennings caught him rowing his pet pear tree. The young lady drew back.
"Law, you musn't do that, sir. It haint proper."
"Why not?" asked Joshua.
"Folks will see us," simpered the young lady.
"Who keers?" cried Joshua. "I'm twenty-one years old, and I've got father's gold watch in my pocket, and ten dollars besides, and forgetting that he had deposited his wallet in his hat, he felt for it in his pocket.
It was gone.
"Jerusalem!" roared Joshua, springing to his feet in terrible dismay. "Haint there! Is it gone? I've been robbed! Somebody has committed arson on my person and pocket."
He glared at the young lady at his side, who from some cause was getting as excited as himself, feeling first in her pocket, and then in her reticule.
"You've got it," thundered he. "I might have known you warent respectable, for I've heard marm say a hundred times that no decent woman ever wore one of them waterfalls. You got it while I was hugging ye. Saved me right. I hadn't no business to hug another gal when I'm keeping company with Peggy Ann Scriggins. Ten dollars gone! ten dollars that father got for the hindle calf and the club-tailed sheep. Haint it over, or by scissors, I'll sarch ye, if ye be a woman."
The young lady sprang up—her face red—her eyes blazing—she, too, had read the papers, and had heard of pickpockets.
An angry man is a fearful sight, but can't begin to compare with an angry woman.

And this one was raging. She brandished her parasol in one hand, and her reticule in the other.
"You've stole my porte monnaie," cried she. "You've took the advantage of an innocent unprotected female, and played the part of the burglar. I have read about you in the Boston Herald. I might have known you was one. I've heard said that they allus have red noses. I'll have you arrested on the spot! Conductor, look here. This white haired rascal has got my pocket handkerchief, and all the turnovers that marm put in for my dinner, and my pocket's clean gone. Oh, dear! I wish I'd staid at home."
"Don't believe a word she says," cried Joshua. "She's been stealing. She picked my pocket of everything there was in it."
"Somebody grab and search her. How I do wish marm was here. She'd know just what to do. I'll see if I can't do something," and Joshua began to climb over the back of the seat into the aisle.
The girl seized him by the coat tails. "No you don't," said she, "not by a long chalk. You think you are going to get off with my things, do ye? I'll let you know to the contrary. You'll wish your cake dough, if you don't deliver up them porte monnaie and minarette. Stop him, there, some of you. He is going to jump off the keers with my valuables, and I'll die if he shall. If he jumps there'll be two jumps. I will go myself. Conduct—oh, he's got Joe's minarette that cost nine shillings with his hair frizzled and his ruffled linen bosomed shirt onto him."
By this time, the whole car full of passengers were aroused to the condition of things, and as were natural in such cases there was a division of opinion. Some took sides with Joshua, and some with the lady.
An elderly woman in spectacles—evidently one of the strong minded species, planted her back against the car door, effectually barring egress.
Joshua's senses began to be slightly muddled. A half score of people were heading him off, and that terrible young lady in a pink dress was clinging to his coat skirts, and his pocket book was gone. He felt desperate.
"Stand aside, every one of you," he cried to the people before him, and just then the car gave a lurch as cars are in the habit of doing, and Joshua went head first against the stomach of a fat woman, who had risen to see what was the matter. The woman went over, Joshua went over, and the young lady in pink, and the whole crowd fell on the seat where a very loving couple and lap dog were reposing.
The seat was squelched, so were the lovers and the dog, and the cry rose fast and furious—"A collision! here's a collision!"
Every body sprang to their feet and seized their carpet bags, and the comely woman became a tragedy, if the conductor had not just then appeared and restored order.
He shook Joshua, and ordered the young woman to sit down and behave herself.
Joshua took off his hat to scratch his head, and let out dropped the missing pocket book. Our hero flung up both hands in ecstasy.
"Hoary!" cried he. "It's fomid. It's Curlymby and Epluribut Unicorn! Three cheers for the Constitution and the Union!"
And they were given with a will.
At about the same time the conductor picked up a nondescript looking bag from the floor. The young lady in pink rushed forward and seized it. "My pocket—my pocket! It must have untied and slipped off! Oh, haint I happy. And Joe's minarette all safe."
"Let's shake hands," said Joshua, approaching her. "I haint a pick-pocket, and you haint a pick-pocket, and by golly, I'll have a kiss on it," and he did.

A REMARKABLE PRESENTMENT OF POISONING.—The Cornhill Magazine for October, in an article on premonition, gives the following:
A young lawyer, who had chambers in the Temple, had a nodding acquaintance with an old gentleman living on the same staircase. The old man was a wealthy old bachelor, and had a place in the country, to which he went for a week every Easter. His servants had charge of the place while he was away—an old married couple who had lived with him twenty-seven years, and were types of the fine old English domestic. One Easter Tuesday the lawyer was astonished to find the old gentleman on his Temple staircase, and asked him into his room, and said he had received a fearful shock. He had gone down as usual to his country place, and had found his dinner cooked to perfection, and everything as it had been from the beginning. When his bottle was removed his faithful butler put the cloth of port on the table, and made the customary inquiries about master's health, hoped master was not fatigued by the journey, had enjoyed his cutlet, and so on.
The old gentleman was left alone, his hand was on the neck of the bottle of port, when it suddenly flashed across his mind, "Here I am, a lonely old man; no one cares for me; there is no one near to help me if anything should happen to me. What if my old servant and his wife have been cheating and robbing me all the time? What if they want to get rid of me, and have poisoned this bottle of wine?" The idea took hold of him so strongly that he could not touch the port. When the man came in again he said he did not feel well, and a glass of water and tea; no, he would have a glass of port, and to bed. In the morning he rang his bell, but no one answered. He got up, found his way down stairs, the house was empty; his faithful servants had vanished. When he came to look further he found that his cellar, which ought to have contained two or three thousand pounds' worth of wine, was empty, and the bottle they had brought him the night before was poisoned.
VERMONT SHEEP.—A large emigration of sheep from Vermont to Virginia, is in progress. Nineteen hundred were started southward on Monday of last week, and twelve hundred more on Tuesday. They foot by the way of Chatham, N. Y., at the rate of about two miles a day, and get their living on the road. They are chiefly cheap grade merinos, purchased at a cost of from two to five dollars a head. A few full blood rams will accompany each flock.

THE EVENING STAR.

Scenes on the Sinking Ship—Thrilling Incidents, and the Last Struggles of the Doomed Passengers.

The few survivors of the ill-fated steamer Evening Star, who reached New York on Sunday, have furnished details of the terrible disaster which will be read with sorrowful interest. The scenes on board of the vessel from the time she became unmanageable by the breaking of her engines, up to the moment of her sinking, can never be fully described.

All the human beings in the vessel were on deck. Some were crouching down wringing their hands in agony. Others paced up and down. Others in exposed positions, clung to the rigging, but in all fell seemed to take but a small place. It might be supposed that amongst such women fear would be the dominant trait. An opera troupe, a circus troupe, and company of ninety-three prostitutes numbered amongst them, undoubtedly, some who were as low in moral feelings as can be found, but justice as well as charity to the dead compels us to say that they behaved admirably; in fact their conduct on such a trying occasion could not be surpassed. One in particular distinguished herself. Flora Burdell, alias Louisa Cunningham, who was taking to New Orleans forty young women for her odious traffic, from the first signs of danger until all was over, took the lead in acts of courage.

When the ship acted like a man, and a good man at that. When the boats were lowered she handled them well, and appeared to understand as much about them as men whose lives had been passed upon the ocean. She sank when the ship went down. As no boat could live in such a sea and all efforts to recover them to a few last duties, each one devoted himself to a few last duties. At about 6 A. M. the ship gave a heavy lurch—always a precursor of the going down—and settled fast. Another lurch and she sank to rise no more. All around are seen human beings struggling in the water in vain attempts to keep afloat. A large number were sucked in with the ship. A few succeeded in getting on the hurricane deck, which detached itself, while others got on loose spars and logs. The sea soon became covered with floating logs, which justifies the inference that the vessel in sinking broke up. For miles around these floating logs were to be seen. To some they were means of salvation, while to others they were destruction by being dashed against them and killed.

After some time the remaining survivors are contained in two life-boats. One is filled by men, with only one woman in it, who is represented to have been very beautiful, and is supposed to have belonged to the French legion. In the other boat the men and women were almost equally divided. The women were almost entirely naked, having thrown off their clothing for the purpose of lightening themselves. The first boat contained the purser and chief engineer, amongst others. The sea was terribly high, and the boats were continually capsizing, each time tossing some of the human freight. One boat made a sail of four life preservers, having lost its own. The second boat contained the captain, third mate, and others, and this boat was also continually upsetting. The fourth time losing the captain, who was struck on the head with a piece of floating timber and killed. This boat carried its own sail. They were now about 240 miles north-east of Manila reef, and 180 miles from land. A compass had been kept on board each boat, which enabled them to steer straight for land. The scene in the boats would have been ludicrous if it had not been for its terrible cause. Little clothing had been left to the men. At each time the boat capsized there would be a clinging to each other, which rapidly tore away the habiliments.

At the capsizing of a boat, when there was a general scrambling, the fireman and a Frenchman came in contact. The Frenchman, who had been ejaculating all day, "Pardieu ma femme," i. e., "I have lost my wife," was apparently a very wealthy man. Then ensued a short struggle. The Frenchman, by a well-applied kick, dismissed him into eternity. The Frenchman with a shriek fell back, and was seen no more, while the fireman got back to the boat. "Self-preservation the first law of nature."

A young lady, also French, clung to a boat which was too full to admit of her entering. She continued clinging there for many hours, but was lost in one of the upsets of the boat.
The boat containing the purser, etc., had been furnished with a keg of water. No food had been placed on board, and starvation stared them in the face. But above hunger was a craving for water. The keg was tapped with the greatest care, but when applied to their mouths it was found to be salt water. How it happened to be so salt water is not known. The intense feeling of disappointment cannot be described.
When it was found that they had no water, some endeavored to drink the sea water, and succeeded; but it only increased instead of slaking their thirst. The order then was passed that any one drinking sea water should be thrown overboard. A horrible expedient was then resorted to. "Some men drank their urine in their attempts to quell their maddening thirst."

A private letter received at Savannah from Payport Mills, Florida, says Goldsby, the 2d mate of the Evening Star, had arrived there, having left the steamer with a load of ladies, all but two of whom were lost before getting near the shore. On landing, these two ladies—whose names were Annie from Rhode Island, and Rosa Howard from New York—were lost. Both became insane from want and starvation. Their bodies were washed ashore. That of Rosa Howard was nearly devoured by sharks. The mate barely escaped alive.

A SPRINGFIELD BLUE LAW.—The City Clerk of Springfield, in turning over the musty records of 1792, has found a warrant issued by the Selectmen of the town of Springfield, on May 30 of that year, ordering 100 persons who had made themselves citizens without the town's consent and approbation to get out of its limits within fifteen days, on pain of severe penalty.

They Say.

They say—Ah! well, suppose they do, but can they prove the story true? Suspicion may arise from thought; But malice, envy, want of thought; Why count yourself among the "they," Who whisper what they dare not say?
They say—But why the tale rehearse And help to make the matter worse? No good can possibly accrue From telling what may be untrue; And is it not a noble plan To speak of all the best you can?
They say—Well, if it should be so, Why need you tell the tale of woe? Will it the bitter wrong redress, Or make one pang of sorrow less? Will it the erring one restore, Helmsforth to "go and sin no more?"
They say—Oh! pause and look within, See how thine heart inclines to sin; Watch, lest in dark temptation's hour, Thoo, too, should'st sink beneath its power; Pity the frail, weep o'er their fall, But speak of good or not at all.

Original.

A VIEW FROM MY WINDOW.

Both in the rain and sunshine it may be attractive, and so I'll give the two pictures as perfectly as possible in splendid sunlight, and deepest shadow. Far above the hills lie, heavy and dark, the fearful, sullen clouds. The mist of rain settles so drearily down upon the earth, and over the bright face of nature is one thick veil of growing obscurity that makes sombre the light in the valley and on the mountain side. The sighing winds sweep through the woods in plaintive murmurs. Quite in the heart of the village are the huge iron horses speeding away in every direction, bearing after them precious freight to all parts of the world. Vending its way through the valley is the little stream of water, that dances along, ever singing the same song of hushed gladness, as it dashes against the pebbles, and ripples on to meet other waters and sing other songs. Beyond, in all their beauty of verdure, gorgeous colors and waving trees, lie the glad hills whose tops seem to just touch the dusky edges of the sky. Resting here and there under their frowning brows lie nestled happy homes and lovely retreats, that now look desolate mid sighing winds and dark, misty clouds.

Now the rain is over, and slowly break away the clouds; gradually the settled gloom of a disaster, and like the laughing face of a friend comes glances of the sun, peeping through the gray masses that are drifting away. The dusky clouds separate into crimpling drapery, and now the glorious sun comes out above the shadowing hills, and marking their outlines are golden bits of cloud-land; and still as it ascends, the mists float from before it, and the radiant sky melts into clear blue; and silently and swiftly the gladdening rays travel around, till hill and valley, stream and tree, tall spire and clustering hamlet, have felt the magic power and started into life beneath the magic touch.

The scene is as beautiful as a poet's dream of love. The grass is jewelled with diamond drops; through the dim woods are just visible the long aisles of velvet moss; from the bright green woods moans trickle, and from the sides the tears of summer gleam in the freshening dew still moist and glistening. Slowly over this beautiful view creep the shadows of nightfall. In the blue sky the stars come slowly out, one by one, till the whole heavens are thickly studded. Stillness comes so naturally with the shadows of eve, and the yellow glimmering moon soon bathes the landscape of poetry and beauty with its splendor; while o'er the hushed earth three angels are brooding: Night, Sleep and Peace.

SINGING CHOIRS.

Who wouldn't like to "act in the seats?" It is so nice to be the target of the congregation, to be town talk, to be regular through all weathers, and all ailments, to sing when you don't feel like it, or like anything else, before all sorts of professional and disagreeable. All this is precisely fine, but it is not nice and not precious fine to "boss the job" of singing. The orchestra atmosphere is hotter than that of a watch factory. Singers can't stand it more than a few months at a time, as a general thing. They raise blood, to speak metaphorically of their state of temper, and ask out. Then the leader must compass sea and land to procure an acceptable substitute, and when one is procured, he is twofold more the child of sarcasm than the former. It is a thankless task enough, heaven knows, to run a newspaper; but an editor does usually get more or less pay. But the songsters, and particularly the "old he one," have to work for nothing, and find themselves in lumps, except to be sure a few favored ones, who are nominally paid. It is a sorry task enough to keep a choir whole, for it has to be darned as often as stockings for not to have two holes. Draw a line and add all this up; now in addition, imagine the minister—takes to crowding you, and then where are you? He dictates what they shall sing. He says sing but one verse, or omit singing one hymn altogether, after they have spent all Saturday evening in rehearsing the various tunes and verses, to get the best effect. Flesh and blood won't stand that a great while. The songsters' backs rise. One of the poorest readers who ever preached often read six verses, and said sing two. What's the use of reading a hymn anyhow, when hymn-books are so plenty? It is an old fashioned way. So long as singing is a part of worship, let it be done decently.

ONE MORE UNFORTUNATE.—Mrs. J. G. Brown, of Chicago, committed suicide by taking "arsenic" at the National Hotel, Minneapolis, last Monday. From letters found in her trunk it was ascertained that she had loved "not wisely, but too well," and had sought destruction of her life as a relief for her misery and shame.

NOVEL REQUEST.—Near the end of September a murderer was hung in Chicago, and on the night before the hanging a woman applied to the jailor for the privilege of being hanged in the murderer's place. As a reason for this strange request, she stated that she was "unhappy," but her wish, it is almost needless to add, could not be granted.

OLD MEN IN INDIA.

One day in January, 1857, when marching through the northern part of my district, I rode up to a beautiful village within sight of the snowy range of the Himalaya, and situated on high sandy soil. My wife and child were following behind in the carriage, and while waiting till they overtook me, I entered into conversation with some of the villagers, Mahomedans, who were employed, as I thought, repairing the tomb of some local saint. On asking them, "What holy man lies buried here?" an old, white-bearded villager replied that the grave was empty, that it was a new tomb which they were making for his father. "Your father," I replied. "You are an old man yourself, and your father must have been many years dead and buried." "No, he is alive, though very weak," was the answer. "He is 125 years old, and he was anxious that he should commence making his grave, as he feels he has not long to live." On my expressing incredulity at any man having arrived at so great an age, another villager stepped forward and said, "Yes, his father is 125 years old, but he is not the oldest man in our village; we have another much older man than he, 150 years old, and able to go about at his daily occupation. Would you like to see him?" On replying, "Certainly," a few minutes appeared leaning on the shoulder of the messenger. He was a tall, gaunt man, not much bent, and his beard only grizzled, and with no look of very extreme age about him. On asking him what was his age, he said, "I am above 150 years old." On my expressing my doubts, several old men with snow-white beards, among the villagers, a crowd of whom had by this time assembled, came forward, assuring me that it was so, and that when they were children they regarded this man even then as of great age, and the patriarch of the village. By this time the carriage had come up, and the villagers begged that the old man might be permitted to take my little child in his arms and bless her. I of course consented, and on my placing her in his arms, he very solemnly said, "May your years be more than mine," and returned her to me. I then entered into conversation with this, perhaps, the oldest man upon the face of the earth, asking him what he had seen, and the chief events he remembered during his long pilgrimage. He told me that he had been born and lived in the village, and never had gone much beyond; that he remembered well when the country was all jungle, and when the inhabitants were all of the same race, and the village as we were then, standing without the dread of Kuzakks, the mounted robbers—coming upon them, and the villagers, in these times, had to carry their weapons to their fields, ready to fight in their own defence. "Now," he said, "look around you; nothing is to be seen but one garden of cultivation, and all is peace."

THOUGHTS ON THE DEATH OF A CITIZEN.

How full of beauty and song and gladness the whole earth is, and yet there is so much of sorrow, misery and heart-ache. In the fair homes of luxury, where it seems as if every wish could be gratified, there is often, beneath all outward enjoyment, deep misery, known only to those that bear the country realize how little others can judge by splendid glitter and show, the thoughts of the heart. In the hide by side, how many are the temptations to do wrong, and how little can be known of the causes that have driven them into error, by those who scarcely have a care or struggle with the bitterness of life. The past may have been full of joy, the present be only a source of keen regret. Strangely with the most intense happiness often comes intuitions of future sorrow. One hour, in the perfect seeming of health and all its blessings, comfort and the attendant pleasures of life—gay in the passing moments—anticipating all that in the great hush, the future may chance—the next lying low in sickness, stricken down in the midst of manhood, realizing then how little is given to waste in idle thoughts and wishes. How earnest is the thought of the heart, when all earthly ambitions fade away to nothingness, and the dimly conscious before the fading vision comes the reality of eternity—a life beyond!

Look around us on all the fair page of Nature, and in all its loveliness it is constantly teaching us, would we but heed its lessons, that all things are "passing away." The flowers come forth in all their charm of blossom and fragrance, give beauty for a short time and are gone. The trees wear their green branches in the summer, change to autumn's hues, drop their leaves, and die away. Men, one day on the stage of life, eager in all its pursuits of business and pleasure, perhaps the next numbered among those who sleep in the silent city of the dead. The breaking of the silver cord is always near, the dark colors in the drapery of life are dropped only in the wearing of the shroud. We sleep, but the loom of life never stops. Death comes into our midst and saddens our heart, but the ceaseless pursuit of the day still go on, undisturbed, perhaps, for a moment; the sun shines just as brightly as if the loved and loved were with us. Here and there, out of every home, drop from us our treasures, one by one, making real the breaking of some happy dream. Link so closely sorrow and happiness together, that with so many sad lessons we may learn that earthly dreams and pleasures are but fleeting. We must live for nobler and better things, for Heaven and for Happiness.

A stray contraband from down south, was lately inspecting a horse power operation, when he broke out thus: "Mister, I have seen heaps of things in my life, but I never saw anything what a horse could do his own work and ride himself, too."

"Ah, my good fellow," said one man to another, slapping him familiarly on the shoulder, "you are one of the men we read of."
"How so?" inquired the other. "Where did you read of me?"
"In the police report."

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, OCT. 27, 1866.

The President is reported to remain firm in his "Policy," notwithstanding the result of the recent elections. He is, however, a little more careful in making removals from office, and evidently listens to the advice of his Cabinet. But he believes in the one man power, unwilling to yield this belief though the heavens fall. He can do a great deal of mischief in his brief day, but he will eventually move out of the White House, and then justice, long delayed, will take its course with the rebels.

The "Policy" of President Johnson is working evil, and that continually. The rebels are rampant in various sections of the South, and the new administration paper at Washington calls upon the friends of the President to organize military companies to sustain him. In Maryland the Governor has taken issue with the registration commissioners, threatening to depose them, because they reject rebels who have openly expressed sympathy for the rebellion, in accordance with a law of the State. At the recent city election only those who were registered in 1865 were permitted to vote, and there arose great excitement over it. Street fights were common and serious indications of rioting were visible. There is also much excitement through the State, and the Governor has been to consult the President as to what had best be done. The commissioners seem to be in the right, but so long as the policy of the President is for rebels to rule again, he will favor any enterprise calculated to aid them.

The Republican Congressional Convention for the Tenth district met at Chester on Tuesday and re-nominated Hon. HENRY L. DAWES of Pittsfield, giving him 94 votes to 11 for E. Trask, 1 for D. L. Harris, and 1 for George Walker of Springfield. After a single ballot the vote was made unanimous by acclamation. George Walker, of Springfield, was president of the convention, Thos. Knell of Westfield, Gen. Briggs of Pittsfield, Blijah Shaw of Wales, vice-presidents, and G. M. Risk of Palmer, and E. D. Foster of Cheshire, Secretaries. Several resolutions declaratory of the principles of the Republican party, the duty of Congress, and equal suffrage were adopted. The convention held at the same hour re-nominated Hon. CHARLES A. STEVENS of Ware by acclamation.

The two conventions were largely attended, 307 votes being cast for Mr. Dawes, and the credentials showing that 140 delegates were present.

The Autumn's Summer.
The late beautiful weather, with its sunny days and dreamy influences, has brought us to think that we are having our Indian Summer, but we usually have a later Indian Summer than this. Two or three weeks hence, when the morning air is more crisp, and the days are shorter than now, we shall have a few bright warm days, which, coming then, will seem more like a New England Indian Summer, when—

"From gold to gray
Our mild, sweet day
Of Indian Summer comes too soon;
But tenderly
Above the sea
Hangs, white and calm, the hunter's moon."
In no other country do they have the Indian Summer like ours. It is peculiar to this climate, and country. Though England boasts of its "Summer of All-Saints," it lacks the glory and beauty of ours. Many have been the attempts to explain its cause, and among them the following appear most reasonable.
"It is well known that water, when passing into the form of ice, gives out a large quantity of latent heat; therefore, when winter sets in all through the high latitudes, which takes place about the middle of September, the warm water of the Gulf Stream, flowing north, is changed into ice, while the heat it contains, being released, returns toward the south, sweeping over the continent, and causing an appreciable change in the condition of the air. Add this to the fact that the earth, during the month of October, begins to throw off its summer heat, and we may then flatter ourselves that we have made some advancement towards the solution of the problem."

SERVED HIM RIGHT.—A young Louisville clerk induced a respectable Hoosier girl to run away from her home and go over to Louisville, where he promised to marry her. He kept her at a boarding house two or three days and made dishonorable proposals to her. She got him into the parlor, locked the door, and cowed him within an inch of his life, whereat the people said good for the Hoosier girl.

AN INDIAN STORY.—The Jackson (Mich.) Citizen narrates the story of a man who was captured thirty years ago by Indians from that settlement. He was at the time five years old, has lived with the Indians ever since, and but lately returned to the State in search of his friends. He found his parents yet alive.

MAXIMILIAN SENT FOR.—The report received by the Atlantic Cable that the Emperor of Austria has ordered a steamer to sail at once from Trieste for Mexico cannot fail to be generally understood as confirmatory of the rumors prevalent concerning the insanity of the Empress of Mexico.

HIS REWARD.—Dr. Craven, the surgeon who attended Jeff. Davis at Fortress Monroe for several months, and published a book giving his reminiscences of the prisoner, has been appointed by the President Postmaster at Newark, New Jersey.

SEVERITY OF THE LATE HURRICANE.—The entire Southern coast from Cape Henry down to and below Hatteras is reported to be strewn with wrecked materials.

HER FINAL FATE.—Mrs. Cunningham, notorious in connection with the Burdell murder, a few years since, was lost on the steamer Evening Star.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

ANDREW W. CHAPIN, of Springfield has been nominated by the Democrats of the 10th District as their candidate for Congress. They have also nominated Homer Foote, of Springfield, for executive councillor.

Wm. H. Fuller of Whately, has been nominated by the Democrats of Franklin county as a candidate for Senator, and Major Wm. Keith, of Greenfield, for County Commissioner.

Rev. John Seya, of Ohio, long a resident of Nashville, has recently received the appointment of Resident Minister and Consul General at Liberia.

The National Union men and Democrats of the 2d Worcester Senatorial district have nominated Henry A. Aldrich, of Mendon, for Senator, and appointed Gen. Underwood, of Milford, and Zebina Gleason, of Westboro', as members of the State Central Committee.

O. F. Winchester, of Connecticut, and Chas. R. Goodwin, now residing in Paris, have been appointed by the President Commissioners to the Paris Exhibition. The thirty Commissioners of the United States have now all been appointed, and confirmed during the late session of Congress.

Mr. Charles A. Dana, formerly of the Tribune, and more recently of the Chicago Republican, is endeavoring to buy the New York News. If a transfer is effected, Dana will make the paper a radical organ.

Ex-Gov. Seymour, of New York, has become a radical in politics.

Gen. Geary's majority, by official returns, will be about 17,000.

Simco Farnsworth has been appointed postmaster at Millbury, Mass.

L. D. Campbell, the stay-at-home minister to Mexico, has been summoned to Washington.

The Japanese merchant princes, Noda and Nagai, had a formal presentation to the President on Friday.

The Democrats in the second councillor district have nominated Z. L. Bicknell, of Weymouth, and in the third councillor district, Henry Willis of Roxbury.

A small handful of democrats, representing the party in Hampden county, held a convention at Springfield on Wednesday, and nominated Chas. A. Beach for Clerk of the Courts, and Watson E. Boise, of Blanford, for County Commissioner. The County Convention resolved itself into a senatorial body, and nominated Wm. D. Brinsmade, of Springfield, for Senator for the Eastern Hampden district.

Official Stealing.
Somehow or other an office that has a door to the public treasury tempts its occupant to steal. The best men frequently yield to the temptation and become thieves, while irresponsible, unprincipled politicians make no bones of robbing by the wholesale whenever they get their hands into the money chest. It is the safest way to elect honest men, and though some of them prove too weak for the temptation it is a wiser course than to accept of such as are known to be dishonest. The city of New York gives us a sad illustration of this principle. The mass of voters is made up of such men as have neither principle, honor nor honesty, and a few political bullies, manage all the elections. If a man wants office he must purchase it of them, or become one of their company and lower himself to their level. The city spends about forty millions of dollars a year, and this is mostly at the control of twenty-five young councilmen, who squander it with shameful prodigality. Some of them get rich in a year, and so do their friends who are awarded contracts. Corruption of all kinds is rife, and it is no wonder that the State legislature attempts to prevent this state of things, but it has done little as yet. So long as voters can be had for money, just so long will these unprincipled knaves manage to control the city government. Here is a specimen of their operations:—

All kinds of articles furnished the city are bought of the lowest bidder. Some one bids for pens and paper, one cent a ream for a certain described quality, and one cent a gross for a certain kind of pens. When the payment is made, it is found that not a gross of pens nor a sheet of paper of that particular kind has been bought of the city contractor. But the city pays for other qualities, at the highest market rates. A school commissioner orders work of a printer, telling him to charge a good round price. Said official then carries in a job of his own, and gets a receipted bill. Or, if he has no work of his own, he borrows of the printer twenty-five or fifty dollars, which he forgets to pay. A valuable contract is given to certain men for a small consideration. Investigation shows that the ostensible contractors are mere dummies, in the hands of members of the city government, who really obtain the profits. It is notorious that positions in the public schools have been bought, till in some wards there is no other way to obtain a place but to buy it.

HORRIBLE MURDER IN OHIO.—The wife of a young man named Alexander T. Stewart, living about three miles from Blue Lick Springs, had been in the habit of visiting the orchard of a neighbor to get apples. She had permission of the owner of the orchard, an old gentleman, to take fruit, but on her last visit to his premises she undertook to "carry off more than he was willing she should. Some hard words passed between them, when the woman went home and informed her husband that the old man had insulted her. This greatly enraged Stewart, and he armed himself with a butcher knife, and went in search of the owner of the orchard. Finding him leaning back in a chair at his home, Stewart caught him by the head and cut his throat from ear to ear. The murderer was arrested the next day.

COIT. LYON, one of the Fenian prisoners in Canada, has been sentenced to be hung Dec. 13th, but it is thought his sentence will be commuted.

LOSS OF ANOTHER STEAMER.—The steamer Wagner, from Boston, bound for Charleston, was burned at sea on Saturday last. All the passengers were rescued by several sailing vessels.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

THERE seems to be no end to the wealth of Geo. Peabody, the great American banker, whose residence is in London. He has given away more than a million dollars since his late arrival in this country, and yet he tires not with giving. It is hard to have such a man around when money is wanted, and whoever knew the time when it was not wanted?

—The Mormons at Salt Lake are persecuting the Gentiles badly. They lately made the editor of the Vedette promise to leave the city, but he won't fulfill his promise, and talks as hard as ever about them.

—The bill to ratify the Constitutional amendment got just five affirmative votes in the Texas legislature.

—As the civil courts in Louisiana refuse to prosecute for the killing of freedmen, General Grant has ordered the trial of one of the murderers.

—The startling report that the rebels of New Orleans intend a massacre of Union citizens Nov. 1st, seems improbable—but the premeditated massacre in July entitles the rumor to serious investigation.

—Prof. Worthen, State Geologist of Illinois, in his report just published of the geological survey of that State, indorses the assertion of Lysal, that this continent has been inhabited by men for at least 100,000 years.

—Grierson, the great and brave cavalryman, has been appointed Colonel of one of the new cavalry regiments.

—Quebec gave more to relieve the sufferers by the Portland fire than New York, in proportion to its population.

—At Gateshead, Eng., the dreadful practice has prevailed for years of locking up refractory paupers with corpses.

—A college for the education of thieves exists in Liverpool. Burglary, pocket-picking, the use of the garotte, etc., are taught by different professors.

—A wealthy British woolen manufacturer has removed his establishment to this country, and located it at Buffalo.

—Many journals of the South are taking strong grounds against the doctrine of repudiation.

—Eleven pheasants from Japan, lately taken to England by the captain of a ship, have been sold for \$1200.

—A bold burglar in Milwaukee proved to be a handsome girl of nineteen. She was married to her "pal" after her sentence, and the honeymoon was passed in prison.

—John S. Rarey, the horse tamer, died suddenly at Cleveland on the 13th inst. He owned a fine farm in Groveport, Ohio.

—A Catholic paper at Naples, as an infallible remedy for the cholera, tells its readers to "apply to the abdomen a picture of St. Joachim, the glorious father of the Holy Virgin."

—The Narragansett tribe of Indians now number 58 males and 75 females, in all 133. They own in all about 3000 acres of land in the centre of the town of Charlestown, R. I.

—A wealthy and well-known Wall street broker, of the Roman Catholic persuasion, has given \$25,000 as his contribution to the fund for the reconstruction of St. Patrick's Cathedral.

—The horse cars in Philadelphia were stopped last Sunday, by an injunction granted by one of the Judges of the Supreme Court.

—A freeman employed on a New York ferry boat drew the \$18,000 prize in the recent Soldiers and Sailors' Gift Concert at Washington.

—The buckwheat crop of Canada this season is represented to be a better one than harvested for many years past.

—A street railroad in San Francisco paid a negro woman \$640 for getting her farm a car.

—Fifteen million pins are said to be daily called for in England.

—An ice manufacturing company has been organized in Houston, Texas.

—The deaths from cholera in Chicago average over one hundred per day.

A LIBERAL OFFER.—The publishers of "The Galaxy," the new fortnightly magazine, announce that they will give to each purchaser of the number of that magazine for November 1st, which is now ready, a handsomely illustrated pamphlet book of 165 octavo pages, containing the first twenty-six chapters of the "The Claverings," Anthony Trollope's latest and best novel. "The Claverings" is appearing in "The Galaxy" simultaneously with its publication in England, and will soon be completed. The book gives away is equal in size and topography to novels which are ordinarily sold for 75 cents. "The Galaxy" for November 1st, with "The Claverings" extra, may be obtained at the leading news-dealers, or the magazine and the book will be sent by the publishers to any address on receipt of 30 cents. Address W. C. & F. P. Church, No. 30 Park Row, New York.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS become more and more attractive with each number. The literary reputation of many of its contributors; the varied, interesting and valuable character of its contents; the number and artistic excellence of its illustrations; the size and mechanical execution of the magazine; the attractions promised for 1867, and the liberal prices offered for procuring clubs, are such as will insure a large increase to its already extensive circulation. It offers over five hundred dollars in prizes to the getters up of the largest clubs, besides offering the best magazine of the kind in the country, to which almost every one will readily subscribe. Some of our young would do well to try for these premiums. Send in your names to Ticknor & Fields, Boston, Mass.

WELL DONE.—A great watchdog, belonging to a Philadelphia dry goods house, died recently and the clerks could not readily get rid of the body. They finally put it in a packing case, nailed on the lid, and marking it "A. T. Stewart & Co., New York," left it over night on the sidewalk, first giving a hint to the watchman on that beat. That same night a fireman wagon, with the horse's feet muffled in pieces of carpet, drove up, two men jumped in, quickly and quietly put the box in the wagon, and drove away. That was the last seen of the remains of that faithful animal.

THE GREAT TUNNEL.—The work of boring the Hoosac Mountain is going forward at three principal places—on the easterly side, near the Deerfield river, at the top, and on the west side. The shaft on the top is 317 feet deep, from the bottom of which the bore is extended east and west. The distance already drilled is about 1000 feet. Nitro-glycerine is used in blasting and found more effective than gunpowder. The progress made in the cut is from 16 to 24 feet per week. The total distance gained is more than a mile. Three miles of solid rock yet remain to be tunneled.

STEWART, of New York, is now busying himself with the practical preliminaries to the beginning of his grand undertaking, viz: the building of houses for workingmen.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

The ladies' room at the depot has just been ornamented with a new carpet.

REVENUE stamps are no longer kept by the U. S. Deputy Collector at this office. Mr. Dimock, the town clerk, has a supply.

There will be a temperance meeting at the vestry of the Baptist church next Wednesday evening, at which good speaking from good speakers may be expected.

Mrs. NELSON, of this village, who was run over by the cars at Pittsfield last week, is getting along as well as could be expected, and there is little doubt that she will recover.

PROF. GILBERT and his troupe of ballad singers, who formerly sang to the people of this village, propose giving a concert this evening. On Monday evening they will sing in Monson.

DANCING SCHOOL.—Prof. Loomis, of Springfield, will commence a dancing school in this village in a few days. All who desire to learn this art from one of the best teachers, in the country should improve the opportunity.

A LIFE-LIKE crayon portrait of the late Col. Cyrus Knox, of this village, has lately been drawn by G. T. Cunningham, of Williamst. It takes portraits from photographs or anamorphoses, as natural as life.

CAUCUS.—A Senatorial and Representative caucus is called at the Town House on Tuesday evening. The Representative caucus will ballot for a candidate and then select delegates to carry out the wish of the meeting.

SPORTSMEN are bagging large quantities of game on the hunting grounds in this vicinity. Rabbits, quail and squirrels are the principal kinds. There is a scarcity of partridges this year which cannot be accounted for.

MOUSE RYE.—That famous crop of rye, raised by Willard F. Munsell, of Wilbraham, has been rather outdone by A. W. Green of Three Rivers. The latter has raised and harvested this season, from four acres of land, eighty-eight bushels of first-rate rye. Who can tell a better story than that?

OUR trotting Park is developing some fast horses, judging from the prices named for several that trotted at the late show. Thomas J. Vail's "Lucy" of Hartford, that distanced "Old Pat" and won a purse of \$150, is sought after by sporting men. Mr. Vail has refused \$17,000 for her, claiming that she is the fastest trotting mare in America, and is going to contend for some of the heavy prizes offered at the large race courses.

THE Senatorial Republican Convention for Eastern Hampden will be held at the Nassawanno House next Wednesday at 3 P. M. There are several candidates mentioned for nomination, prominent among them are John M. Merrick of Wilbraham, Albert Norcross of Monson, F. D. Lincoln of Brimfield, Elijah Shaw of Wales. In case there should be no union of the eastern towns upon one candidate, the honor may be borne off by a Springfield man.

AN AFFLICTED FAMILY.—The family of Jonathan Burr, in the north part of Wilbraham, has been and is still severely afflicted with sickness. Two of Mr. Burr's sons, young men of promise just emerging into manhood, died a few days ago from typhoid fever, and the father, another son and a daughter, are suffering from the same disease. The neighbors for miles around have kindly turned out to gather the crops on Mr. Burr's farm and to watch with the sick members of his family. Last winter Mr. Burr's house was burned, and now this serious affliction has followed, bringing darkness and sorrow into his household.

Should the representative convention of the Republicans of Palmer and Wilbraham, called to meet in this place next Wednesday, decide to take a candidate from Palmer, we trust E. B. Gates, the representative of last year, may be re-nominated. He made a useful representative, and his experience of one year is a good reason why he should be sent to the legislature a second time. The practice of rotating every year, for the purpose of giving every man a chance, is the poorest policy for legislators. Let us select good men for legislators, and then keep them at the business more than one session. In case a new man should be taken, John Clough of Three Rivers would make a popular candidate.

REPRESENTATIVE CONVENTION.—A convention of Republican delegates from Palmer and Wilbraham, for the purpose of nominating a candidate to represent them in the next legislature, will be held at the Nassawanno House next Wednesday, at 11 A. M. As this will be the first time that these towns unite in a representative district, the delegates will be required to settle upon a basis of representation, and decide which town shall have the first representative. Palmer having the largest number of voters, will probably claim a larger representation in the General Court for the next five or ten years than Wilbraham, but Palmer could not claim more than one or two more representatives than Wilbraham in the time mentioned. We trust the convention will settle these matters amicably and make choice of a nominee who will be cordially accepted by the Republicans of the new district.

POLICE.—Alexander McClellan, a namesake of the famous General, was before Justice Collins, last week, on a charge of being a common drunkard. The charge was sustained, and he was sent to the House of Correction for four months. The liquor cases of Warren Collins, of Collins' Depot, Samuel J. Bullock and Frank Twiss, of Three Rivers, were tried before Justice Collins, on Saturday last, resulting in the acquittal of each defendant. Some of the witnesses had forgotten and could not recollect, or had drunk too beer that did not intoxicate. Others had called for something to take when sick, and had been told that there was not a drop in the house. Jerry Jencks had drunk at Twiss', and had never paid for it, unless it was by giving Twiss' a drink when he called on him. Constable Chipin thinks Palmer a bad place to convict in liquor cases. These make six cases he has lost here recently. John Peery waived examination and gave bonds for appearance at December term. J. H. Blair was counsel for defendants.

MONSON ITEMS.—The society of the First Cong. church are talking strongly of building a new church if suitable arrangements can be made.—J. Newell has so far completed the inside of his store as to make it tenable, and will fill it with merchandise the coming week.—At the Republican caucus on Saturday evening last, the following were chosen delegates to the senatorial convention.—C. W. Holmes, Albert Norcross, H. M. Reynolds, W. W. Colton, and Austin Newell. The following persons were elected delegates to the Representative convention.—S. F. Cushman, H. Reynolds, L. M. Reynolds, J. B. Williams, O. Fenton, R. M. Reynolds, L. C. Bates, C. W. Holmes, J. H. Ward, Wm. N. Flynn, and Joseph Carpenter.—On Wednesday afternoon the house of Ira Bradley was burned to the ground, the family being absent. The loss, though not large, is keenly felt by the family thus deprived of their home.—D. G. Porter has taken his post in the post office, and will probably continue during Johnson's administration.—Dr. Holland's lecture on Wednesday evening was well attended, and every one who listened to it was well pleased, and hopes that arrangements for a series of first class lectures for the winter may be made.—Livery men hereabouts complain that the seven trains running on the N. L. N. R. R. damage their business; but the travelling public appreciate the convenience and economy of riding on the railroad.—H. F. Miller has moved the L of his house, used by Rev. Mr. Colton as a study, some rods west, and fronting it on Main street, to be used hereafter for a tailor's shop.—The committee chosen by the town some months since to act in purchasing a hearse, have not as yet made any visible signs of their doings.—D. G. Green, the projector of the Trussell farm to the inhabitants of the town, concluding it in lead pipes some 250 rods, much to the gratification of those who have been obliged to carry it quite a distance.—News received from Rev. Mr. Colton since he left for the West, gives information that he was a victim of pickpockets on the way, losing his pocket book containing some \$50, together with the railroad tickets for his family.—Rev. Mr. Cushman, a native of this place, who has been laboring for some time past in East Vermont, has accepted a call from the Cong. church in Ludlow, and recently entered upon his labors there.

Snow fell in Chicago, and in Rutland, Vt., on Wednesday.

THE operatives in the cotton mills at Fall River have presented a petition to their employers asking that the hours of labor be reduced from eleven to ten, to take effect on or before the 20th inst.

Gen. Sheridan telegraphs news of a large Indian invasion of Northern Texas. He has sent troops to drive the savages back. The Governor of Texas asks permission to organize volunteers to assist.

FELL DEAD.—As Miss Ann Chadwick, of Salem, was walking up Essex street, in that city, she fell on the sidewalk a corpse. Heart disease was the cause, as stated by the physician called. Her age was 66.

A NEW WHITE HOUSE.—An Engineer corps is engaged in surveying the land on Fourteenth street, about two miles from the city of Washington, for the erection of a new White House. It is understood that President Johnson favors this location. The plan not only contemplates a new mansion for the President, but also the laying out of a National Park of some 300 acres, worthy of the capital of the nation.

Protecting the toes of children's shoes from wear by Metal Tips, has proved a most important and useful invention. But, until lately, a great mistake has been made in applying them to the coarser grades of shoes. For the chiefly to the coarser grades of shoes, and are worn out by protecting the toe from wear, which can only be done by a Metal Tip. Gentle Metal-Tipped Shoes are now being made, and are worn by the best families in the city. Manufacturers could not have conferred a greater public favor than by supplying this great want.—Boston Journal.

Dr. Hiclenell's Syrup!
THE GREAT CHOLERA REMEDY.
Also, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, Pain or Cramp in Stomach or Bowels, Sick or Sour Stomach, Painters' Cholera, &c., and is warranted to cure or to pay for purely vegetable, without a particle of opium or narcotic. Highly aromatic, very pleasant to the taste, mild, but sure in its effects, warms and strengthens the system, acts like a charm, affording almost immediate relief, and is a safe remedy in all cases of cholera, dysentery, &c. Sold by all dealers in medicine. Please send for circular and try it. Prepared only by EDWARD SUTTON, Providence, R. I.; J. DEMAS, BARNES & CO., of New York, & GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., of Boston, General Agents. May 16/66.

The American Cooking Stove.
Is manufactured with certain improvements secured by letters patent, under date of May 5, 1863, and December 3, 1865. One of these improvements covers the arrangement of a portable ash pan in the hearth of a Cooking Stove, to receive the ashes as it passes down from the grate. All persons are cautioned against infringement of these patents, and all persons manufacturing, selling, or using said imitations, will be liable for damages for infringement on these letters patent.

SHEAR, PEARCE & CO., 17 & 19 Green St., Albany, N. Y. The American is for sale by E. NICHOLS & CO., Palmer. E. NICHOLS. 19 6m Wm. Barnes.

Why Will You Suffer?
The remedy is within reach of all. Smolander's Compound Fluid Extract of Buchu will cure you of all Kidney Diseases, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Dropsy, and Chronic Gonorrhoea, and will renew and restore your exhausted and failing energies. If you have been too eager votary of pleasure nothing will do you so much good as Smolander's Extract Buchu. For many a distance incident to fevers, Smolander's Extract Buchu is a sure and sovereign remedy. GET THE GENUINE. Price only One Dollar.

Sold by D. W. MEXER, and Apothecaries generally. BURLINGTON & ROXBURY, H. H. Agts. ASK FOR SMOLANDER'S BUCHU.

Strange, But True.
Every young lady and gentleman in the United States can hear, something very much to their advantage by return mail (free of charge), by addressing the undersigned. Those having fears of being humbugged will oblige by not noticing this card. All others will please address their obedient servant, THOS. F. CHAPMAN, 1430 Broadway, New York.

Habitual Constipation causes Headache, Dizziness, Worms, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath, &c. The surest preventive is DR. HARRISON'S PERSISTENT LOZENGES, being both Tonic and Laxative; they restore nature, thereby curing a costive habit. In the opinion of every Druggist they are the most pleasant and effectual remedy for the Piles and the only one that reaches the cause, as outward applications are only time and money wasted.

For sale by J. S. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors, No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston, and by all Druggists, or will be mailed on receiving 60 cents.

S. T.—1869.—X.—The amount of Plantation Bitters sold in one year is over six millions. They would fill Broadway six feet high, from the Park to 4th street. Drake's manufactory is one of the institutions of New York. It is said that Drake painted all the rocks in the Eastern States with his cabalistic "S. T.—1869.—X." and then got the old grumpy legislators to pass a law "preventing the face of nature," which gives him a monopoly. We do not know how this is, but we do know the Plantation Bitters sell as no other article ever did. They are used by all classes of the community, and are death on Dyspepsia—certain. They are very invigorating when languid and weak, and a great appetizer.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

"In lifting the kettle from the fire I scalded myself very severely—one hand almost to a crisis. The torture was unbearable. * * * The Mexican Mustang Liniment relieved the pain almost immediately. It healed rapidly, and left very little scar. Cures, Foster, 420 Broad St., Phila." This is merely a sample of what the Mustang Liniment will do. It is invaluable in all cases of wounds, swellings, cuts, sprains, bruises, spasms, etc., either upon man or beast.

Beware of counterfeits. No genuine unwrapped in fine stippled engravings, bearing the signature of G. W. Westbrook, Chemist, and the private stamp of Demas Barnes & Co., New York. may 19 y

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

All who value a beautiful head of hair, and its preservation from premature baldness and turning grey, will not fail to use Lyon's Celebrated Katharron. It makes the hair rich, soft and glossy, eradicates dandruff, and causes the hair to grow with luxuriant beauty.

E. THOMAS LYON, Chemist, N. Y.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

WHAT DID IT DO?—A young lady, returning to her country home after a sojourn of a few months in New York, was hardly recognized by her friends. In the place of a rustic, faded face, she had a soft, glowing complexion of almost marble smoothness; and instead of 22 she really appeared but 17. She told them plainly she used Hagan's Magnolia Balm, and would not be without it. Any lady can improve her personal appearance by using this article. It can be ordered of any druggist for only 50 cents.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all druggists.

Heimstreet's Inimitable Hair Coloring has been steadily growing in favor for over twenty years. It acts upon the absorbents at the roots of the hair, and changes it to its original color by degrees. All instantaneous dyes deaden and injure the hair. Heimstreet's is a natural dye, and is certain in its results, promotes its growth, and is a beautiful Hair Dressing. Price 50 cents and \$1.00.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

LYON'S EXTRACT OF PURE JAMAICA GINGER—for Indigestion, Nausea, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Cholera Morbus, &c., where a warming, genial stimulant is required. Its careful preparation and entire purity make it a safe and reliable article for culinary purposes. Sold everywhere for 50 cents per bottle.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

AGUA DE MAGNOLIA.—The prettiest thing, the "sweetest thing," and the most of it for the least money. It overcomes the odor of perspiration; offsets and adds brilliancy to the skin; it is a delightful perfume; always headache and inflammation, and is a necessary companion in the sick room, in the nursery and upon the toilet stand. It can be obtained everywhere at one dollar per bottle.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

The Pain Killer.
So justly celebrated, was introduced to the public many years ago, and now enjoys a popularity unequalled by any other medicine. For the cure of diphtheria, dysentery, cholera morbus, rheumatism, coughs and colds, scalds, burns, etc., it is without an equal. Sold by all the principal druggists.—DAILY PLAIN DEALER, Cleveland, Ohio.

Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer possesses virtues which not alone remove pain instantly, but regulate the stomach, give strength, tone and vigor to the system. It is one of those medicines which is worth more than gold.

Sold by druggists generally.

Persons Prematurely Gray.
Can have their hair restored to its natural color by using

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.
It is the best article known to preserve the hair, preventing its falling out, and making it less, stiff, brassy or falling.

Healthy, Soft and Glossy.
All who use it are unanimous in awarding it the praise of being the best Hair Dressing extant, and without a rival in restoring gray hair to its natural color. Beware of counterfeits and imitations; ask for Hall's, and take none other. Price \$1. Sold by all druggists.

Strength to the Weak! Youth to the Aged!
BROKENE, or Life Renewer.
This preparation is unequalled as a Reviver and Restorer of wasted or inert functions. The aged should be careful to get the Brokene's Compound, inasmuch as it will render them youthful in feeling and in strength, and enable them to live over again the days of their youth. It is a valuable medicine, especially to those who have been reduced to a condition of feebleness, self-doubt, and despair. No matter what the cause of the infirmity of any human organ, this superb preparation will remove the effect at once and forever.

CURES IMPOTENCY, GENERAL DEBILITY, NERVOUS INCAPACITY, DYSPEPSIA, DEPRESSION, LOSS OF APPETITE, LOW SPIRITS, HEADACHE, LOSS OF THE ORGANS, STAMEN, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &

Important to Females.
The celebrated Dr. Dow continues to devote his entire time to the treatment of all diseases incident to the female system. An experience of twenty-three years enables him to guarantee speedy and permanent relief in the worst cases of *Suppression and other Menstrual Derangements*, from whatever cause. All letters for advice must contain \$1. Office, No. 9 Endicott street, Boston, N. B.—Board furnished to those who wish to remain under treatment.
Boston, June 30, 1865.

MARRIED.
At New London, Ct., 18th, CHAS. E. WHITE, MARRIED, of Palmer, and JANE McNEIL.

DIED.
In Pelham, 19th, EDWARD THOMPSON, 62. In Belchertown, 24th, MRS. ESTHER BENNETT, 92, a Revolutionary pensioner.
In Belchertown, 24th, JULIA A. M. DUTTON, 38. In Stafford, 24th, JULIA A. MOORE, 63.

NOTICE.
HAYING rented the blacksmith shop of E. G. MURDOCK, 1 am prepared to do all kinds of Horse and Ox shoeing; also, all kinds of Jobbing, at short notice, in the best and most satisfactory style of workmanship, and at very reasonable rates.
JOHN STONE.
Thorndike, Oct. 26, 1866.

KNITTING! KNITTING!
The subscriber now has on hand of the LAMB KNITTING MACHINES, and is prepared to furnish all kinds of Knitting, both Plain and Fancy, on the most Reasonable Terms. Any one wishing to purchase a machine, can do so by applying to GEORGE E. LEE, Brimfield, Mass., Local Agent for Brimfield and vicinity. Also, Agent for Sewing Machines.
Brimfield, Oct. 27, '66. 4w

Republican Caucus.
The Republicans of Palmer are requested to meet at the Town House on Tuesday evening, Oct. 30th, at 8 o'clock, to choose delegates to the Representative Convention of district No. 2, and the Eastern Hampshire Senatorial Convention, both to be held at the Nassawann House on Wednesday, Oct. 31st. Per Order, Palmer, Oct. 26, 1866. Town Committee.

Republican Convention.
Representative Dist. No. 2, comprising the towns of Palmer and Wilbraham.
The Republicans of this district are requested to send delegates to a Convention to be held at Palmer Depot (Nassawann House), on the 31st inst., at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of placing in nomination a candidate for Representative to the General Court, to be supported at the coming annual election, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before it. The basis of representation will be, one delegate from each town, and one additional delegate for every fifty voters, according to the last census. J. H. BLAIR, Town Agent, Oct. 25, '66. M. PEASE, Com.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
RETURN of the LORILLARD FIRE INSURANCE CO. of the City of New York, on the first day of November, 1865.
HENRY A. BROWN, GENERAL AGENT.
Amount of Capital actually paid in, \$1,000,000
Number of shares, 40,000. Par value of each, \$25.
Amount of Fire Risks outstanding, \$1,467,928
UNITED STATES STOCKS OWNED BY THE COMPANY.
Par value, \$1,000,000
United States Treasury Notes, 73-10 pr. ct., \$500,000 \$492,487
" 5-20 pr. ct., \$500,000 500,000
" 6 pr. ct. Bonds of 1881, 65,000 65,550
\$615,537
OTHER INVESTMENTS.
Wisconsin State Bonds, \$8,000 \$8,000
New York City Stocks, 55,000 55,300
Amount Cash on hand, 2,500 2,500
Due from Agents, 62,725 62,725
Loaned on mortgage of real estate, 35,000 35,000
Collateral, 529,950 529,950
Without Collateral, 11,700 11,700
Interest accrued, 28,922 28,922
Premium unpaid, 11,850 11,850
Not Assets, \$1,359,709 47
Am't Losses claimed and unpaid, 31,275 00
Will't reported, upon which the liability of the Co. is not determined, 4,000 000
Cash rec'd for premiums on Fire Risks, 46,885 52
Cash received for interest, 43,510 20
Fire losses paid the last year, 894,530 88
Dividends, 45,000 00
Expenses of office, 28,985 58
of other expenditures, 183,395 41
Cash rec'd for Fire Risks not term'd, 4,422,534 01
Req'd to re-insure all out-lying risks, 161,093 61
CARLISLE NORWOOD, Pres.
JOHN C. MILLS, Sec.
COWLES, BROWN & CO.,
a27-2w Boston Agents.

REIN UP YOUR HORSES!
AT THE OLD STAND OF THE LATE FOSTER PEPPER.
Where you will find a Good Assortment of BOOTS AND SHOES!
LADIES OF MONSON!
Having received a new stock of Boots and Shoes, of the Best Styles and Quality, I invite you to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.
GENTLEMEN!
I have engaged a SUPERIOR WORKMAN, Who can make you an EASY, TASTY, and DURABLE BOOT, OF THE LATEST PATTERN.
Please call and leave your measure. Also A COBBLER WHO UNDERSTANDS HIS BUSINESS.
MEN'S, YOUTHS', and BOYS', LIGHT and HEAVY BOOTS Constantly on hand.
JOHN S. CONVERSE.
Monson, Oct. 12, 1866. 1y

ALL THE LEADING CHOIRS.
All the Best Singing Schools, the Principal Musical Conventions, all Families of Musical Taste, are using L. O. Emerson's new Book of Church Music, "THE JUBILATE," decidedly the best work of its kind before the public. Price \$1.25. Sent post paid. OLIVER DITSON & CO., Publishers, 277 Washington street, Boston.

TAKEN UP.
ON the 9th inst., a Red Cow, about 7 years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.
W. M. TRUMBULL.
Monson, Oct. 13th, 1866. 3w

WALLET LOST.
Lost on Friday morning, a Wallet containing quite a sum of money. Supposed to have been dropped in the Ticket Office at the Western Railroad Station. The finder, on returning to this office, will be liberally rewarded.
J. F. HOLBROOK.
Monson, Oct. 13th, 1866. 3w

ALL KINDS OF SPICES, PURE Ground Coffee, Raisins, Currants, Citron, &c., At NEWTON'S.

500 BUSHELS CHESTNUTS Wanted, for which the Highest Price, IN CASH, will be paid.
HOVEY & FERRY.
Palmer, Sept. 29, 1866. 1f

CLOTHING.

GREAT BARGAINS FOR THE PEOPLE.

The undersigned respectfully inform the citizens of Monson and vicinity that they have opened, at the

POST OFFICE STORE, MONSON,
A Large and Elegant Stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING,
Consisting of

OVERCOATS, UNDER COATS, PANTS, AND VESTS,
In Fine, Medium, and Common Grades, with a Good Assortment of

BOYS' AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING,
—AND—
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
Comprising

EVERY ARTICLE REQUISITE TO A GENT'S WARDROBE, viz:
Undershirts and Drawers, Fancy Woolen Shirts, Blue and Grey Flannel Shirts, Overshirts, Knit Jackets, Overall, Jumpers, Suspender, Cotton and Wool Hosiery, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Neck Ties, Scarfs, Gloves, Paper and Linen Cuffs and Collars, Sleeve Buttons, &c., &c., &c.

Our expenses, being much less than if located in any of the adjacent towns or cities, enable us to offer our goods at prices that will defy competition.

All contemplating the purchase of FALL and WINTER CLOTHING will do well to examine our stock. We Guarantee Satisfaction.

MERRILL & CO.
Monson, Oct. 13, 1866. 1f

New Fall Goods!

NOW OPENING,
At KELLOGG & TINKHAM'S.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS, in Every Variety, at KELLOGG & TINKHAM'S.
CLOAKS, CLOAKS, CLOAKS,
New and Cheap.
At KELLOGG & TINKHAM'S.

SHAWLS—A Large Assortment at KELLOGG & TINKHAM'S.

READY MADE CLOTHING! A BIG STOCK AT LOW PRICES,
At KELLOGG & TINKHAM'S.
Palmer, October 6, 1866. 6w

AGENTS WANTED TO CANVASS
For a New Historical Engraving, entitled

A COUNCIL OF WAR IN '61!
THIS is a subject of great historical importance, it being the representation of a very important and deeply interesting scene which transpired at the President's house at the beginning of the late war.

There is scarcely a family in our Country that will not, sooner or later, desire a copy of this great Picture.

Intelligent, active males or females will find this one of the most rapidly selling Engravings yet published. Exclusive Territory given in all cases.

For full particulars, send for circular.
Address, J. B. MURR & CO.,
a20 1w 94 Asylum St., Hartford, Ct.

PIANO PLAYING IS EASILY LEARNED
From "RICHARDSON'S NEW METHOD," 25,000 copies of which are sold every year. Its Lessons are adapted to pupils of all ages, and its exercises attractively and instructively arranged. This book has, on account of its actual merit, become the standard work of Piano instruction, and the only one which every well-informed teacher and scholar uses. Price \$3.75, on receipt of which it will be sent post paid. OLIVER DITSON & CO., Publishers, 277 Washington street, Boston. 11 1/2

DIRECTIONS FOR
MAKING YOUR OWN SOAP
With Your Waste Grease!

Penn'a. Salt Manufacturing Co.'s SAPONIFIER!
(Patents of 1st and 8th February, 1859)
OR CONCENTRATED LYE!
2 Cents Only For Every Pound of Soap!

DIRECTIONS.
Dissolve one box of Lye in 2 1/2 pounds (pints) of hot water, in an iron pot. Melt in another pot or pan 1 lb. of electric fat or grease. Take off the fire, and stir until the whole becomes well mixed and like molasses. Now cover up, and set in a warm place over night. Next day cut up into small pieces, add 6 lbs. (or pints) of water, and melt with a gentle heat until the soap is all dissolved, then pour into a tub to cool. When cold cut into bars, which will be fit to use in about 10 days.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.
Be Particular in Asking for PENN'A. SALT MFG. CO.'S SAPONIFIER.

DYSPEPSIA CURED.
RHEUMATISM CURED.
Eruptions on the Face Cured.
Scrofula Cured.
BY TREATMENT WITH MINERAL WATERS.
Do away with all your various and often pernicious drugs and quack medicines, and use a few baths prepared with

"Strumatic Salts."
These SALTS are made from the concentrated Liquors of the Mineral Well of the Penn'a. Salt Manufacturing Co., in Pittsburgh, and are packed in air-tight boxes. One always sufficient for a bath. Directions are attached.

INTERNAL USE
In bottles of one and a half pints. One sufficient for a day's use. Sold by druggists generally.
REYNOLDS, PRATT & CO., N. Y.
MERRILL BROS., State street, Boston.
Wholesale Agents.

MILLINERY!
NEW FALL MILLINERY GOODS
Just Received from New York

At J. F. HOLBROOK'S MILLINERY ROOMS, South Main St.
AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

The attention of the ladies is respectfully called to our Large and Choice Selection of

FALL MILLINERY GOODS,
Comprising the

NEWEST STYLES AND NOVELTIES
In READY-MADE BONNETS, ORNAMENTS, STRAW AND VELVET HATS, CHENILLES, FRENCH FLOWERS, LADIES' DRESS CAPS, RIBBONS, &c., &c., &c.

We call particular attention to our Very Large Stock of Ribbon Velvets, German Zephyr Worlows, Dimity Bands, CAMBRIC EDGINGS, LACES, AND FANCY GOODS.

Such as CROCHET and VELVET BUTTONS, CORSETS (Warranted Whalbone), SILVER BRAD HOOP SKIRTS, FANCY HANDKERCHIEFS, Which We Bought Cheap and Shall Sell Cheap.

ELEGANT DRESS TRIMMINGS and KID GLOVES, (Warranted).

The Place to Buy GOOD GOODS, CHEAP!
So, MAIN STREET, PALMER.
J. F. HOLBROOK.

P. S.—Bonnets and Hats Bleached and Pressed at the LOWEST PRICES.
Palmer, Oct. 5, 1866. 1f

EDWARDS & CO.'S.

SOUTHBRIDGE, MASS.,

GOODS

—OF—

EVERY DESCRIPTION

Will be Sold at

LESS THAN

PANIC

PRICES!

READ THE FIGURES.

Fine All Wool Cassimeres, Good Styles, \$1.75
Fine " " " " " " 1.50
Fine " " " " " " 1.25
Fine " " " " " " 1.00
Army Blue Cassimeres, (for farmers' wear, worth \$2.50), 1.25
Good Union Cassimeres, .63
Good Satinets, .42
Men's Good Union Cassimere Suits, 14.00
Men's Good Fancy Cassimere Suits, 16.00
Men's Good All Wool Sacks, 10.00
Men's Good Union Sacks, 6.00
Men's Good Union Pants and Vests, 5.75
Men's Good Union Pants, 3.75
Men's Good Union Vests, 2.00
Men's Good Overcoats, \$9.00, 12.00, 16.00, 18.00, and 20.00
Boys' Good Union Suits—Coats, Pants, and Vests, 14.00
Boys' Good Union Suits—Spencer and P'ts, 9.50
Boys' Cadet Mixed Suits—Spencer and P'ts, 9.00
Heavy, Yard Wide Sheetings, .20
Fine " " " " " " .18
Good Fast Colored Prints, .17
Gents' Fancy Flannel Shirting, .55
100 doz. Ladies' Cotton and Wool Ribbed Hose, per pair, .25
75 doz. Men's Merino Socks, per pair, .25
Good Brown Linen 8-4 Table Covers, 1.00
Ladies' Black Beaver Cloaks, Good Style, 6.00
Heavy Cotton Flannel, .25
Best DeLaines, Choice Styles, .28
Best Water-Proof Cloakings, 1.75
Good Cotton Batting, .25

CUSTOMERS CAN BUY,

FOR GOODS WILL BE SOLD,

LOWER

Than at Any Other Store

In THIS or SURROUNDING TOWNS!

Southbridge, Oct. 19, 1866, 67 3m

TIME IS MONEY!

SO SAID A WISE PHILOSOPHER.

THEREFORE, every one should save their time as much as possible by purchasing their goods at a store where nearly all kinds are kept, and each in as large variety as most who only deal in one or two classes of goods.

By doing so, you are saved the time, trouble, and inconvenience, which always attends shopping where you are obliged to go to several stores to obtain as many articles.

THE OLD SOUTH STORE, IN MONSON, IS FULL!

FULL OF DRY GOODS—Goods for Gentlemen and Goods for Ladies, Misses, and Children; DRESS GOODS Abound. Ladies, I have nearly all the kinds you can wish for, and which you read of in all the Big Advertisements; so I will not name them; but remember they are here.

FULL OF GROCERIES—All Qualities, all kinds, and as much of them as can be found anywhere. PRICES, ALL RIGHT!

FULL OF FLOUR—Various Brands and Qualities. Also, Meal and Feed.

FULL OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES—All the Popular Kinds which you find at a Drug Store.

FULL OF CROCKERY—Glass, Stone, and Wooden Ware. A Big Stock of each kind.

FULL OF BOOTS AND SHOES—For Everybody—for all sizes of feet and for all sizes of purse. A COMPLETE SHOE STORE.

FULL OF YANKEE NOTIONS and Small Ware, Toys, Essences, Extracts and Perfumery, Hair Dressers and Hair Restorers, to please all.

FULL OF MEN'S BUCK MITTENS AND GLOVES.

FULL OF LADIES' GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

FULL OF MEN'S HATS AND CAPS.

If there is a place not filled with the articles named, it is certainly full of something else. If the goods are nearly sold out one day, enough more come to fill their place. Stock ALWAYS LARGE, and STYLES the BEST.

You can find here all you need in half an hour, when it would take a whole day to find the same in Springfield, and then you might have to pay more for it.

Many kinds of goods at Wholesale, as Low as City Prices.

E. E. TOWNE.
South Monson, Sept. 21st, 1866. 1f

Fall Mercandise!

—FOR—

1866! 1866!

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

SEASONABLE GOODS

AT

VERY LOW PRICES,

—AT—

W. W. CROSS.

Complete Stock

ALL DEPARTMENTS!

DRESS GOODS, CLOAKS & SHAWLS,
White Goods, Housekeeping Goods,
Linen Goods, Covers, Napkins,
Crashes, Muslins, Cambrics, &c., &c.

HOOP SKIRTS,
Corsets, Balmoral Skirts, Gloves, Hosiery,
Dress Buttons, Yankee Notions,
Small Wares, &c., &c.

KID GLOVES, \$1.00 per pair.

SILKS, PLAIN AND FANCY,
At Low Prices.
Palmer, September 14, 1866.

ARTHUR W. HOBART, GENERAL AGENT FOR THE PHENIX & NIAGARA FIRE INSURANCE COS., OF NEW YORK CITY, PROVIDENCE, WASHINGTON AND ATLANTIC INSURANCE COS., OF PROVIDENCE, R. I.

PRESENTS an Abstract of their Returns made to the Insurance Commissioners of Massachusetts, Nov. 1, 1865, in compliance with Act of June 3, 1865.

	PHENIX (Fire and Marine), N. Y.	NIAGARA (Fire and Marine), New York.	PROVIDENCE (Fire), Providence, R. I.	ATLANTIC (Fire and Marine), Providence, R. I.
Amount of Capital actually paid in	\$1,000,000.00	\$1,000,000.00	\$300,000.00	\$200,000.00
Number of shares	20,000	20,000	60,000	40,000
Par value of each share	\$50.00	\$50.00	\$5.00	\$5.00
Amount of Fire Risks outstanding	30,000,000.00	22,397,400.00	11,915,508.00	7,000,000.00
Amount of Marine Risks outstanding	6,000,000.00	22,397,400.00	11,915,508.00	7,000,000.00
Total amount of outstanding risks	36,000,000.00	44,794,800.00	23,831,016.00	14,000,000.00
Amount of U. S. Stocks and Treasury Notes of Bank Stocks (market value)	662,291.63	12,259.50	23,600.00	225,000.00
of Cash on hand and in bank	21,500.00	41,000.00	157,500.00	5,464.41
due from agents	21,500.00	41,000.00	2,335.03	7,256.98
loaned on mortgages of real estate on collateral	181,725.00	8,000.00	110,000.00	6,633.00
Amount of all other investments and debts due Co. of premium notes on risks terminated	23,000.00	5,000.00	20,000.00	5,000.00
of losses claimed and unpaid reported, upon which the liability of the Co. is not determined	80,539.00	15,000.00	13,250.00	8,000.00
of cash received for premium on fire risks	491,857.56	325,671.63	130,166.28	80,792.79
of cash received for premium on marine risks	278,975.11	1,000.00	1,000.00	7,665.48
of cash received for interest of incomes from all other sources	5,556.41	71,381.98	17,500.25	4,825.01
of fire losses paid the last year	39,687.77	107,880.87	1,157.58	1,229.46
of marine losses paid the last year	274,479.17	150,692.12	126,667.38	57,529.40
of dividends paid the last year	451,870.98	75,000.00	21,826.00	21,826.00
of expenses of office	66,330.00	74,331.23	8,433.81	8,433.81
of other expenditures	325,129.50	32,000.00	27,702.21	14,561.21
of cash rec'd for fire risks not terminated	381,257.00	208,103.31	127,367.67	6,254.57
of premium notes on risks not terminated	156,263.97	40,000.00	63,683.81	30,417.25
Highest rate of interest received	7 per cent.	7 1/2 per cent.	8 per cent.	7 1/2 per cent.
Balance to credit of profit and loss account	318,349.32	88,751.25	36,617.41	64,869.39
Balance of surplus	84,136.10	51,732.10	33,617.41	12,502.55

WANTED.—All kinds of Farmers' Produce, At NEWTON'S, Palmer.

\$90 A MONTH!—AGENTS WANTED for size entirely new articles, just out. Address O. T. GAREY, City Building, Biddeford, Maine.

FULLER & KING, BARTON'S BLOCK, MONSON, MASS.,
Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, a well selected stock of

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,
FLOUR, FISH, & PROVISIONS,
DRIED BEEF, HAMS, LARD,
FRESH & SALT MEATS,
POULTRY, &c., &c.

Would call the attention of the citizens of Monson and vicinity to their assortment, and hope, by selling GOOD GOODS, to receive their share of patronage.

AT THE LOWEST LIVING RATES!
SANFORD FULLER. GEO. M. KING.
Monson, Sept. 27, 1866. 1f

Gents' Furnishing Goods!
CONSISTING OF
Heavy Under Shirts and Drawers, Fancy Flannel Shirts, Wool Socks, Buck, Dog, Kid, Calf and Climb Gloves, and all the Novelties in this class of goods, can be obtained at

THE CORNER HAT STORE. A. H. FAY,
Corner Main and Sanford Sts., Springfield.

P. O. P. C. H.
Packard's Packard's Packard's
ONE PRICE
ONE PRICE

PACKARD'S CLOTHING HOUSE!
Price of Every Article Marked in PLAIN FIGURES, at

P. O. P. C. H.
First Door South of Drug Store, No. 4, No. 4,
Foot's Block, Springfield.

PACKARD'S
ONE PRICE

CLOTHING HOUSE!

P. O. P. C. H.
First Door South of Drug Store, No. 4, No. 4,
Foot's Block, Springfield.

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ONE PRICE

